

JUMP COMICS

眠れる奴隸の巻

ジョジョの 奇妙な冒険

63

GIO GIOGIO (荒木飛呂彦)



GIOGIO

...DID HE
DO TO
ME!?

WHAT...

WHAT DID
HE DO!?

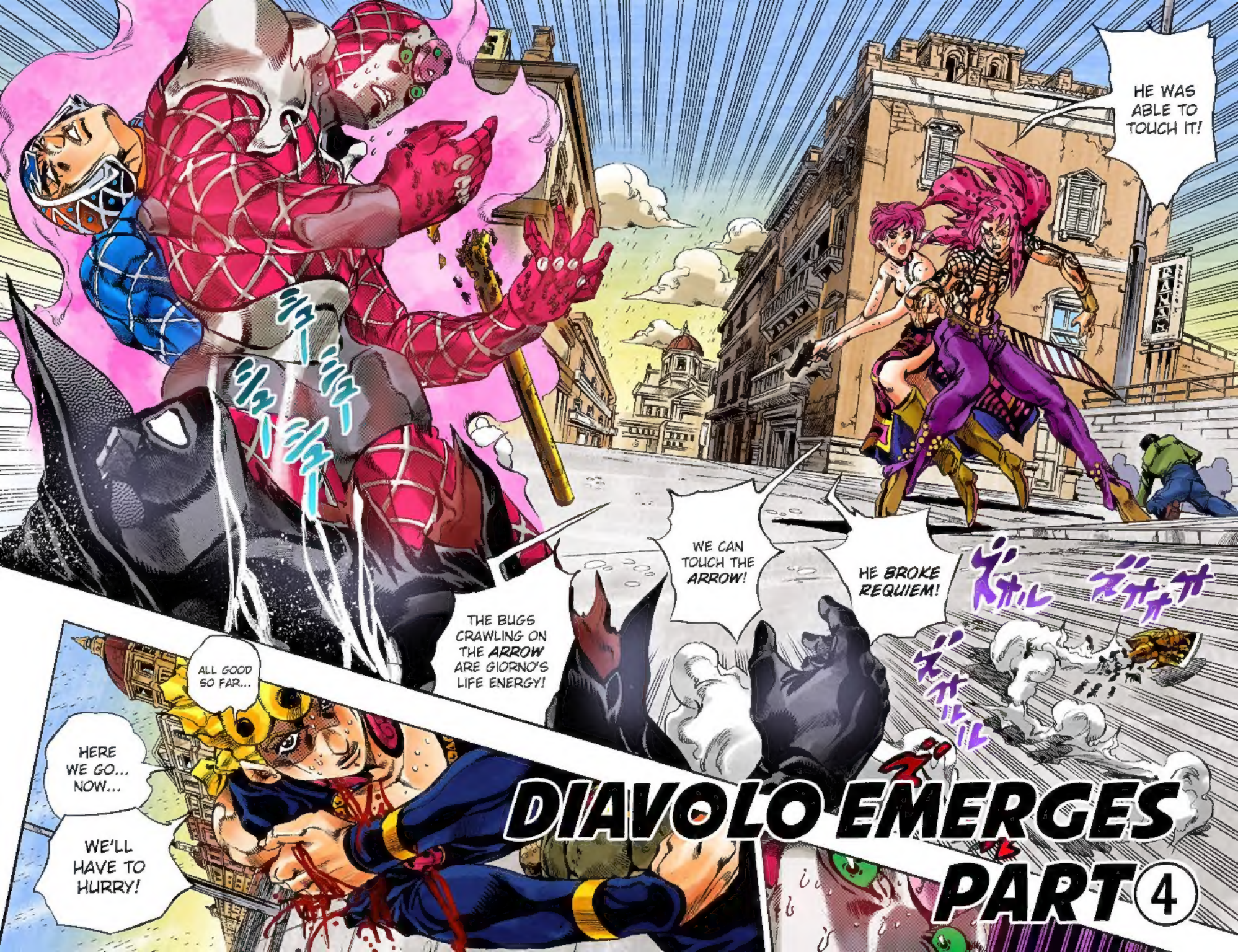
HE
BROKE
SOMETHING
BEHIND
HIS OWN
HEAD!

WHAT
WAS
THAT!?

THESE
ANTS-!?

DIABOLO EMERGES PART ④

WHAT DID
HE DO TO
REQUIEM!?



HE WAS
ABLE TO
TOUCH IT!

WE CAN
TOUCH THE
ARROW!

HE BROKE
REQUIEM!

THE BUGS
CRAWLING ON
THE ARROW
ARE GIORNO'S
LIFE ENERGY!

ALL GOOD
SO FAR...

HERE
WE GO...
NOW...

WE'LL
HAVE TO
HURRY!

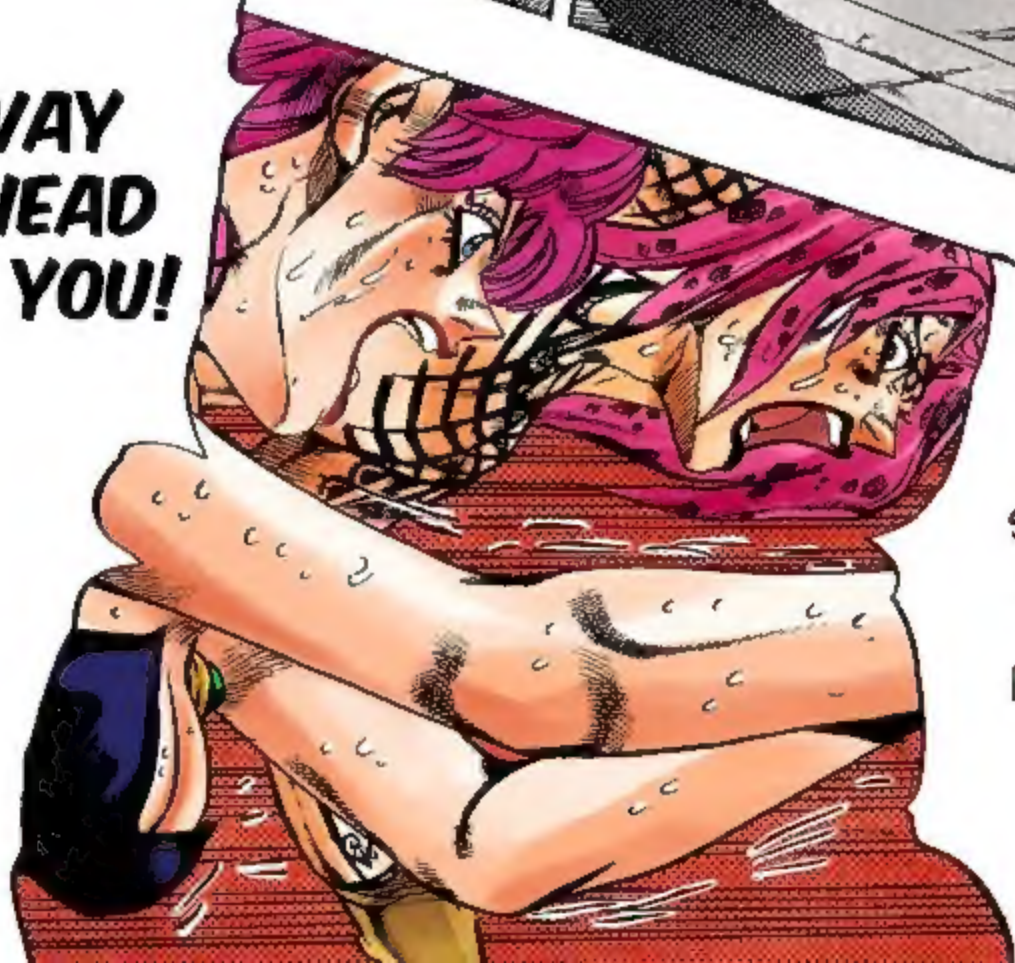
DIABOLO EMERGES PART 4



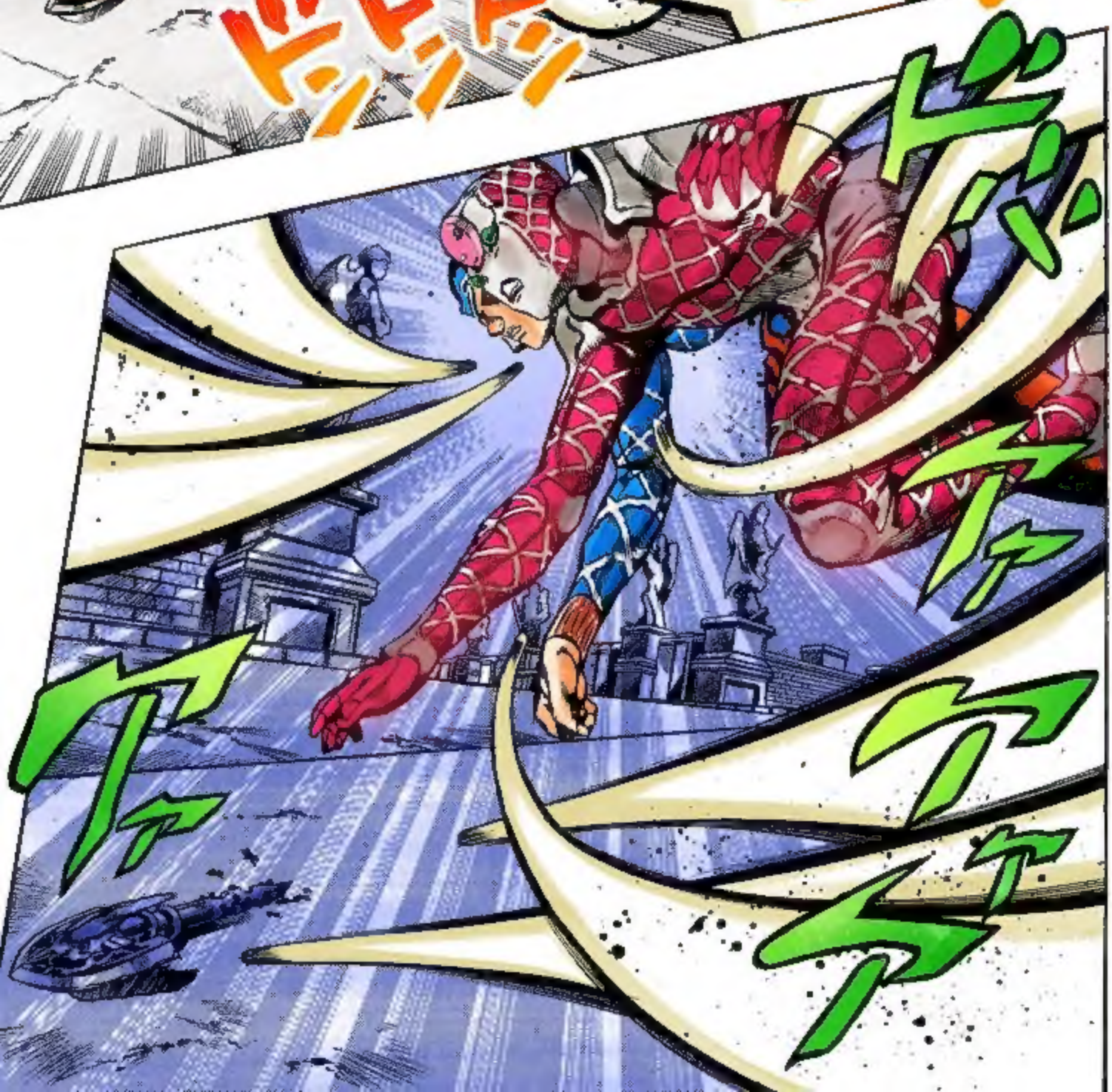
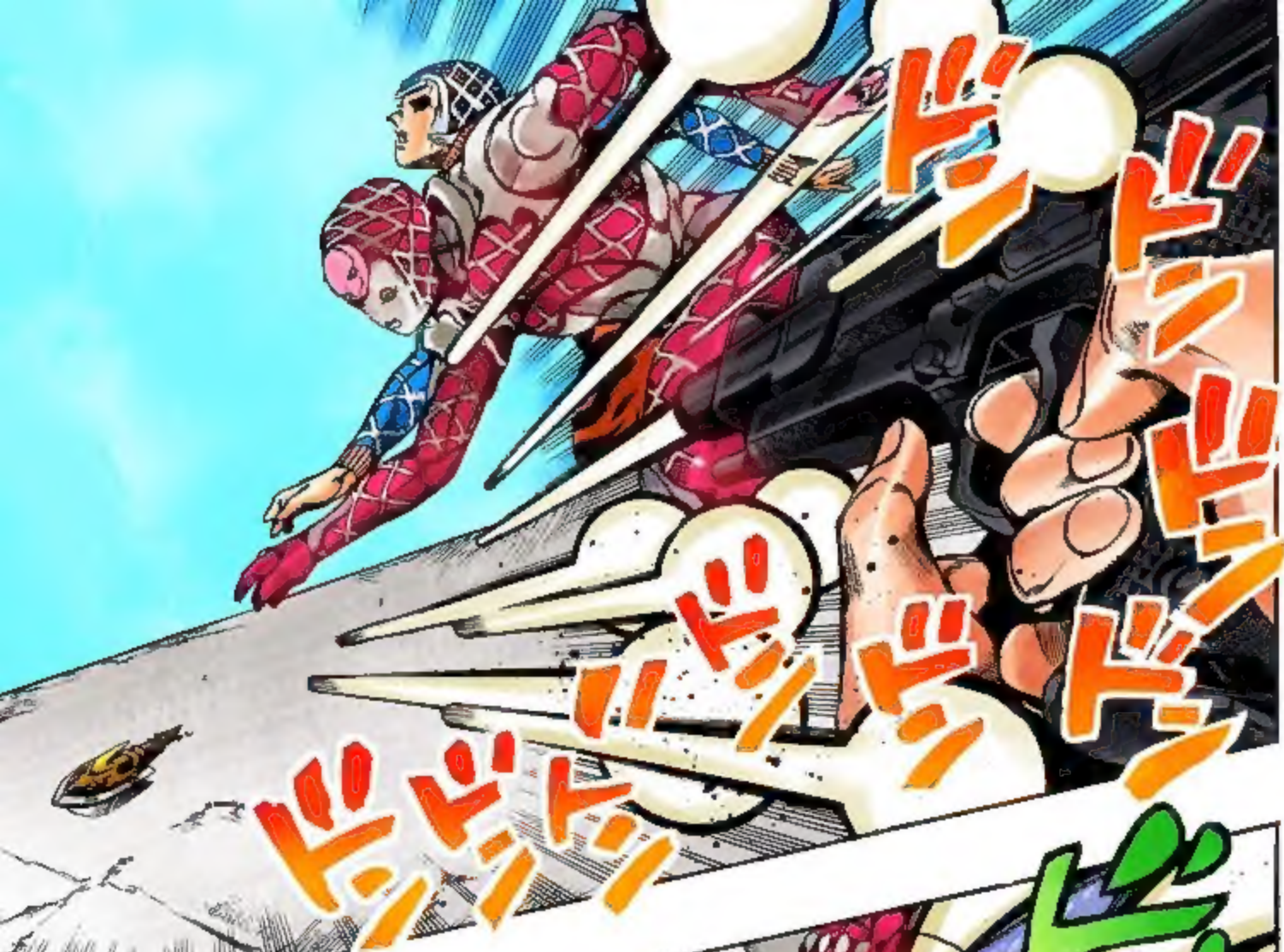
WE HAVE TO
MAKE IT TO
THE **ARROW!**

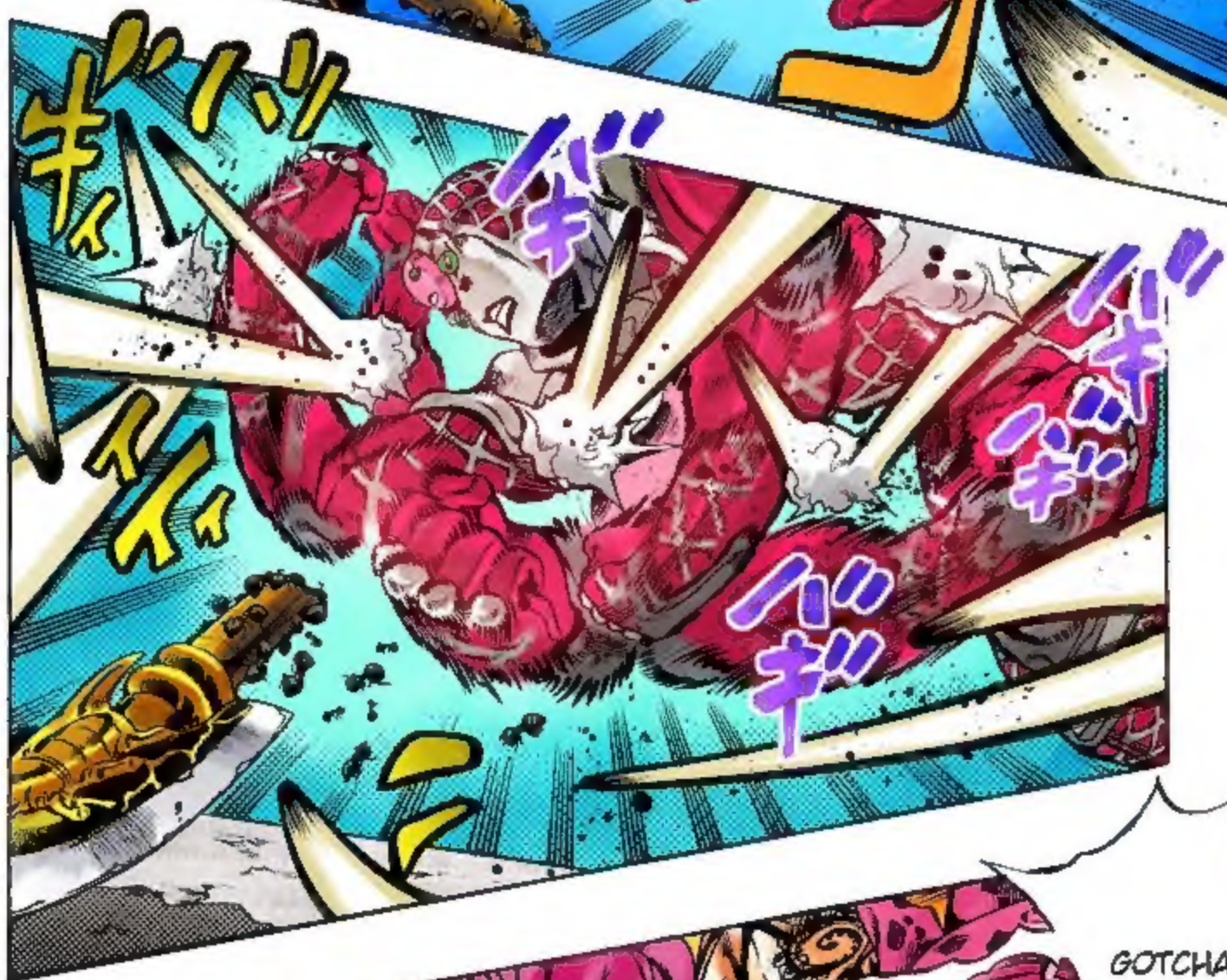


**WAY
AHEAD
OF YOU!**



**SHOOT THE
ARROW!**
DON'T LET
HIM GET IT,
MIS-

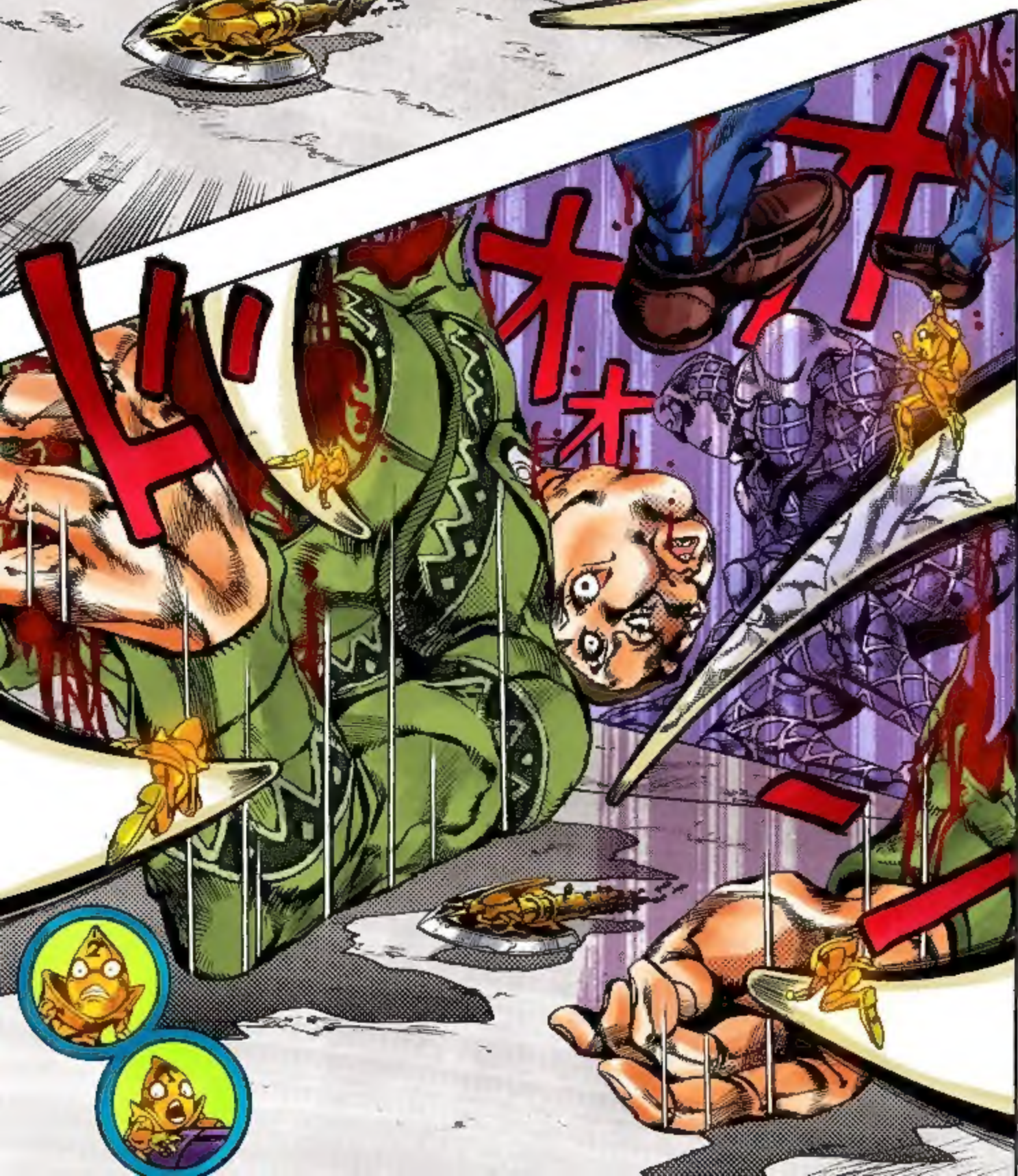
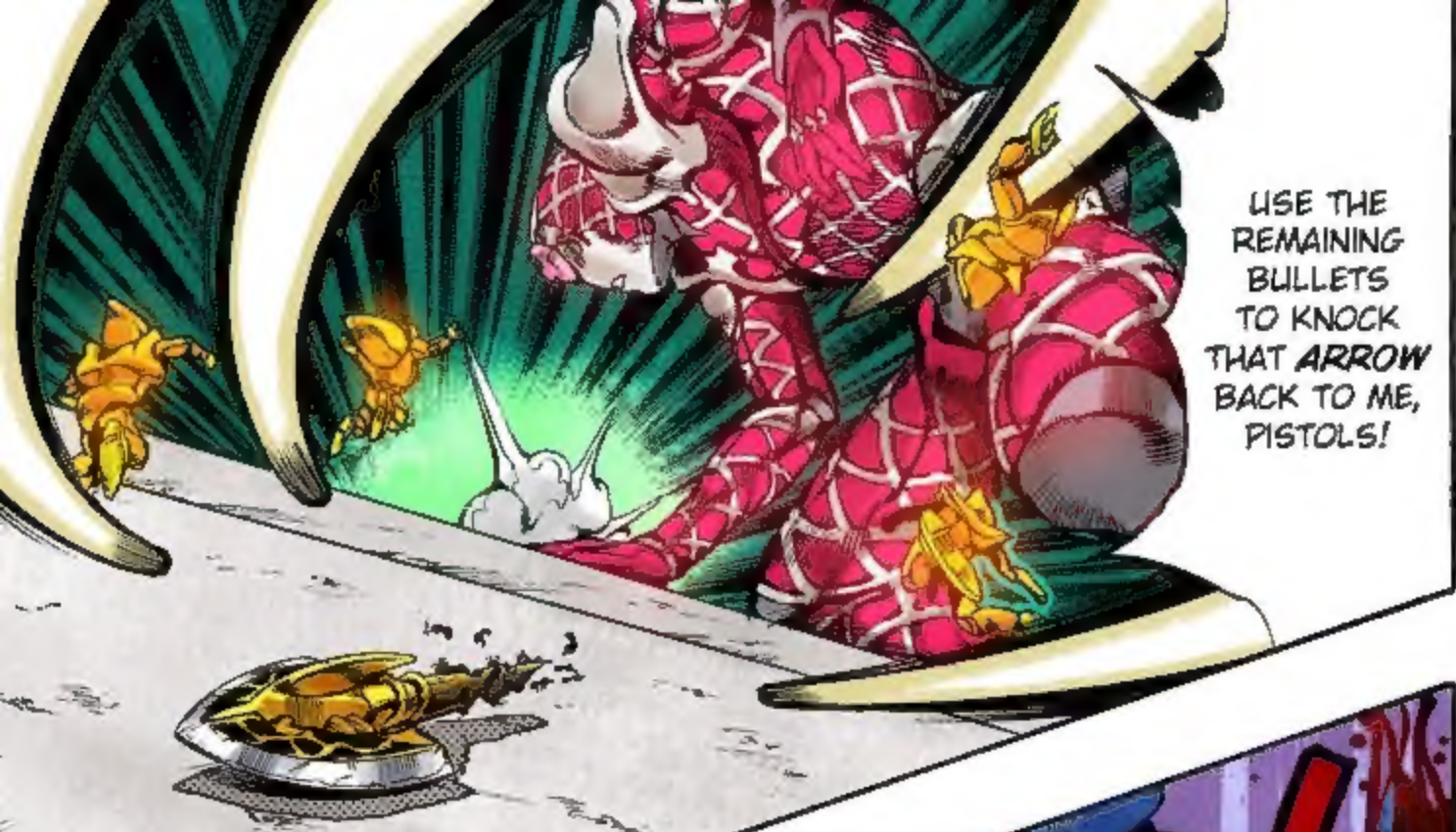


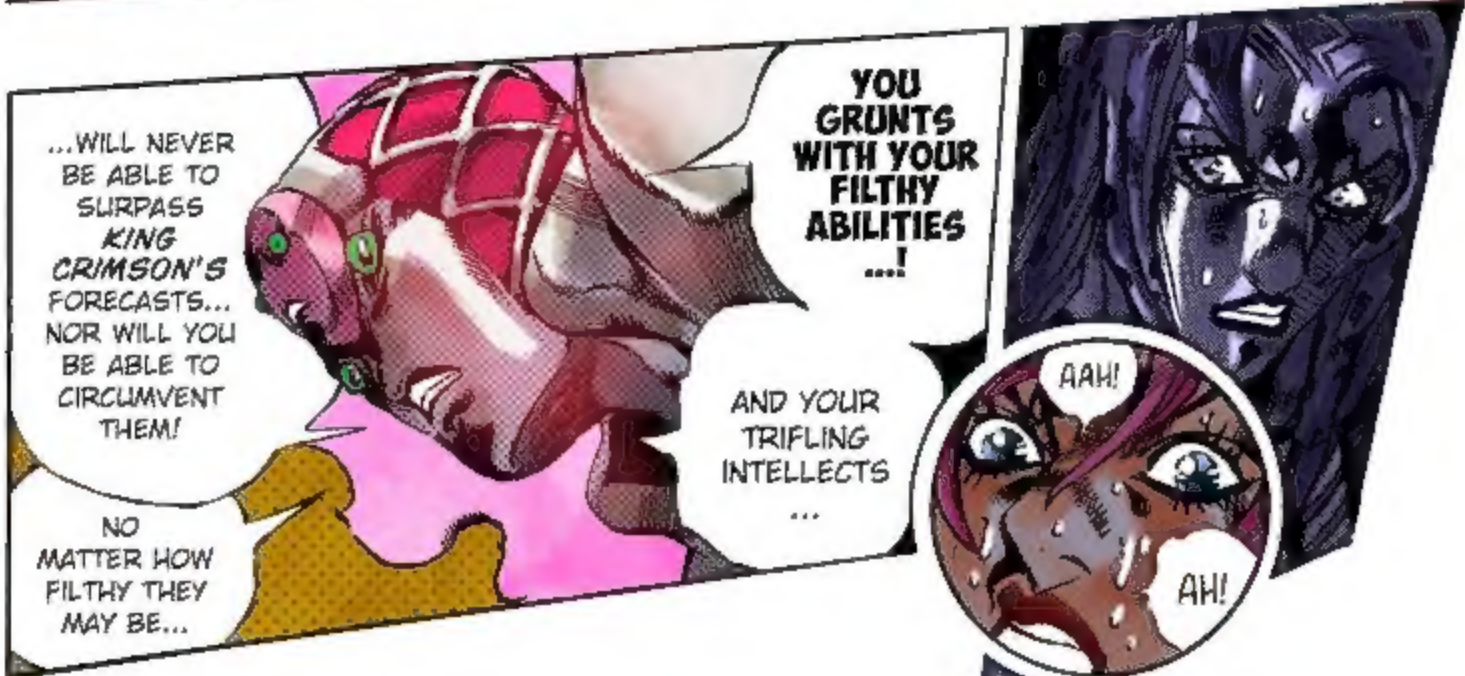
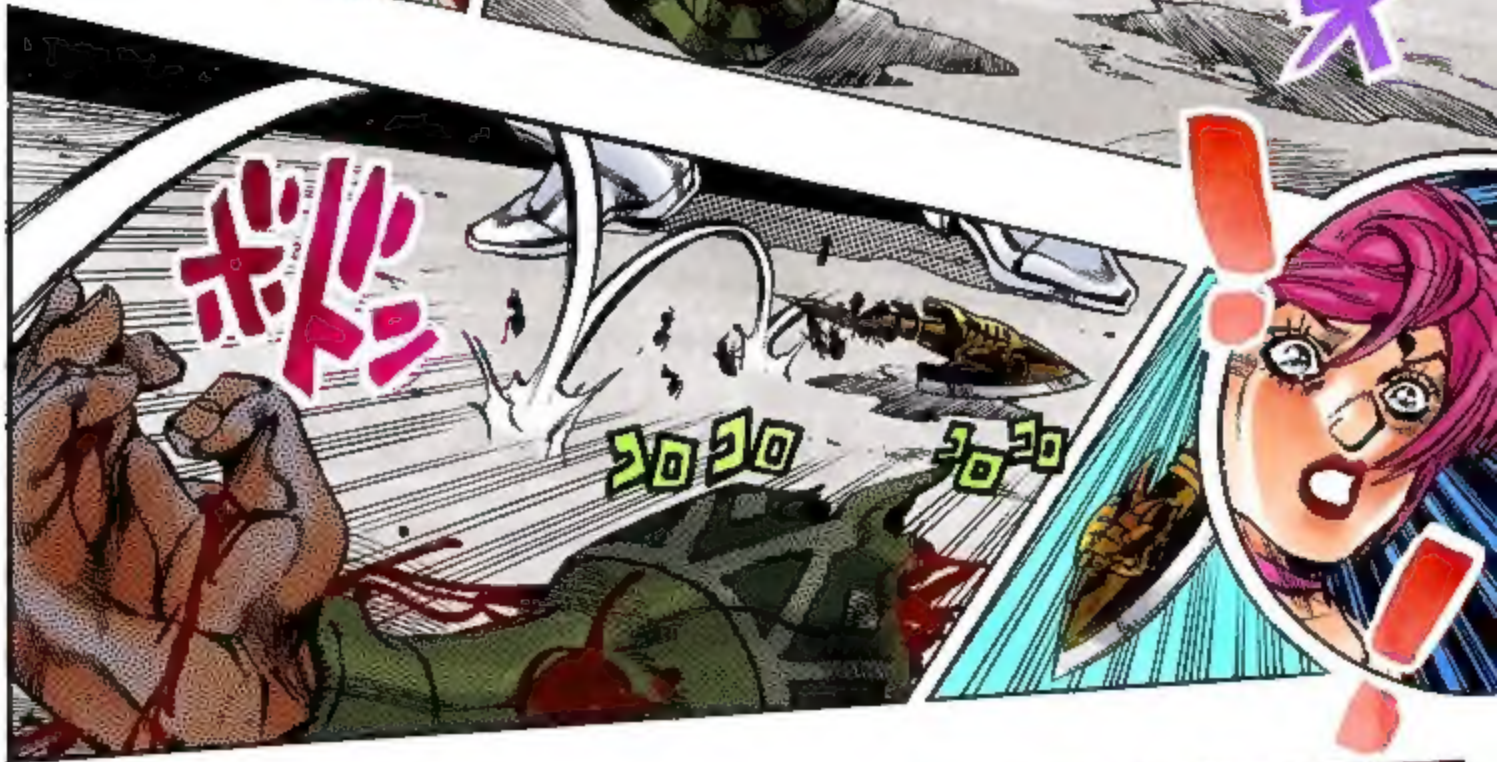


BUT AT THIS
DISTANCE,
IT'S ALL
HE CAN DO
TO PROTECT
HIMSELF!

GOTCHA!

KING
CRIMSON
MAY BE ABLE
TO PERFECTLY
FORECAST
THE PATHS OF
MY BULLETS...





YOUR TEAM
HAD ME
WORKING UP
QUITE A COLD
SWEAT.

BUT
STILL,
BUCCEL-
LATI,

HE EVEN
PREDICTED
THE IMPACTS
OF THE
BULLETS!

IT WENT
BACK TO
HIM!

THE
ARROW
WENT
BACK!

TH... THE
CIV... HE'D
ALREADY...

...TOSSED
HIM INTO
THE AIR!

I NEVER
PREDICTED THAT
ANYONE WOULD BE
FOOLISH ENOUGH TO
BETRAY MY GANG...
AND I NEVER EVEN
IMAGINED THAT
ANYONE WOULD
DISCOVER MY
IDENTITY, EVER...

CLATTER

CLATTER

CLANK

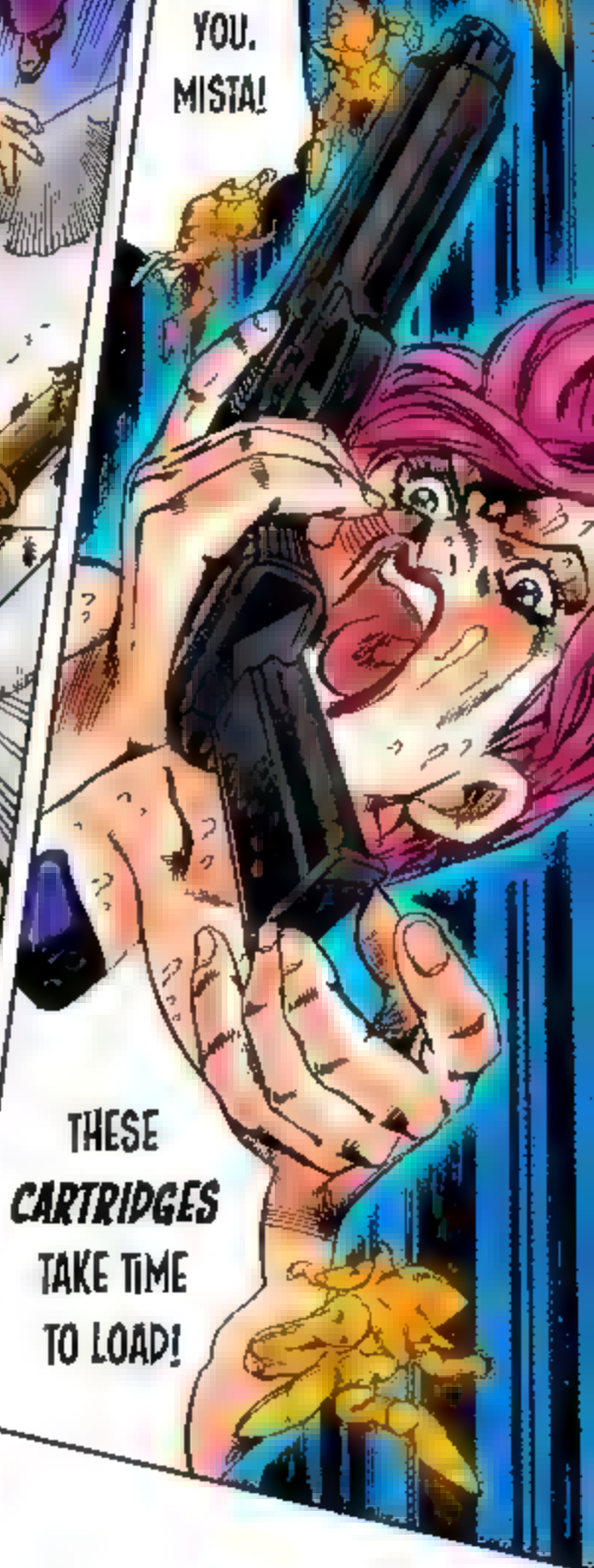
THIS IS
A GIFT!
A
TRIBUTE
THAT
FATE HAS
GIVEN TO
ME FOR
OVER-
COMING
MY PAST!

BUT,
BECAUSE
OF YOU,
I HAVE
LEARNED
OF THIS
ARROW'S
TRUE
ABILITY!



GIMME
BULLETS,
PISTOLS!

WE TOLD
YOU.
MISTA!



IT'S
TOO
LATE!

I...

THESE
CARTRIDGES
TAKE TIME
TO LOAD!







YOU NEVER
DEFLECTED
MISTAS
BULLETS...
I JUST

SOFTENED
THEM

THEY
SQUASHED
DOWN LIKE
CHEWING
GUM INSIDE
YOUR HANDS...
AND THEN.

USING THAT
TENSION
I REVERTED
THEM AND SHOT
THEM THROUGH.

IRL...

SPICE...
GL...

TRISH...

YOU'RE
CONSCIOUS...

CAN
OVERCOME...
THE FATE
I INHERITED
FROM YOU...
I WILL NOT
COWER OR
FLEE!

I TOO..

IF YOU TRY
TO STOP ME...
I SHALL SOAR
BEYOND YOU



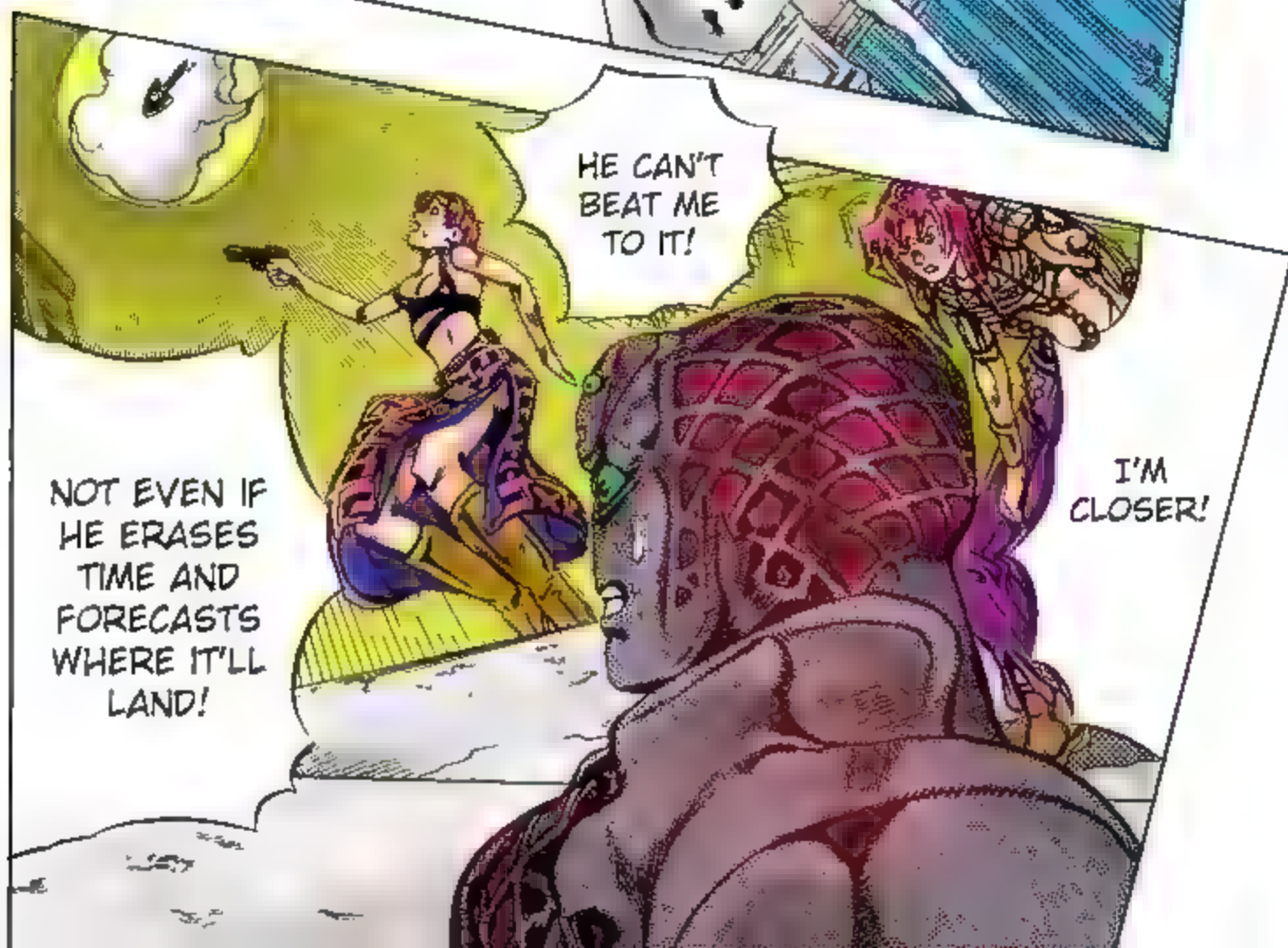
SPICE
GIRL...
TR.SH...



IT'S
COMING
TO ME!

THE
ARROW
WENT
FLYING!

HERE IT
COMES!



HE CAN'T
BEAT ME
TO IT!

I'M
CLOSER!

NOT EVEN IF
HE ERASES
TIME AND
FORECASTS
WHERE IT'LL
LAND!

MY
DAUGHTER
...

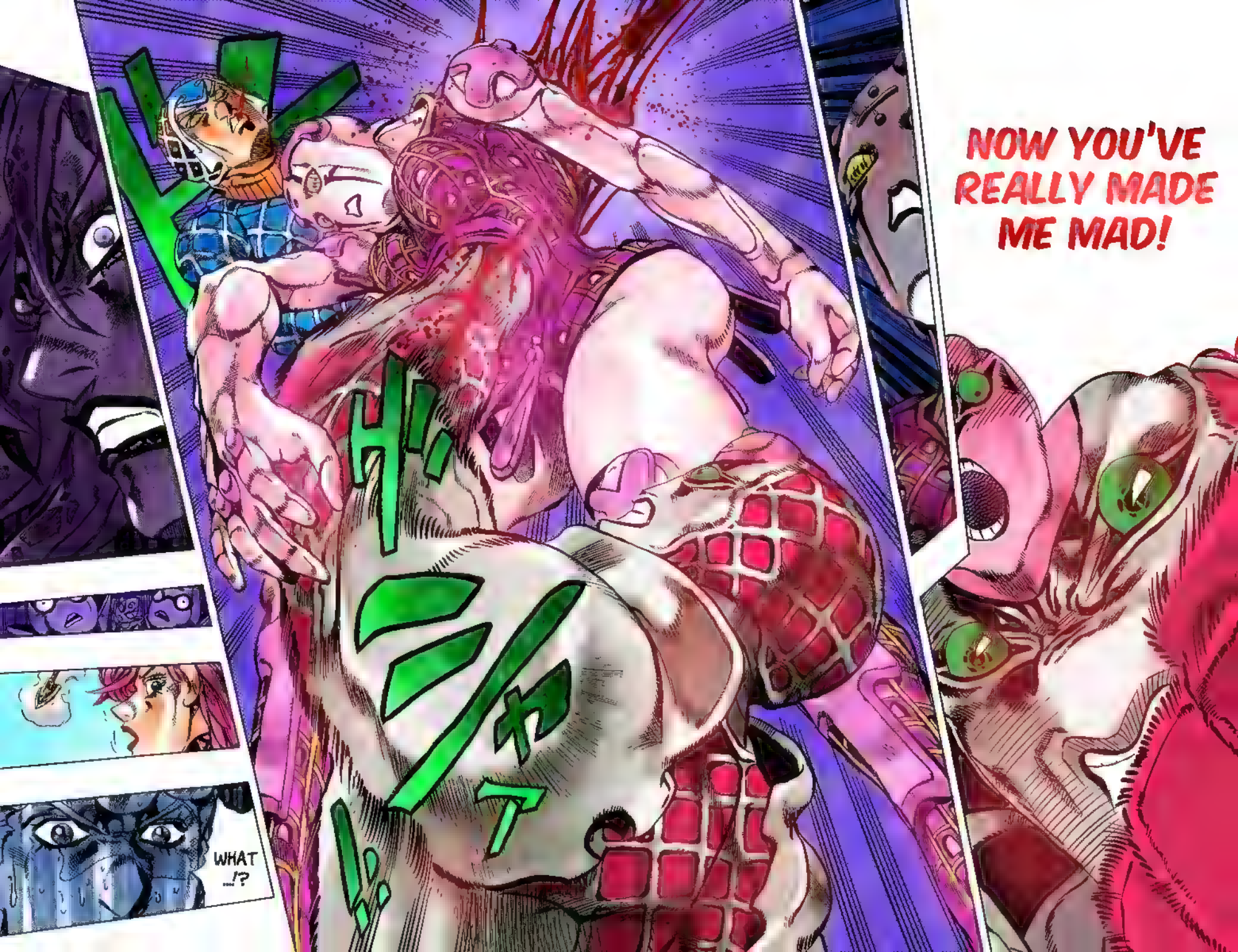
IF ONLY...

IF ONLY...

I'M
CLOSER
TO THE
ARROW!

...YOU HAD
NEVER BEEN
BORN...

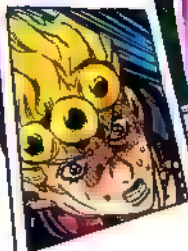
FEAR
TRULY DOES
COME FROM
THE PAST...



**NOW YOU'VE
REALLY MADE
ME MAD!**

WHAT
...!?

TRIIIISH!!!



GACK!

YOU WANT TO OVER-COME ?

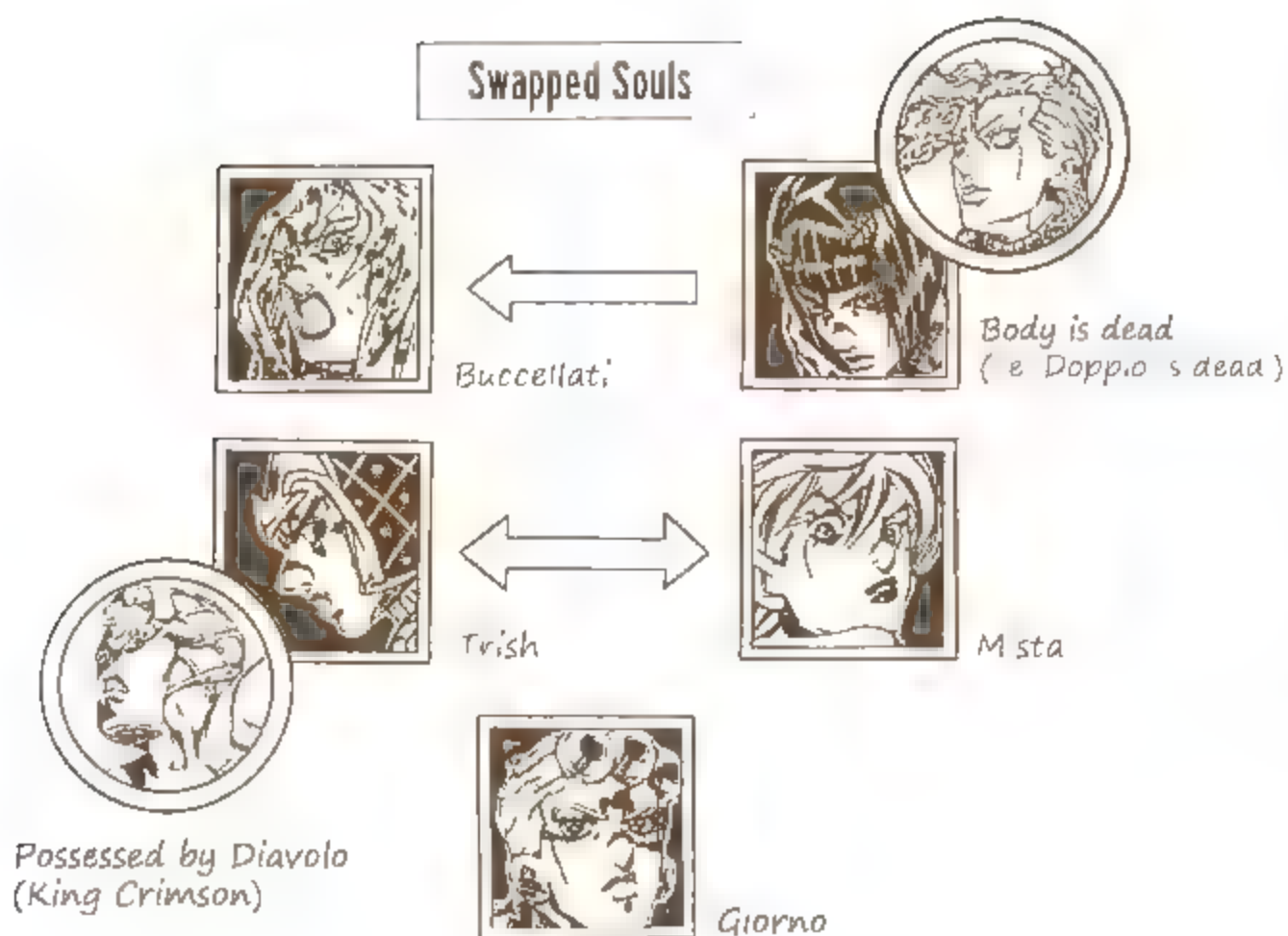
YOU'LL GET YOUR WISH, THEN...

NOW YOU ARE SOARING... BEYOND YOUR PAST... AND THEIR HEADS...

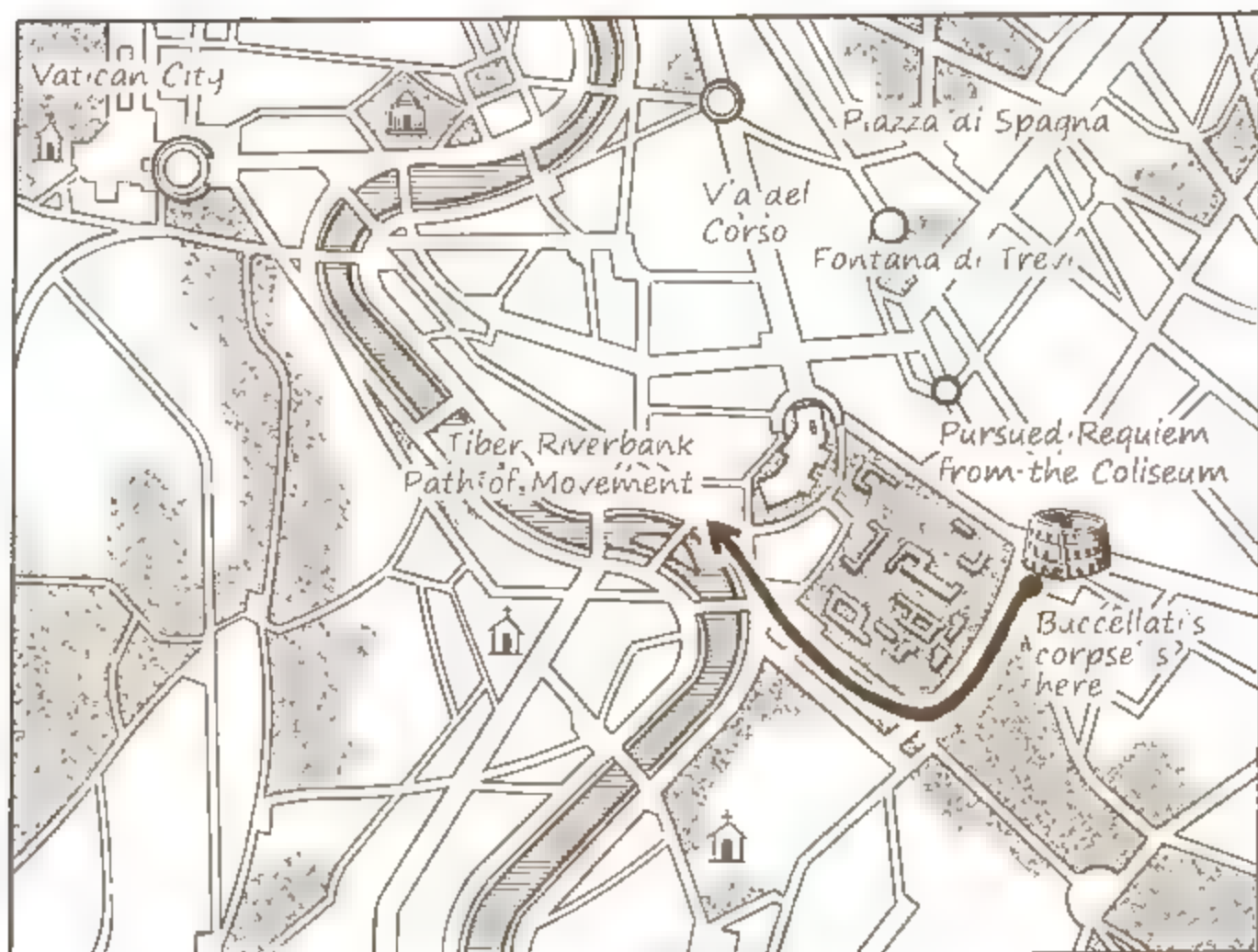
TRISH ...

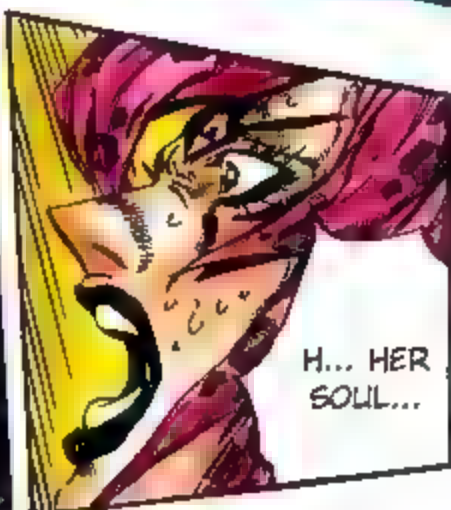
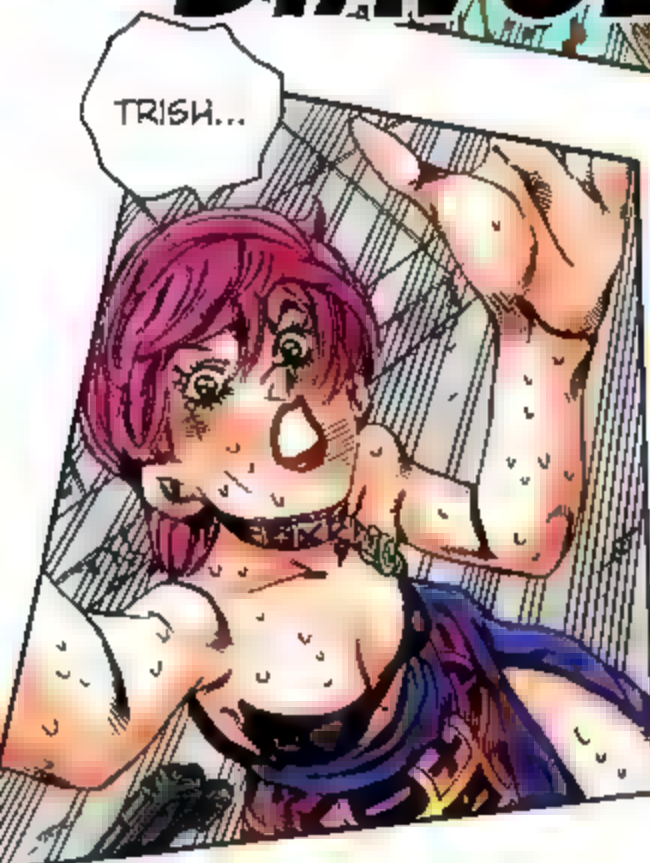
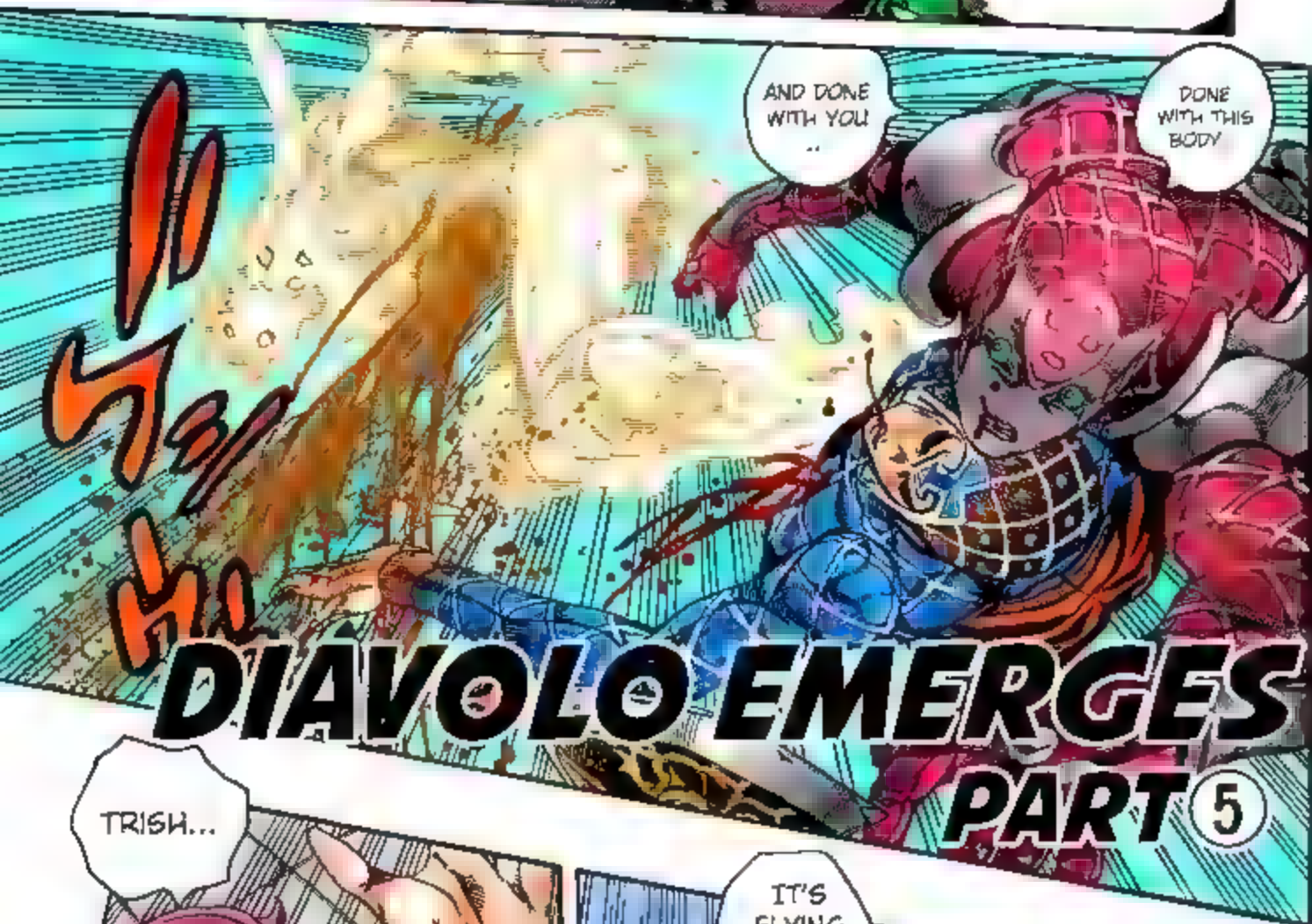
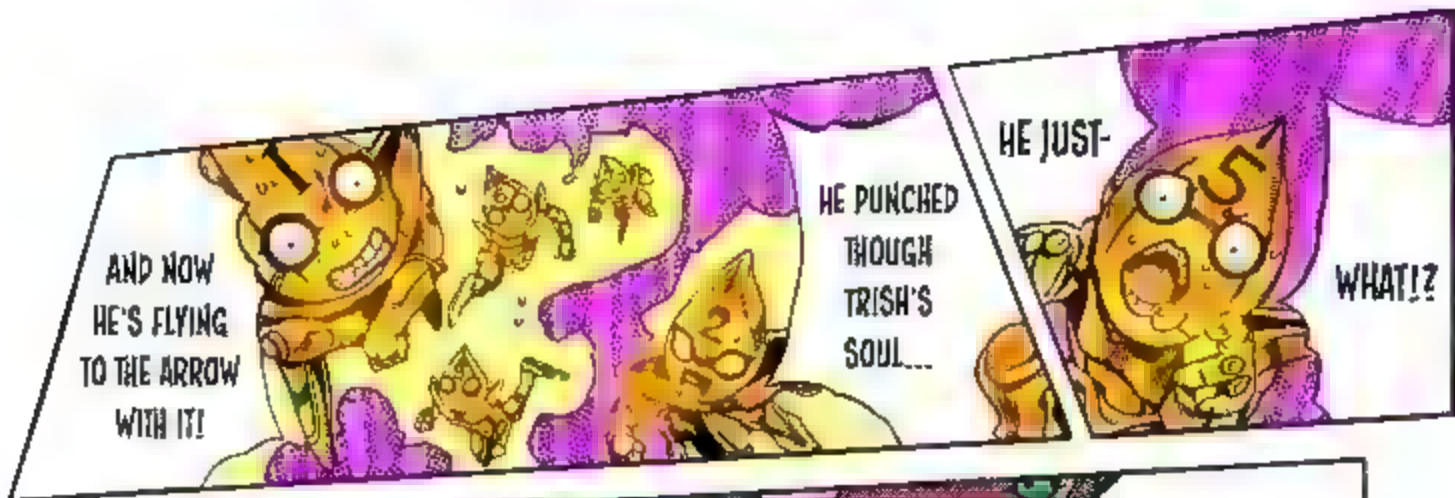


Swapped Souls



The City of Rome







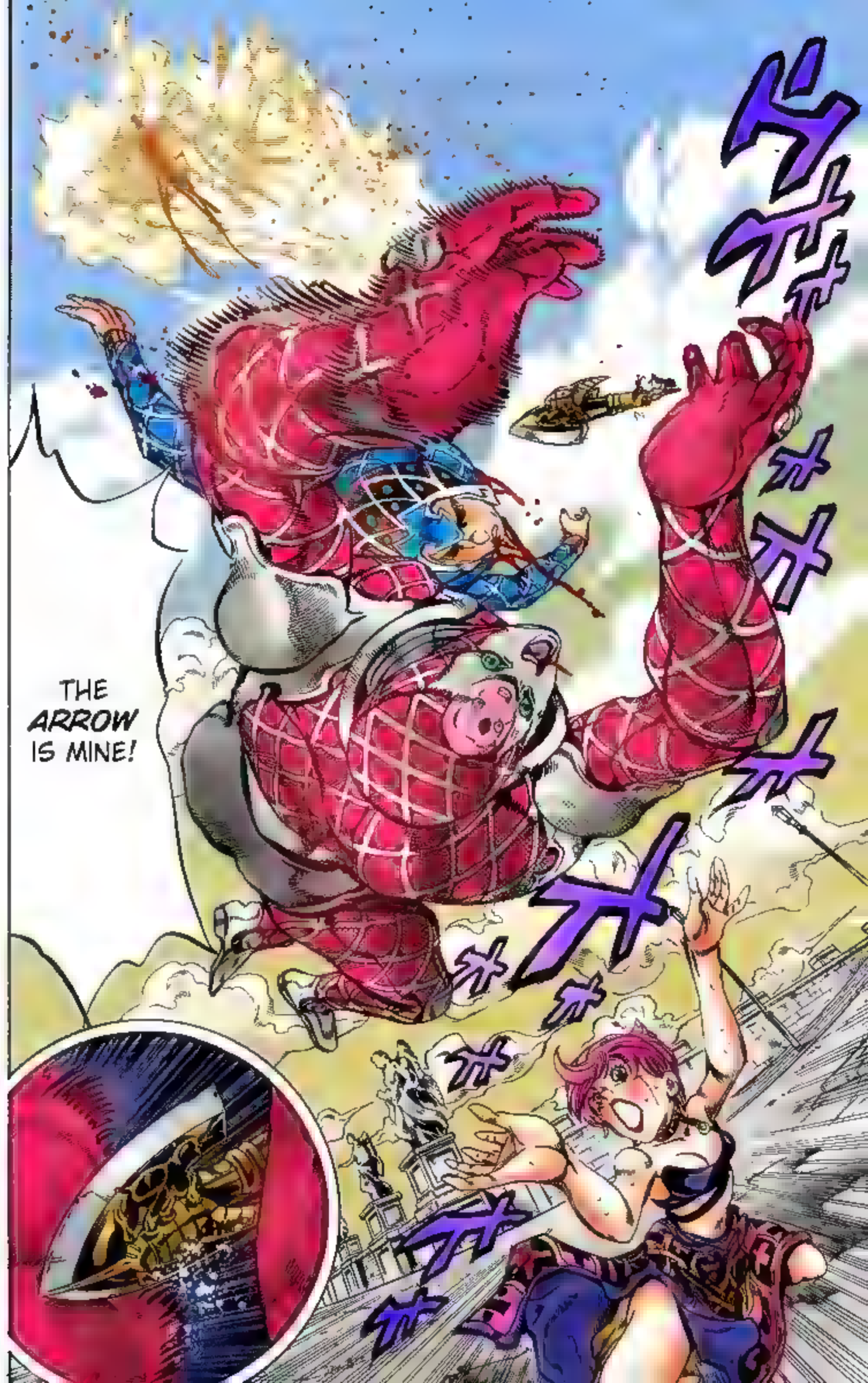
TRISH'S
SOUL IS
DISAPPEAR-
ING INTO
THE SKY!

DIAVOLO EMERGES

PART 5

OH HHHH!!

THE
ARROW
IS MINE!

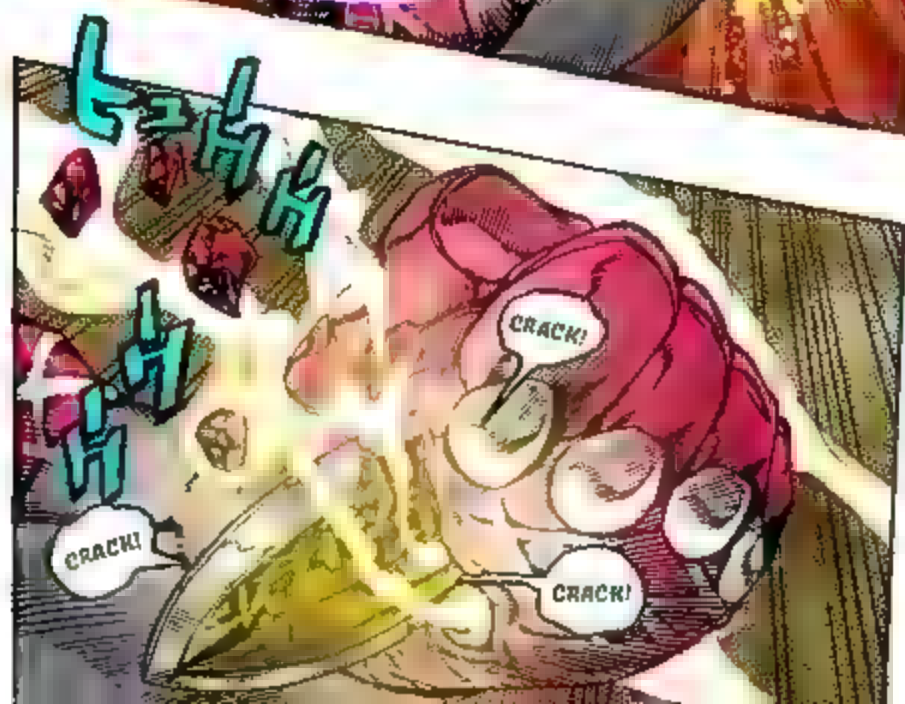


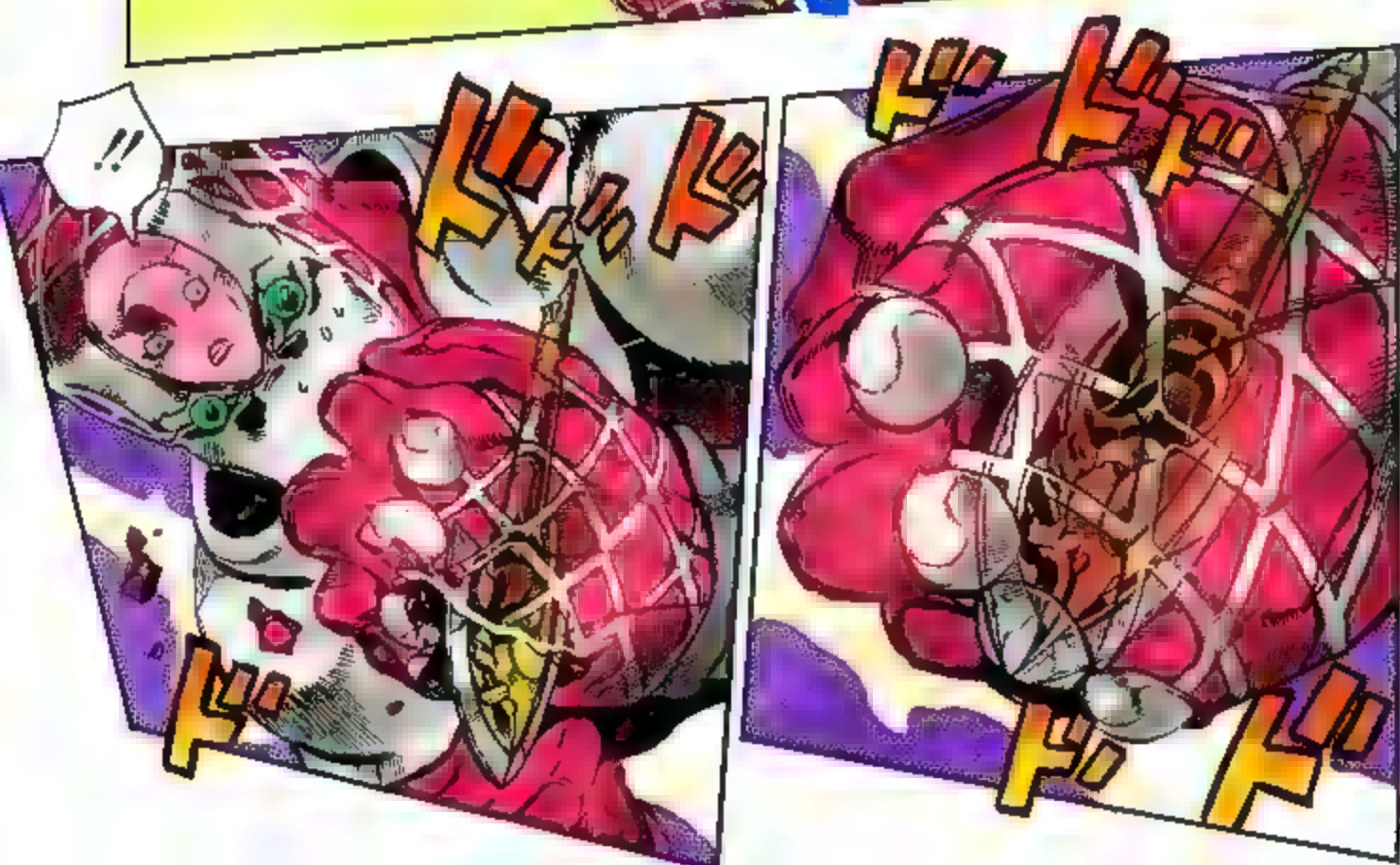
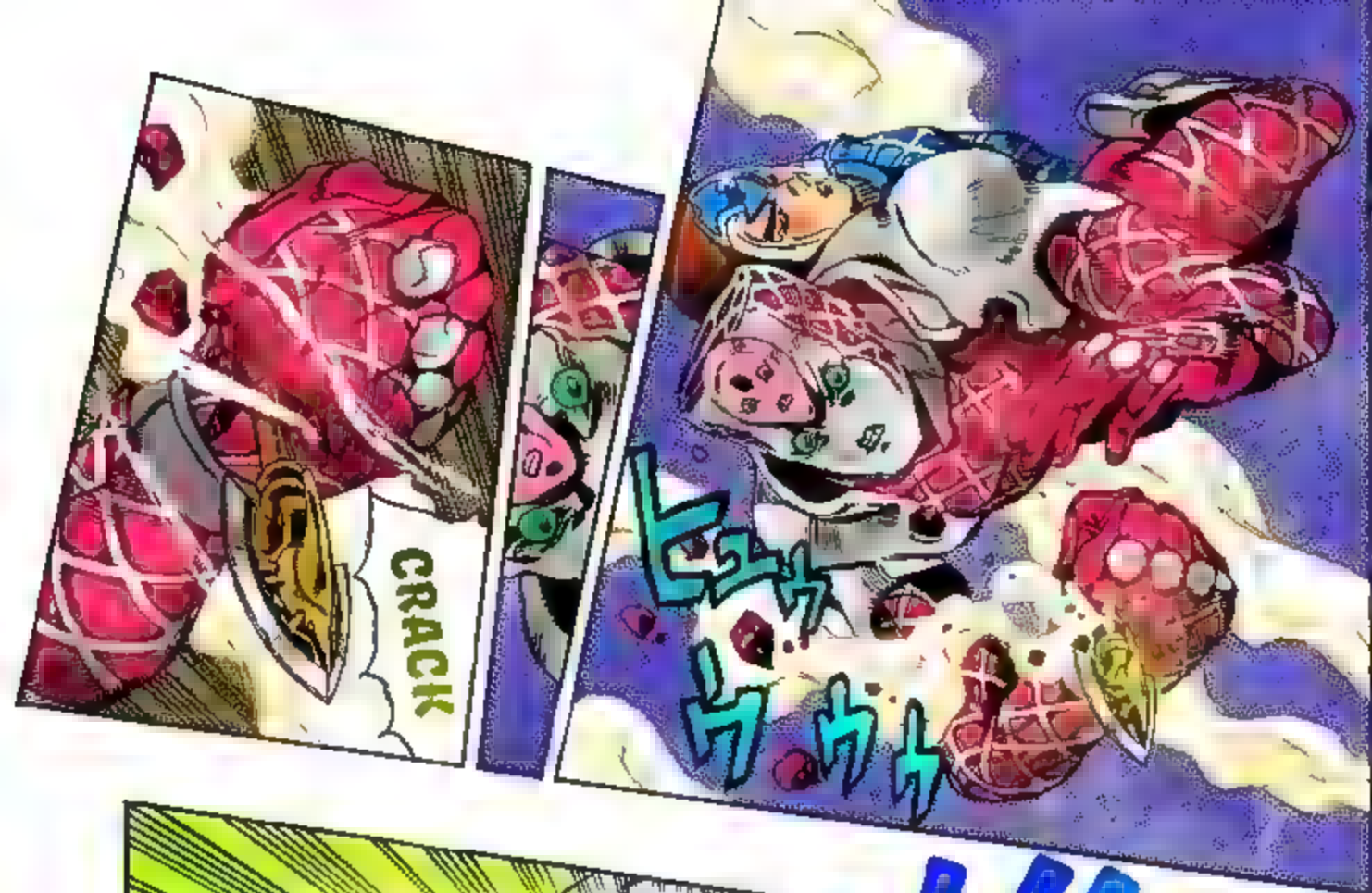


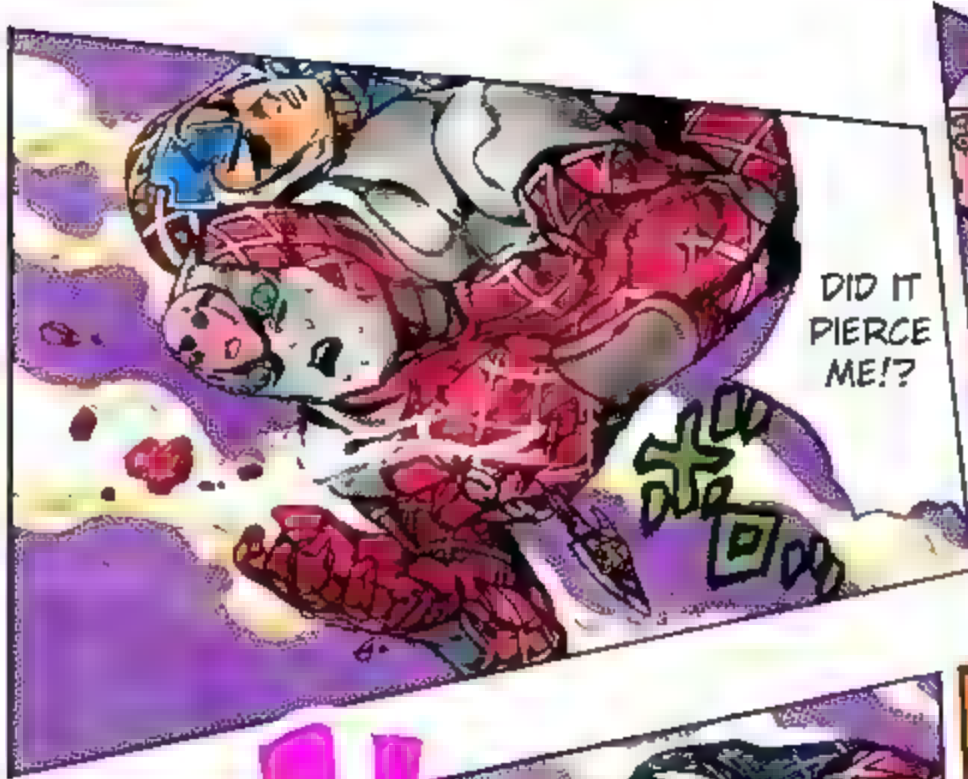
**NOW, TAKE MY
KING CRIMSON
TO THE APEX OF
THE WORLD...**

**THE
POWER
OF THIS
ARROW!
THIS GIFT
FROM
FATE!**

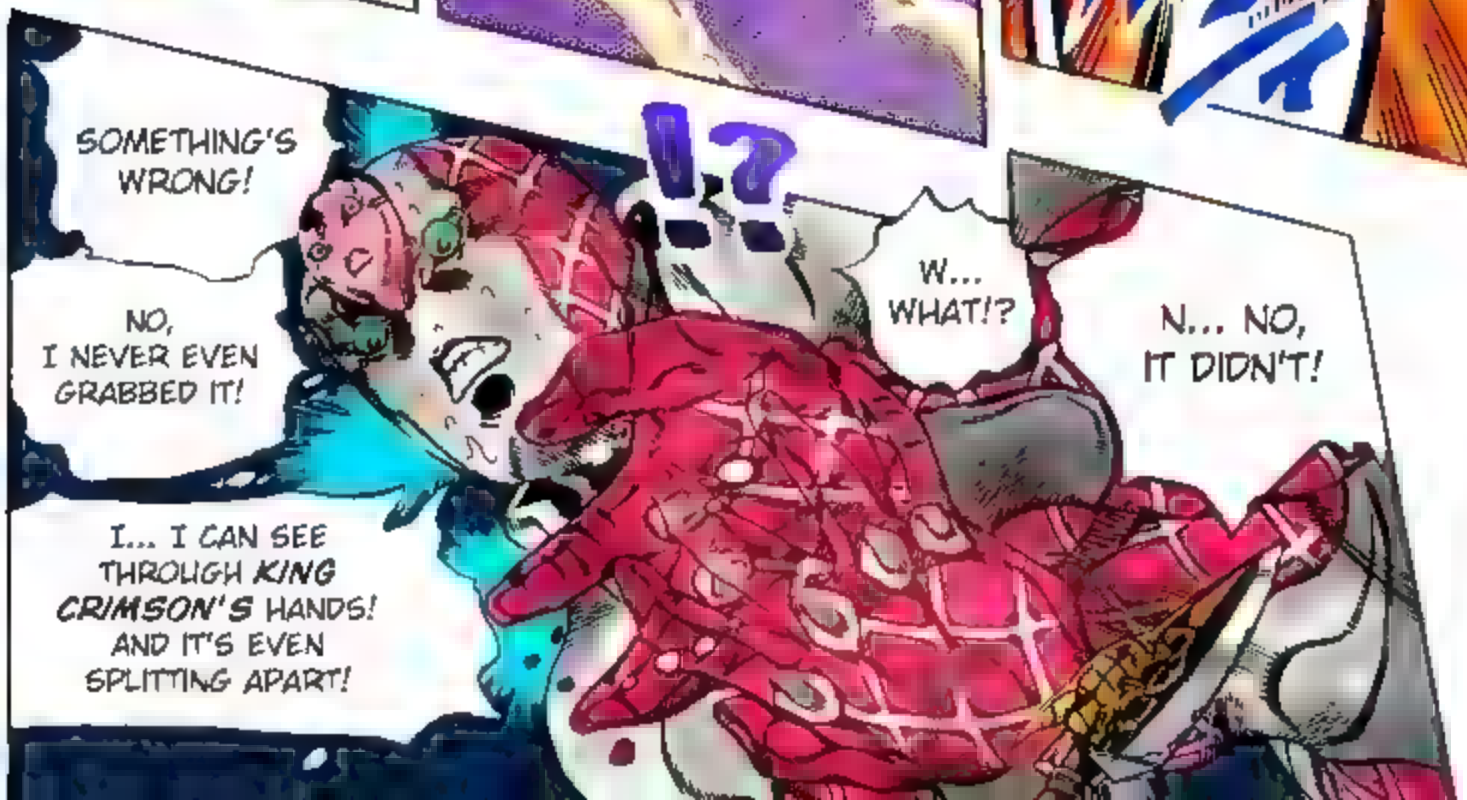
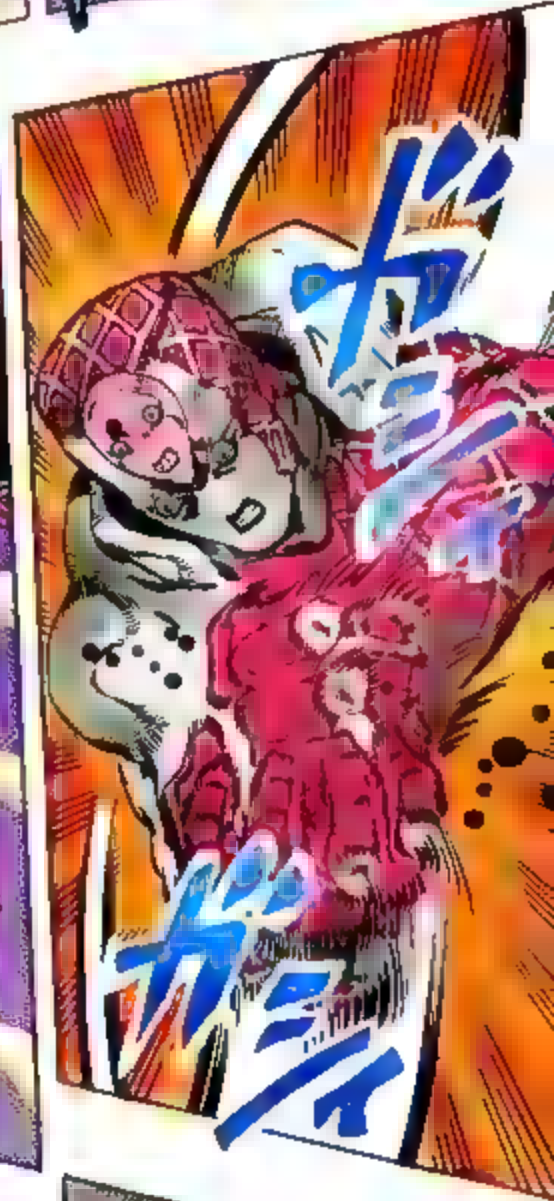
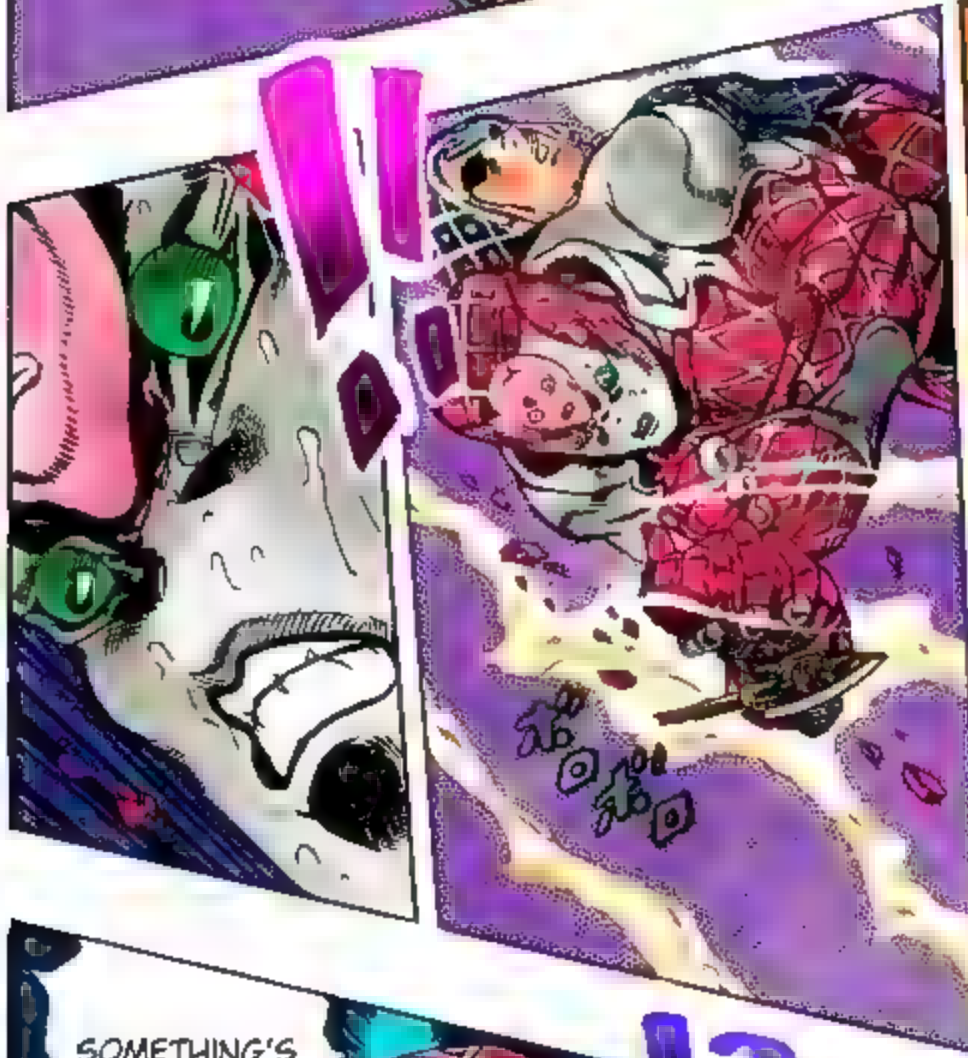
**IT
PIERCED
ME!**







DID IT
PIERCE
ME!?



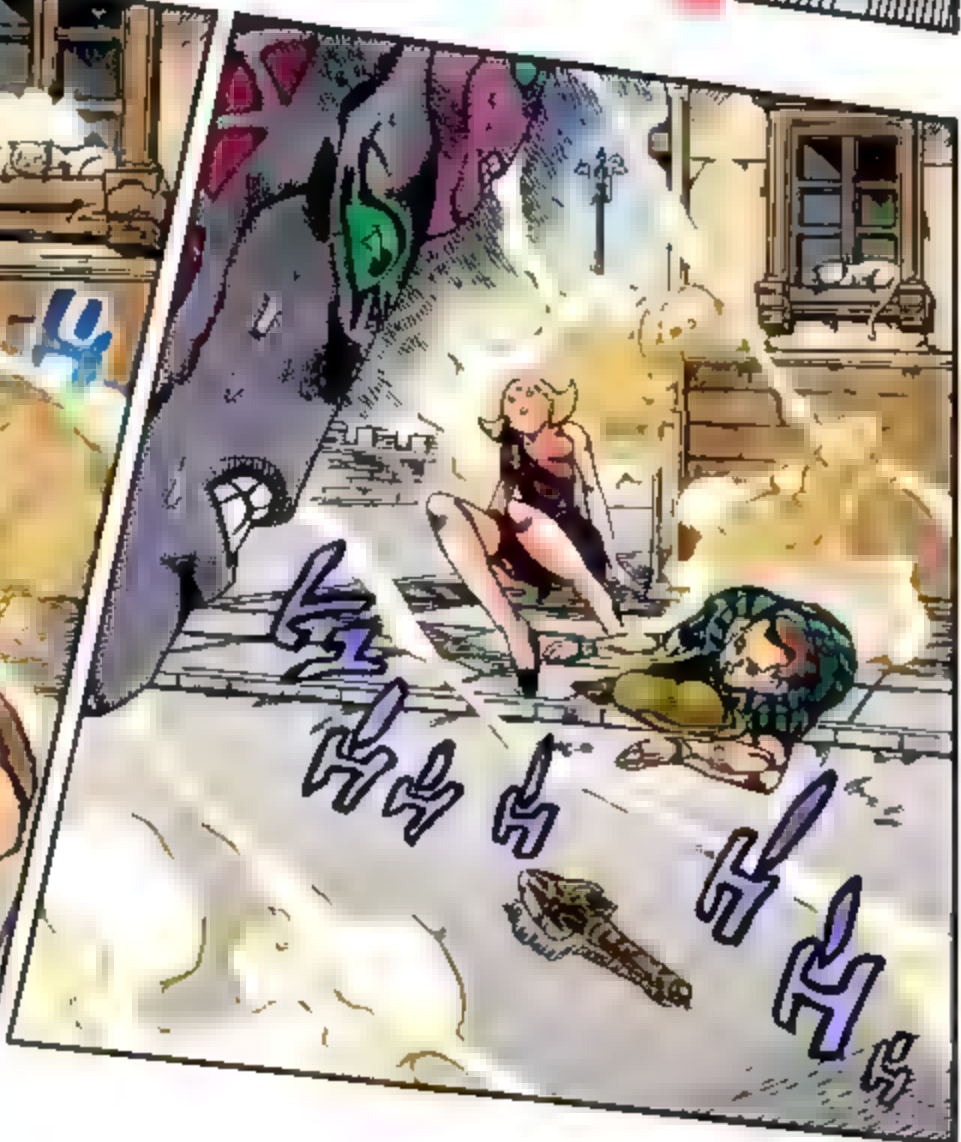
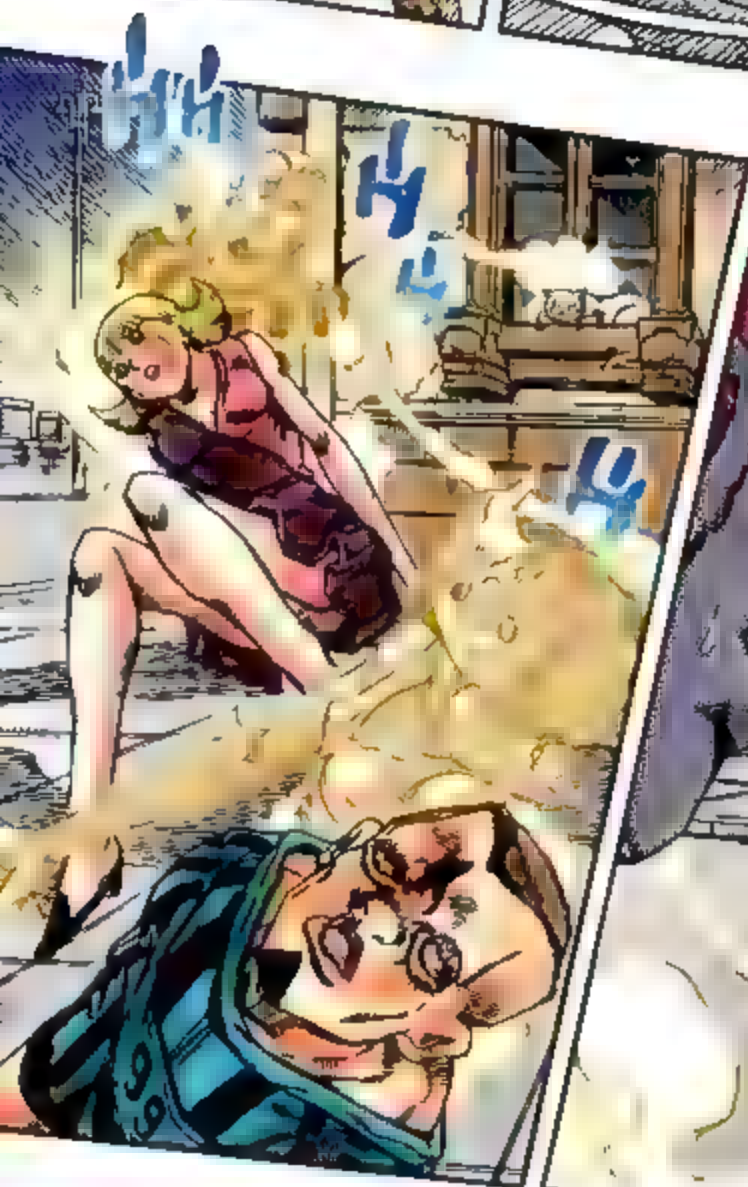
SOMETHING'S
WRONG!

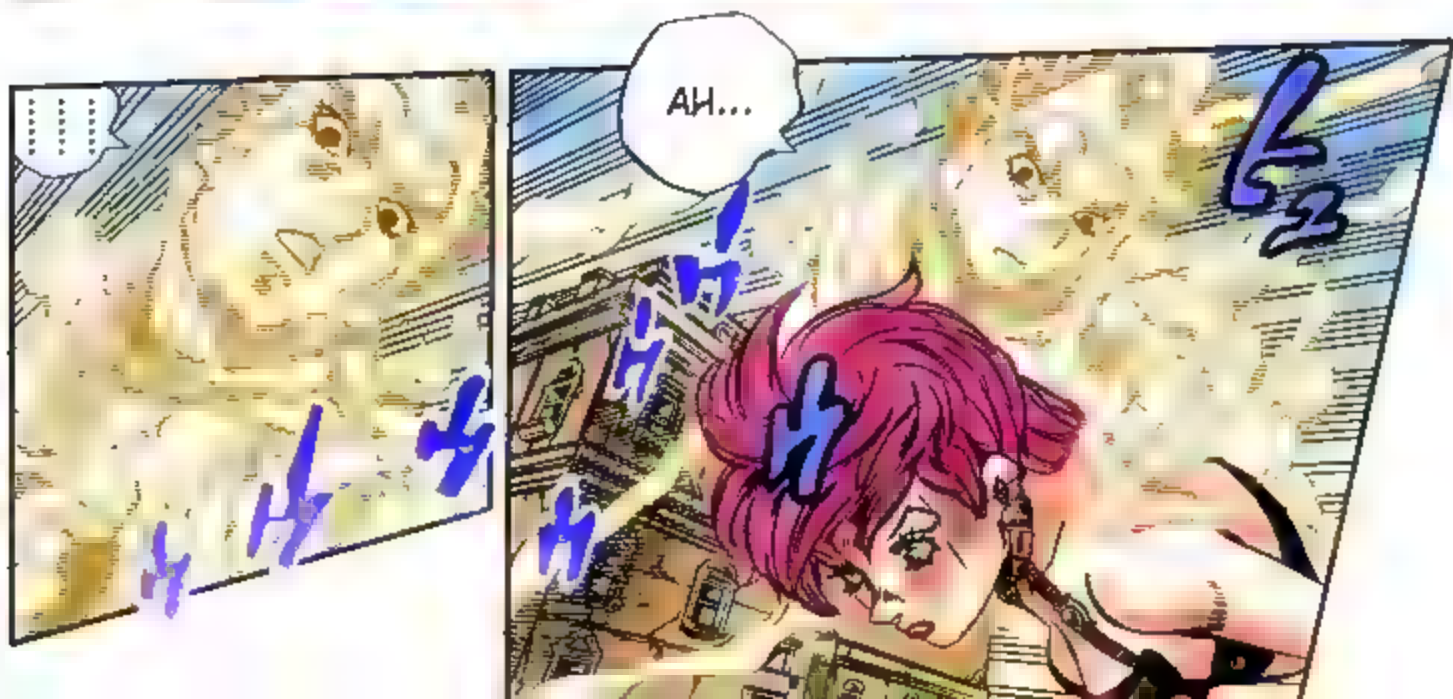
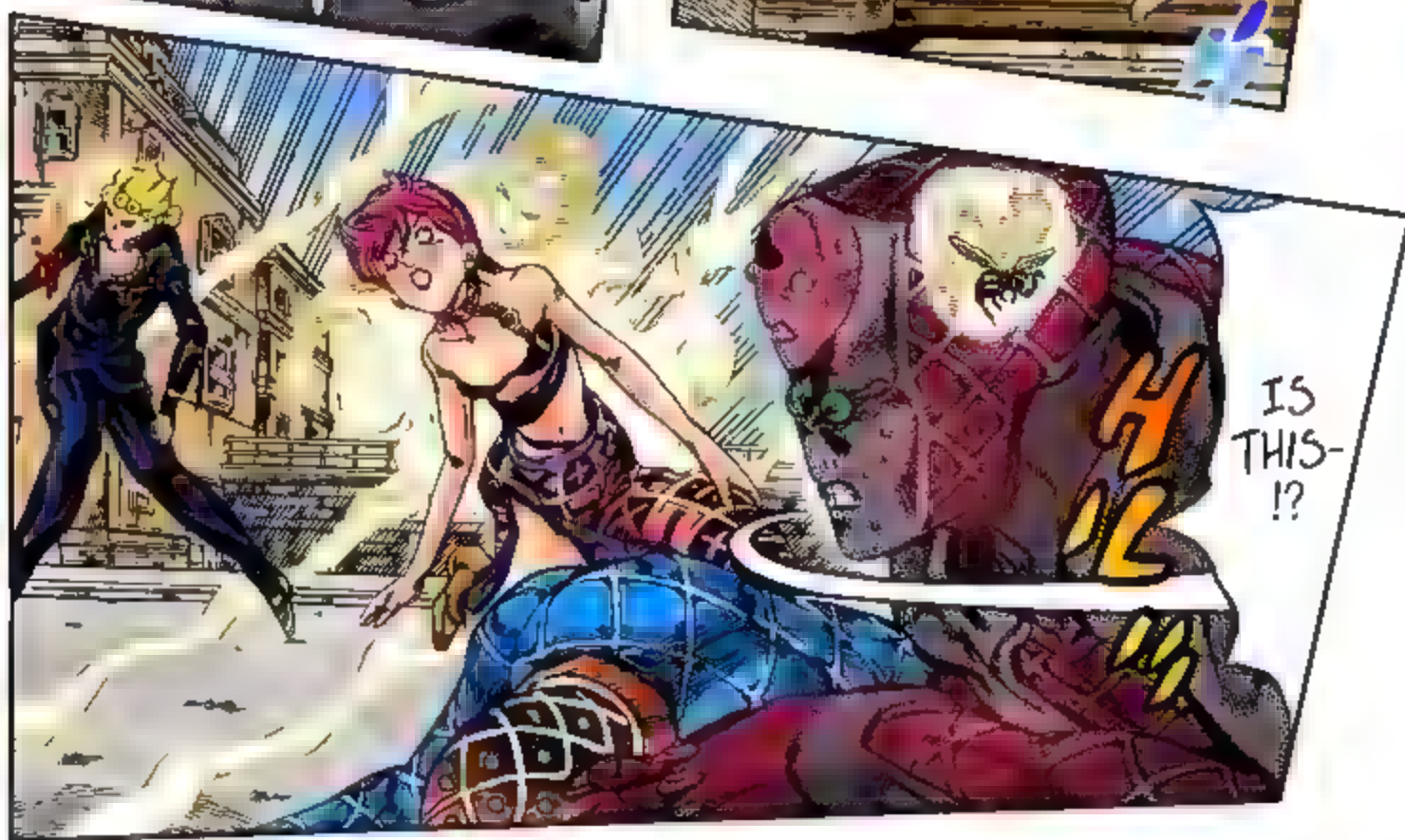
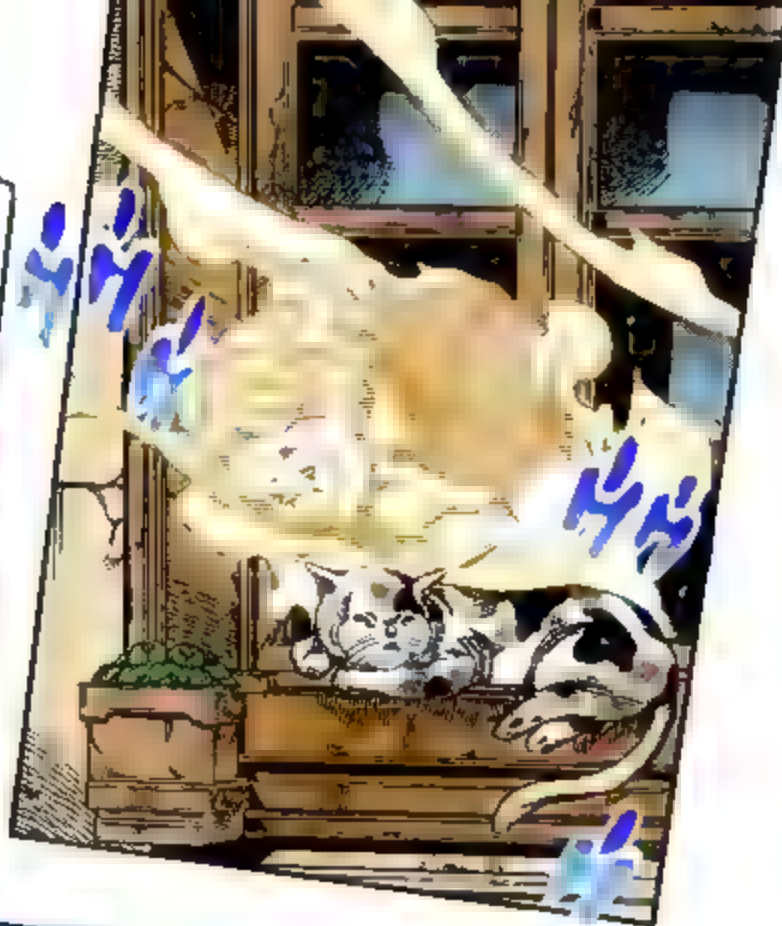
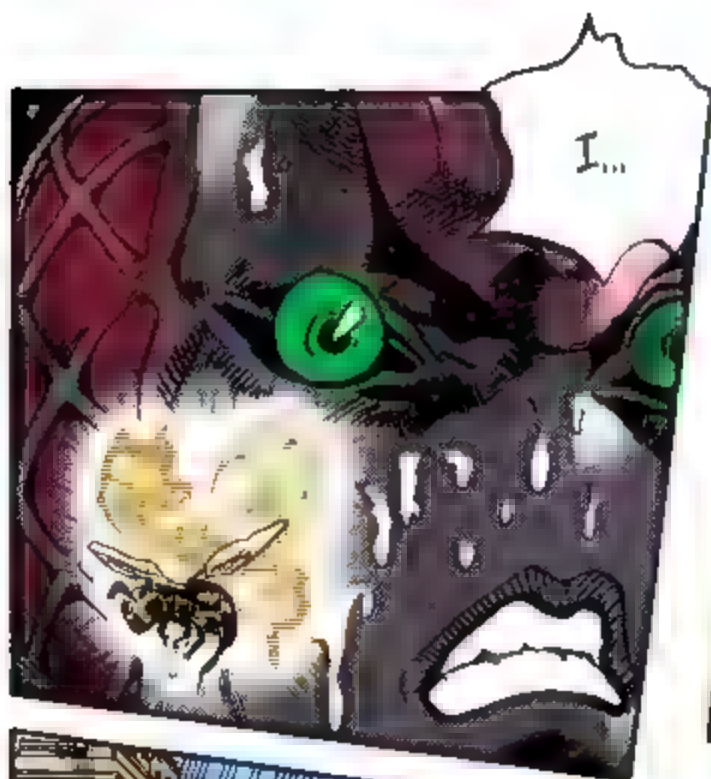
NO,
I NEVER EVEN
GRABBED IT!

I... I CAN SEE
THROUGH KING
CRIMSON'S HANDS!
AND IT'S EVEN
SPLITTING APART!

W...
WHAT!?

N... NO,
IT DIDN'T!







WIND
...



THIS...

YOUR
PREDICTIONS
..

BOSS

DO THEY
ONLY SHOW
YOU THE
PATHS OF
THE ARROW
AND THE
BULLETS?

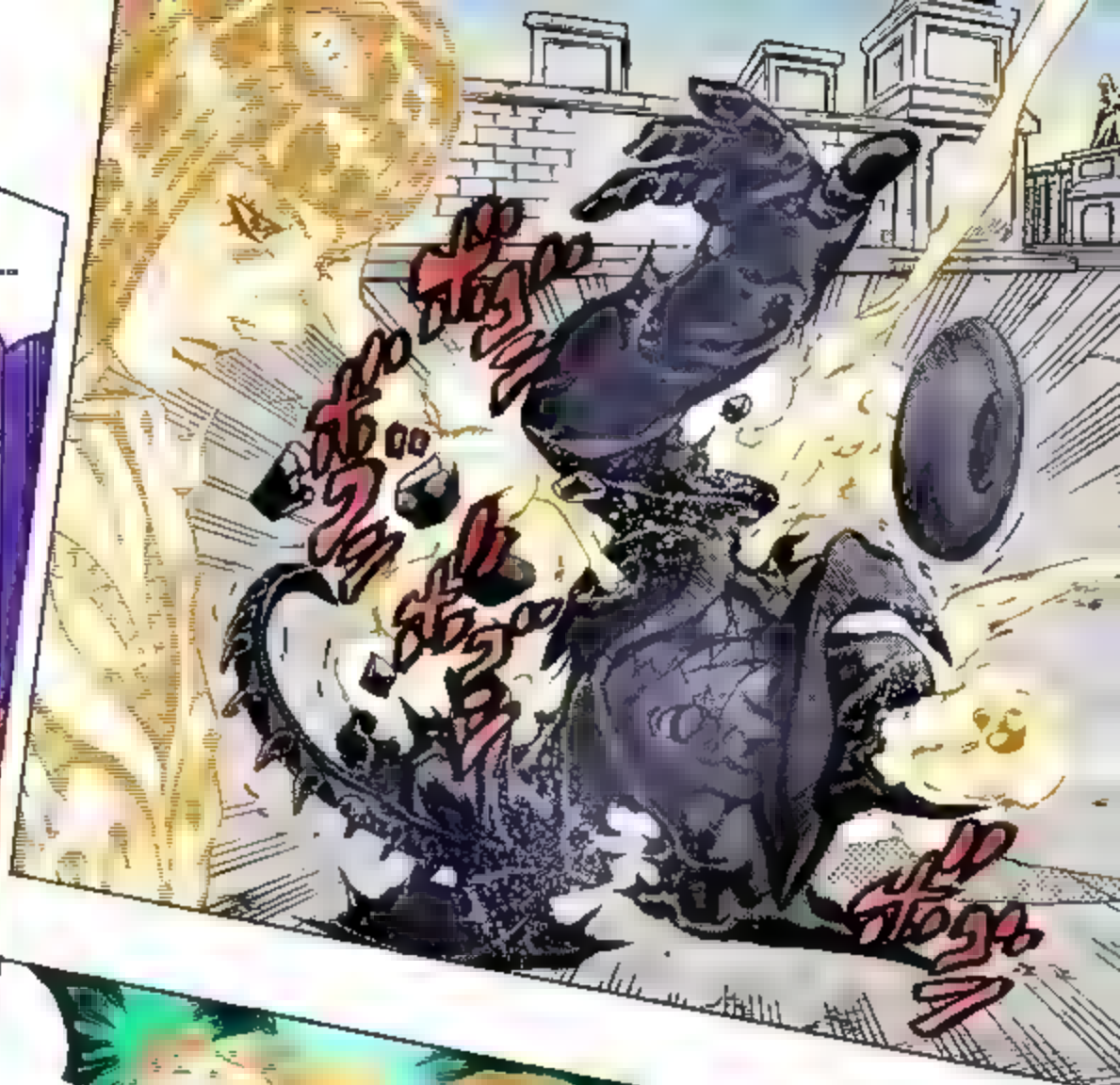
SEEMS
YOU
COULDN'T
PREDICT WHAT
I'D DO...

DAMN
YOU!!



YOU
BASTARD!

Y...



THERE IS
SOMETHING
BEHIND EACH
ONE OF OUR
SPIRITS...

YOU
DIDN'T FINISH
REQUIEM OFF
BECAUSE YOU
WANTED TO
TAKE THE
ARROW.

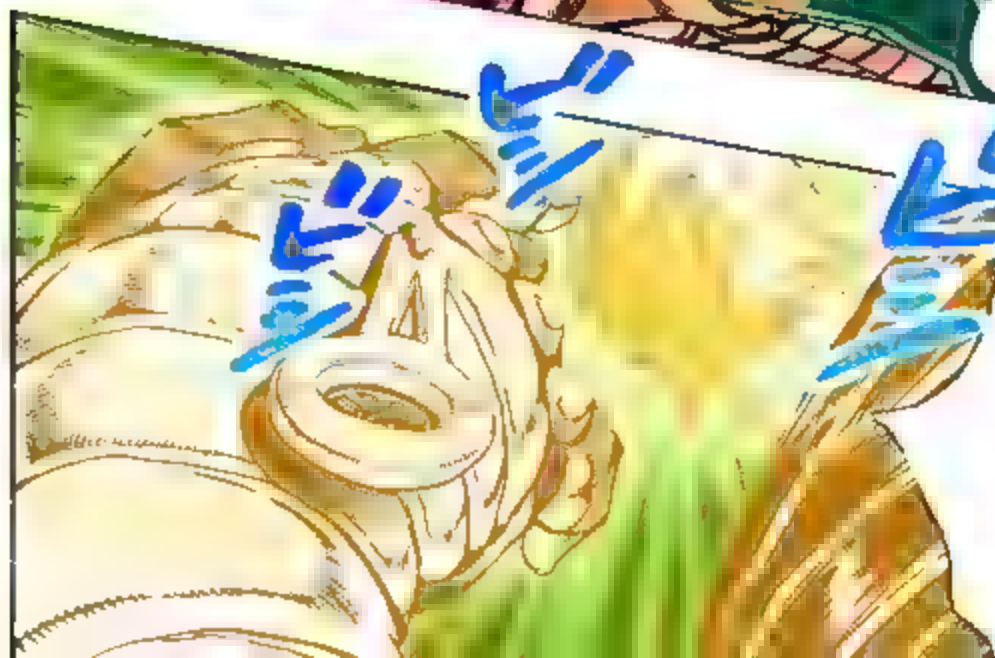
LOOKS LIKE
I JUST
NEED TO
BREAK IT...

YOU
FOUND IT
YOURSELF
...

THE WAY
TO DESTROY
REQUIEM...

BEHIND
YOUR
HEAD

NO,




BUT IF I
COMPLETELY
DESTROY
THIS...



MY
BODY...

I... I'M
EXITING
...



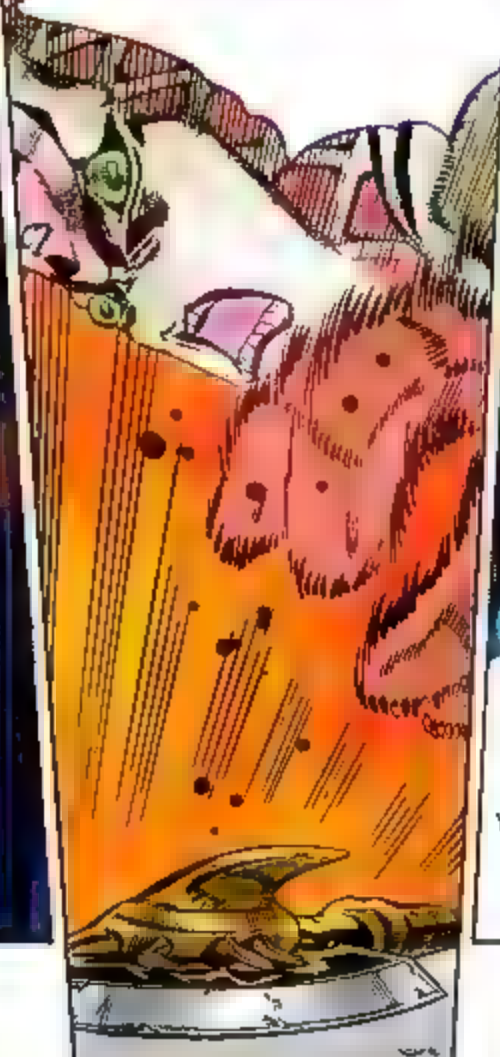
STOP
THIS,
BUCCEL-
LATI!



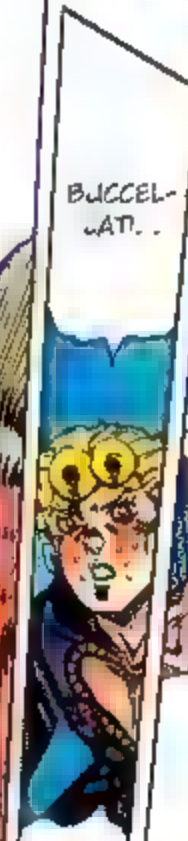
THAT WILL
EXTINGUISH THE
ABILITY OF THE
BERSERK STAND,
REQUIEM...
AND ALL OF OUR
SWAPPED SOULS
WILL...




EVERY-
THING
WILL
RETURN
BACK TO
NORMAL!




A WEAKLING
CANNOT
MASTER
THE ARROW.
BUCELLATI!



BUCCEL-
LATI...



LOOK AT
ME! WHO IS
THE MOST
DESERVING!?



STOP AND
THINK ABOUT
THIS! WHO IS
THE KING THAT
IS WORTHY
OF THE
ARROW!?

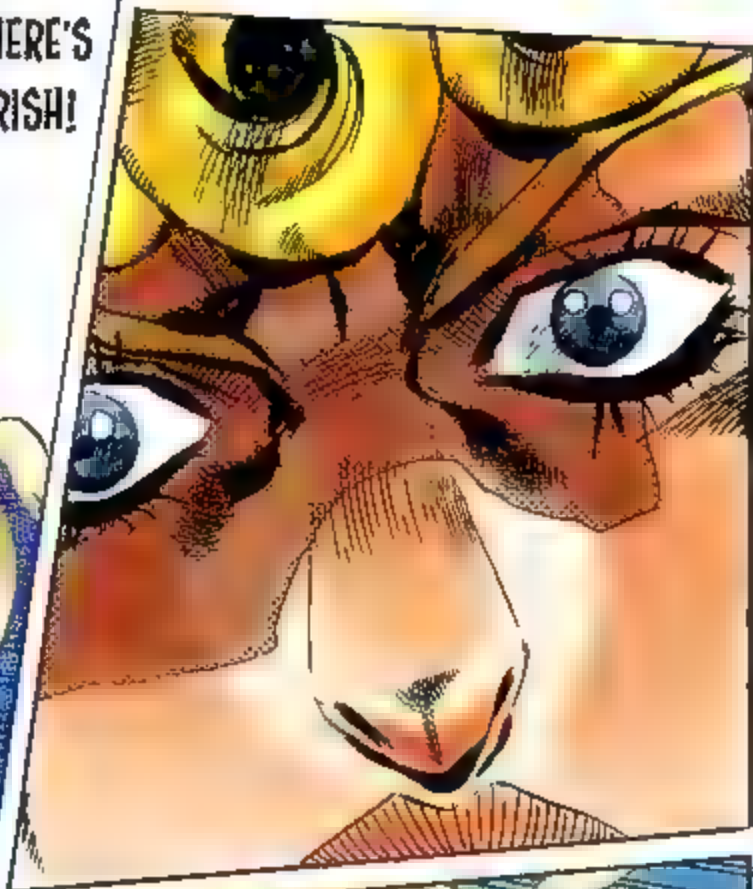
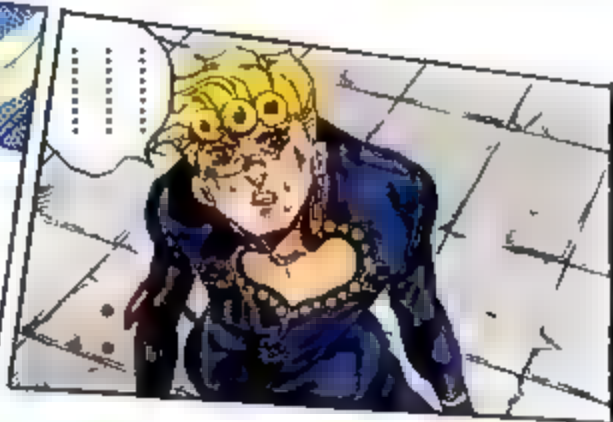
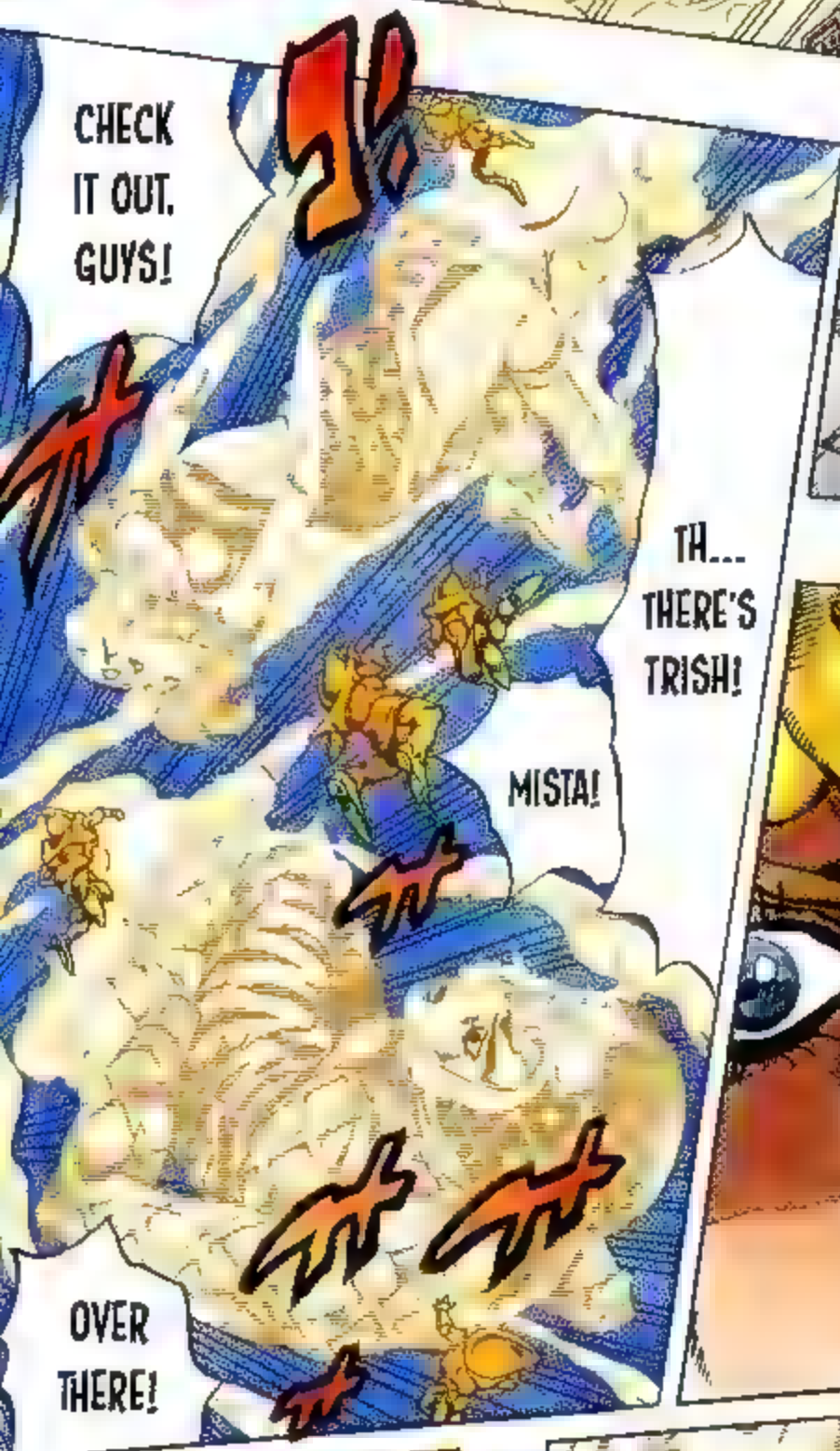
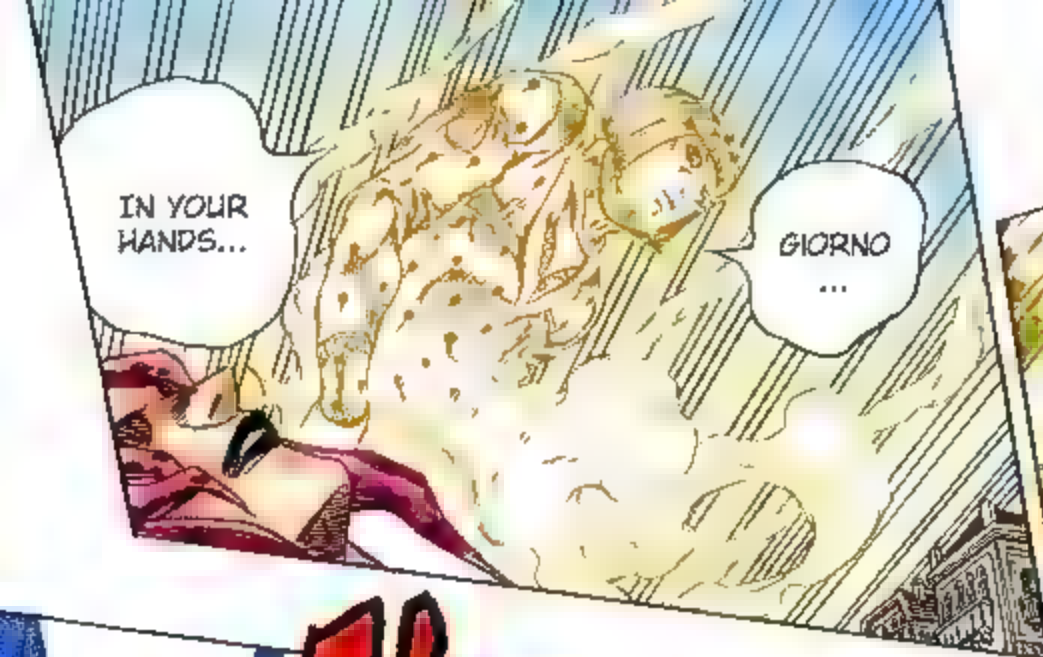



Y...
YOU.



WOAH!


CHHHH!



A manga-style illustration showing Trish releasing her soul. She is lying on a tiled floor, surrounded by a large, bright, golden-yellow energy explosion. Her body is partially obscured by the light. In the background, there are some potted plants.

YOU DID IT,
BUCCELLATI!

TRISH'S
SOUL!

A close-up of Trish's face, looking upwards with a tearful expression. Her eyes are closed, and her mouth is slightly open. The background is a soft, golden-yellow glow.

WHEN I MET
YOU IN MY
HOMETOWN
OF NAPOLI...
WHEN WE
BETRAYED
THE GANG....


YOU...
BROUGHT
ME BACK
TO LIFE.

GIORNO ..

MY HEART
HAD BEEN
DYING A SLOW
DEATH...

AND IT
CAME BACK
TO LIFE ALL
BECAUSE
OF YOU.

IT CAME
BACK JUST IN THE
NICK OF TIME!

A close-up of Buccellati's face. He has a shocked expression, with wide eyes and a slightly open mouth. He is wearing his signature blue and black outfit.

BUCCEL-
LATI...

YOUR
BODY...
THAT *BODY*
IN THE
COLISEUM...!



YOU
PUKES
SPEWED
INTO A
DIRTY
TOILET!
HOW
DARE
YOU DO
THIS TO
ME!

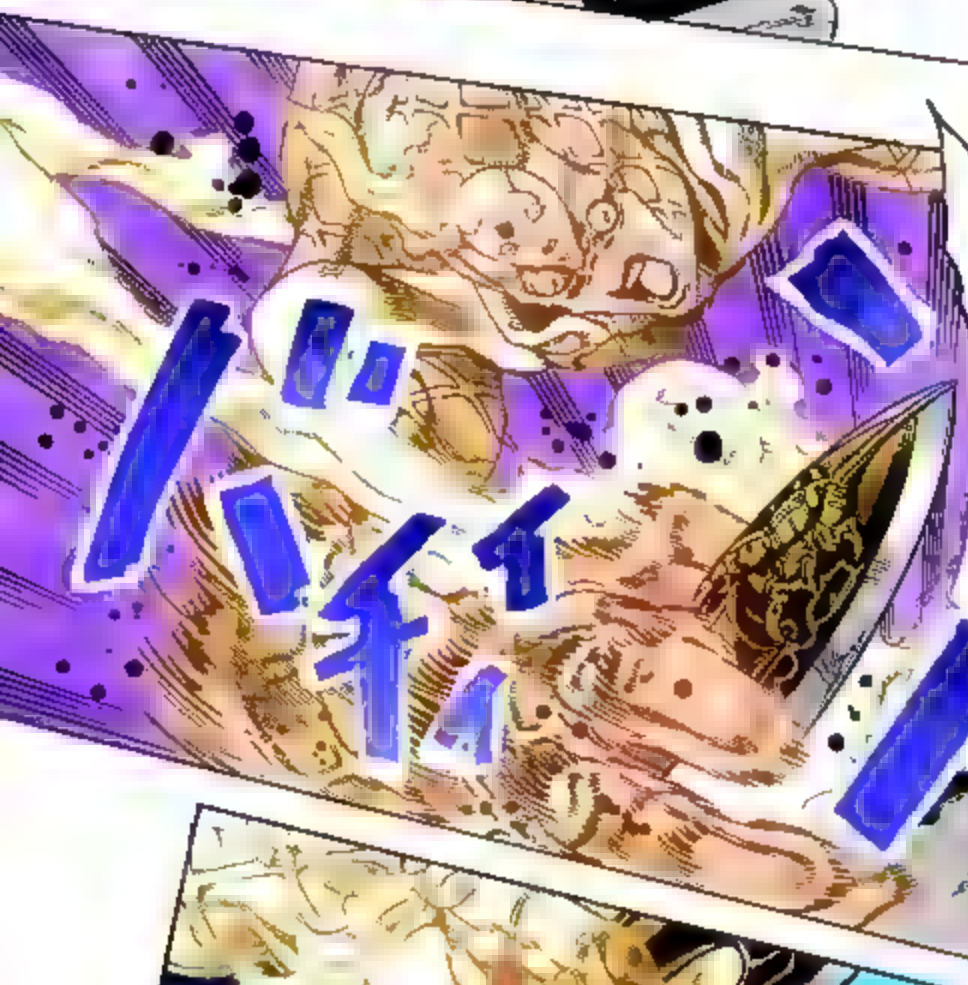
HOW
DARE
YOU!

ALL FOR AN
INSIGNIFICANT
LITTLE
GIRL...

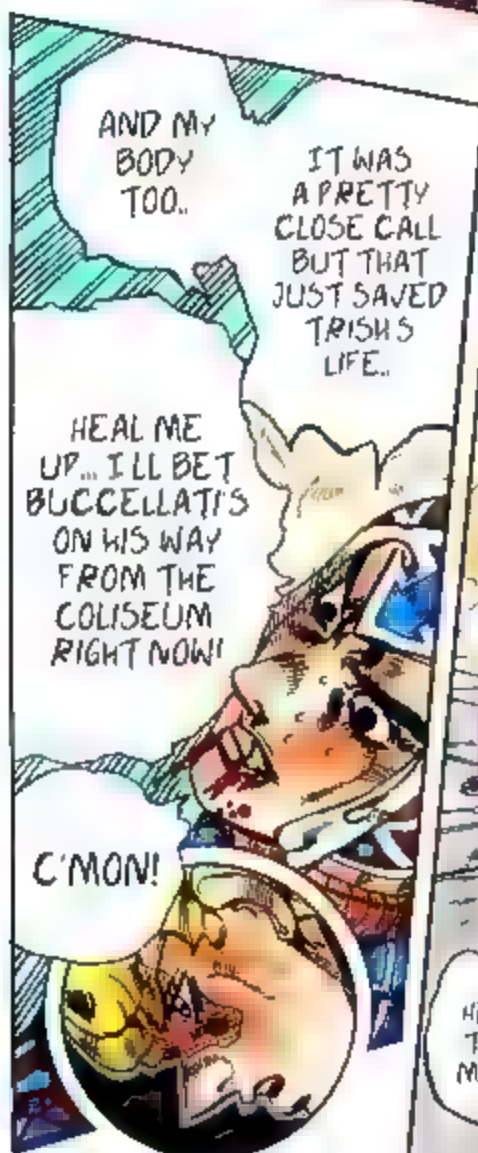
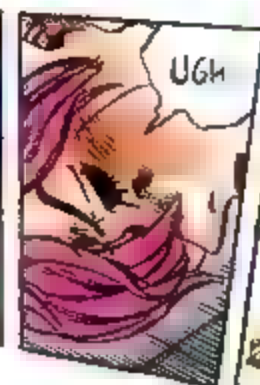
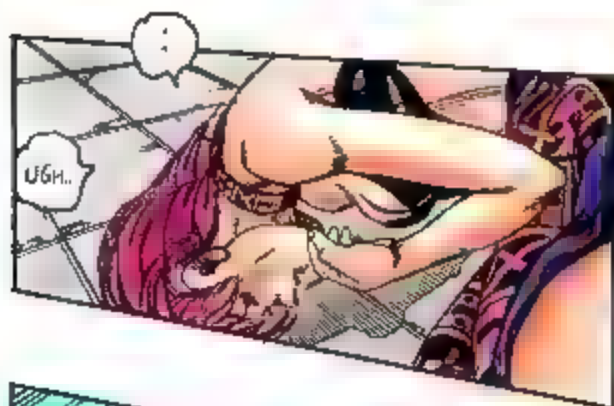
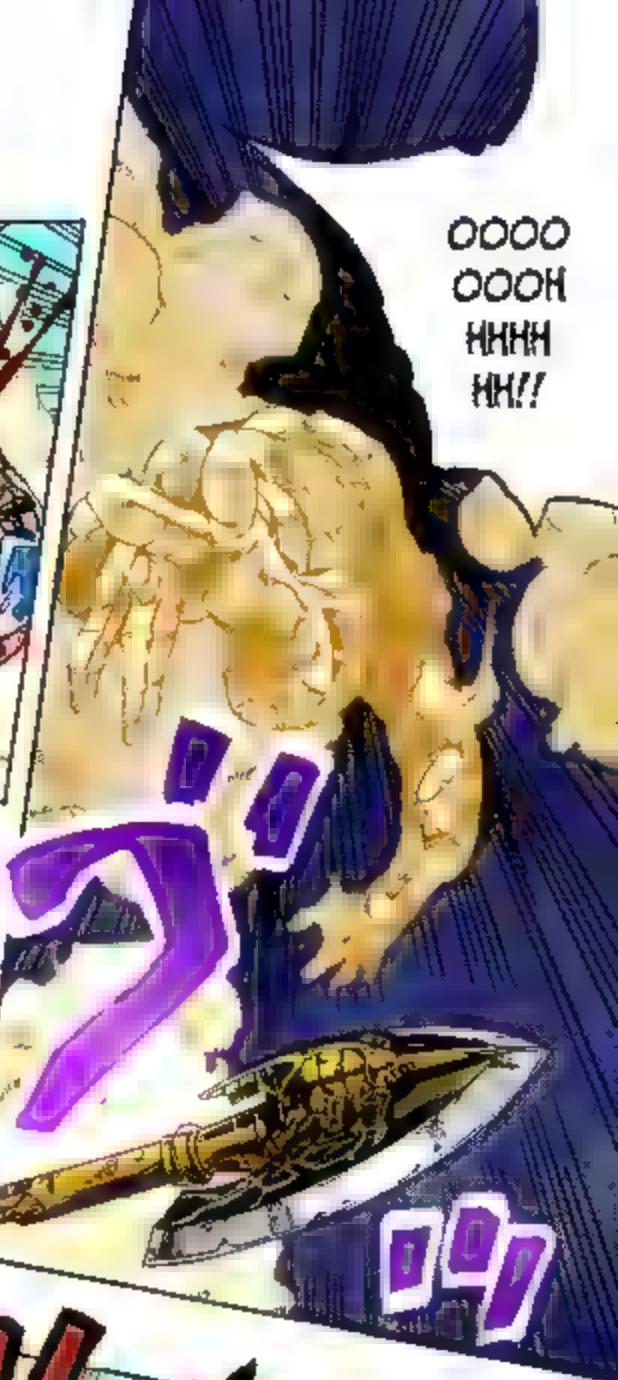
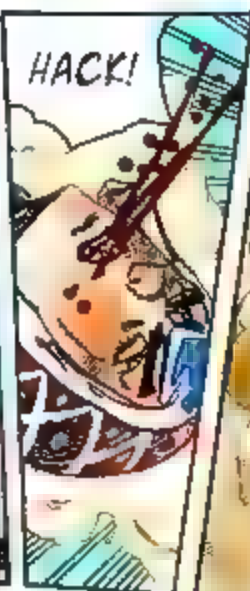
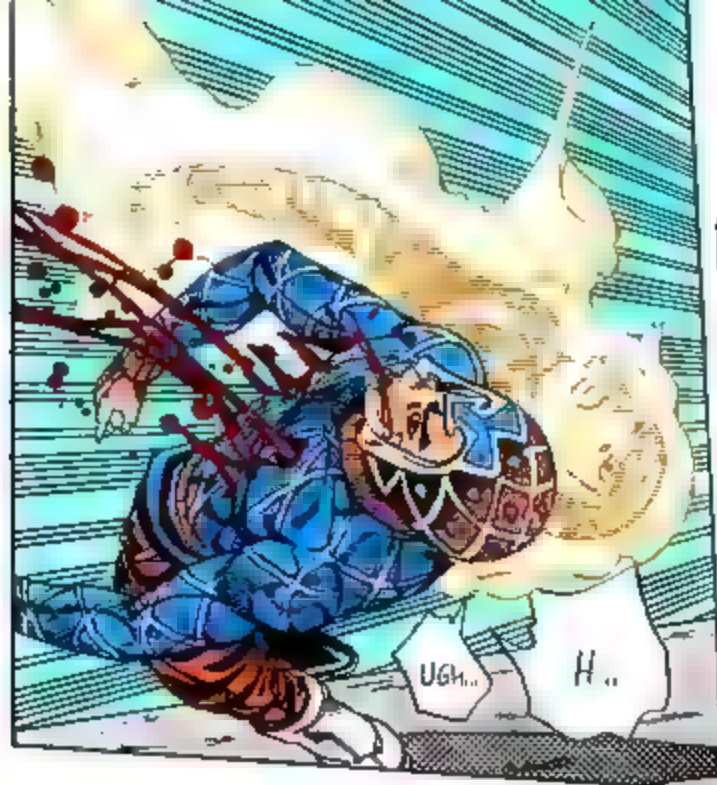
I'M FINE
WITH
THIS.

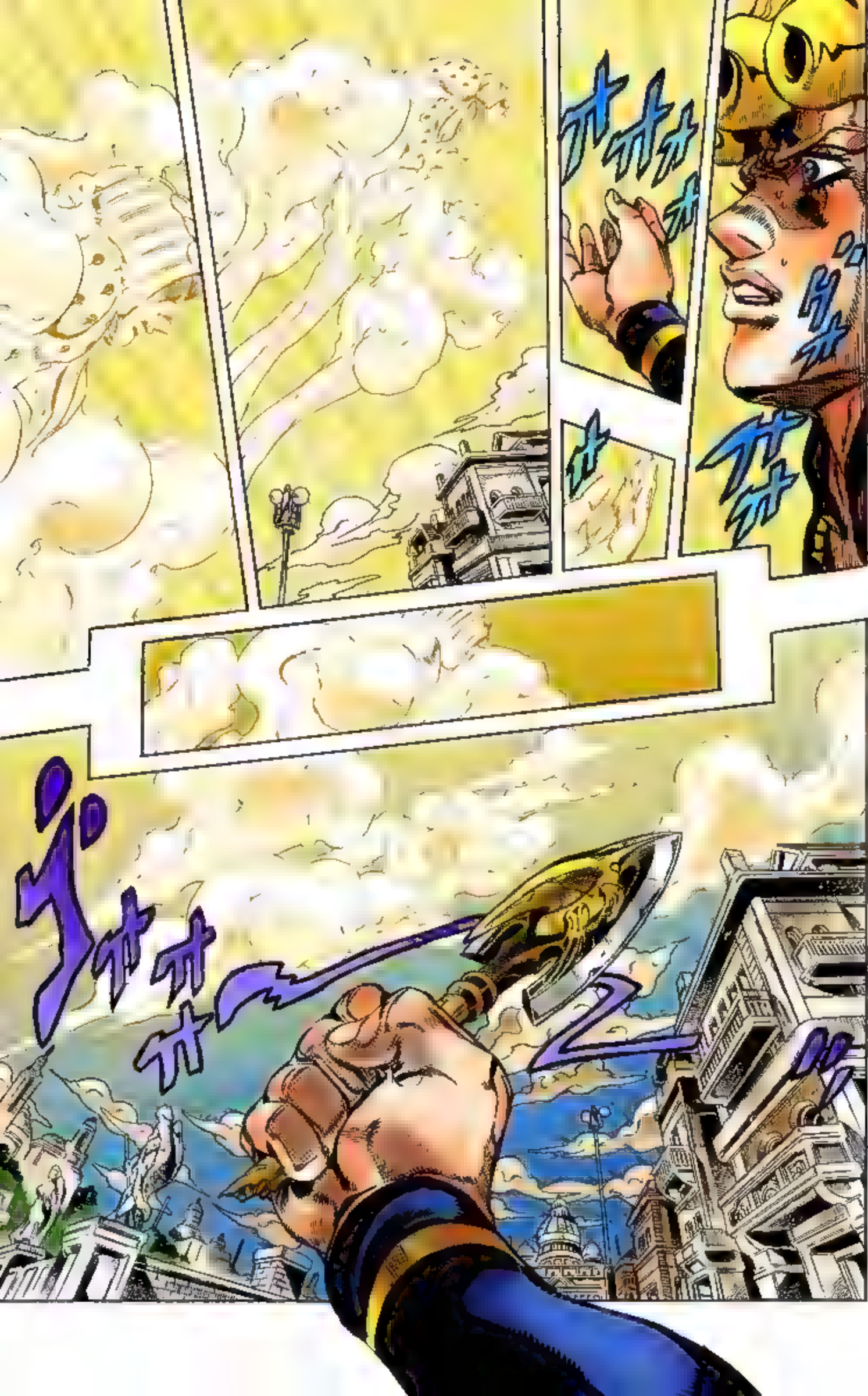
THIS
IS WHAT
HAPPINESS
IS...

DON'T
WORRY ABOUT
IT... GIVE
EVERYONE
MY BEST...



I,
DIAVOLO
SHALL
CONQUER
THE
ARROW!

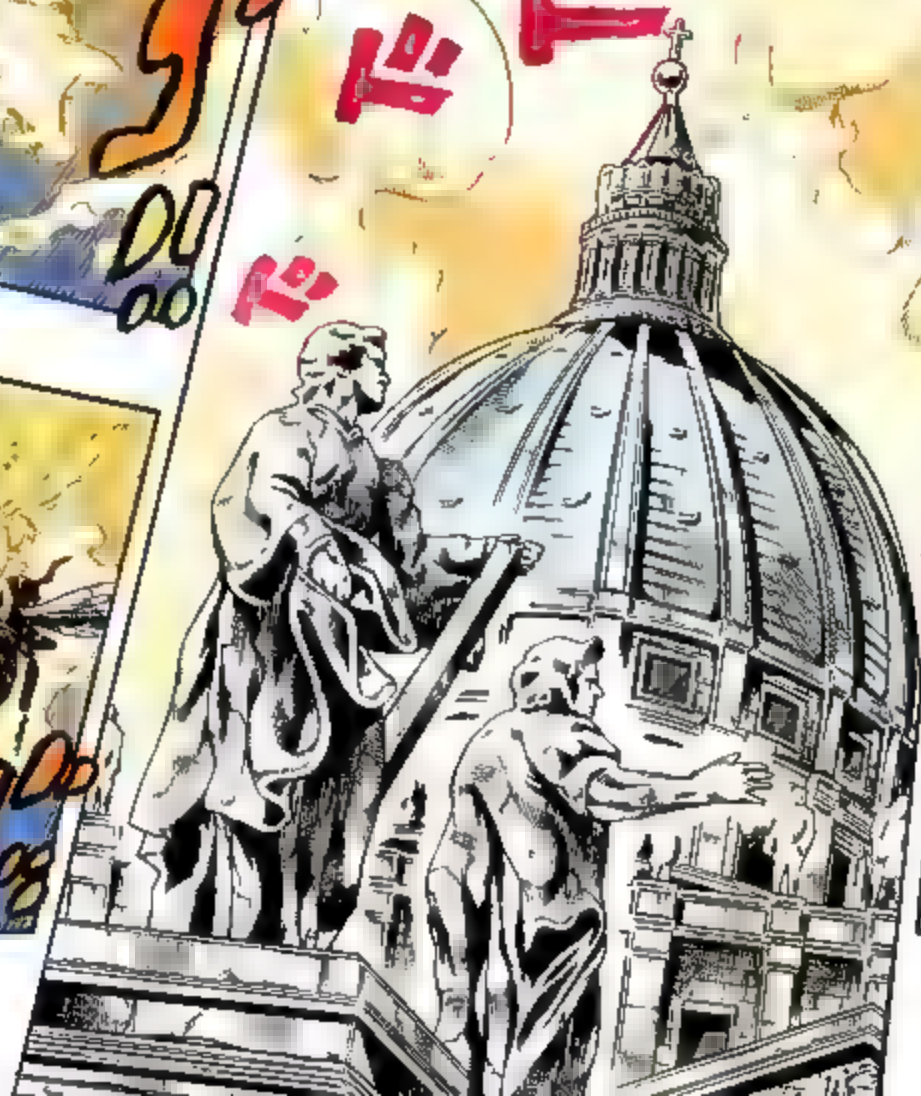
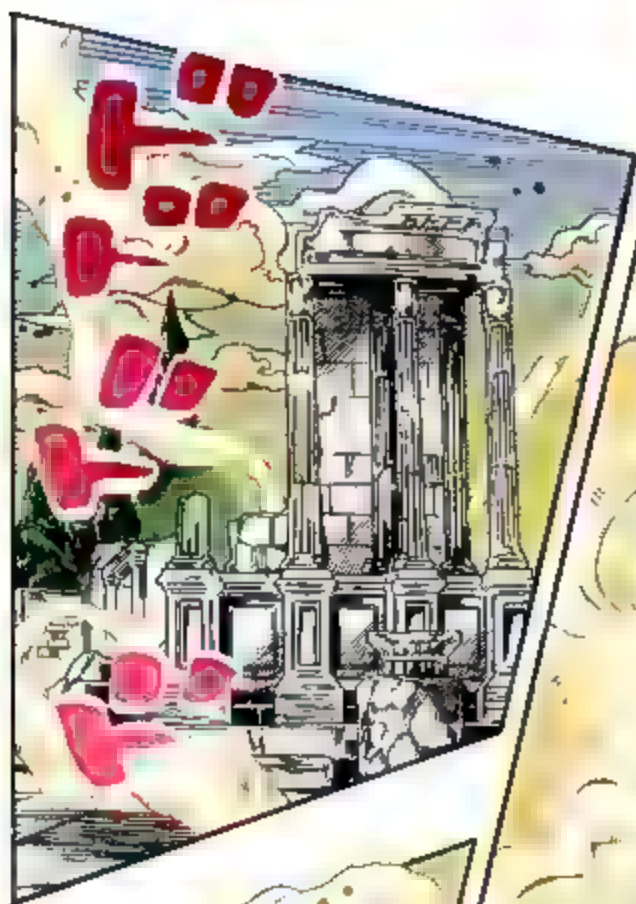






Don't worry
about it,
Giorno...

KING OF KINGS



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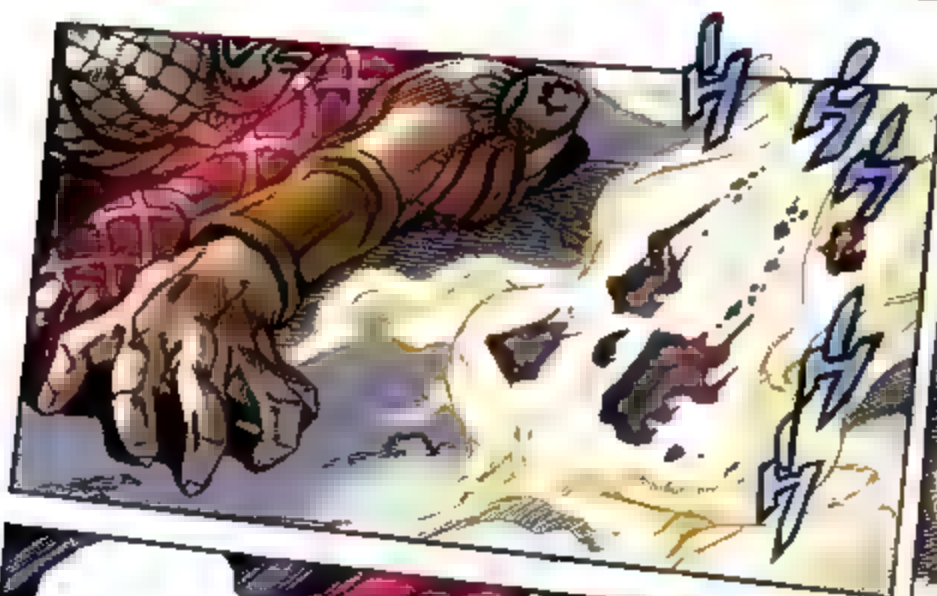
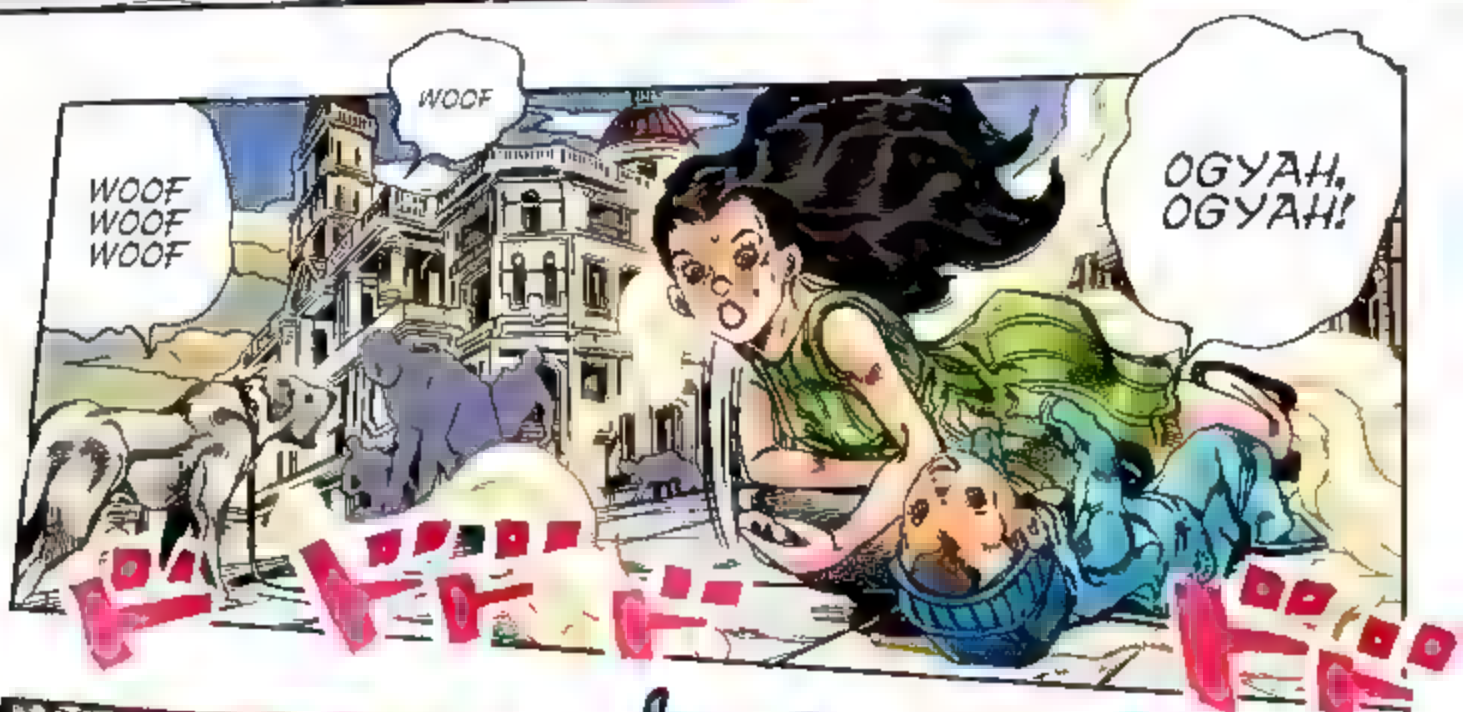
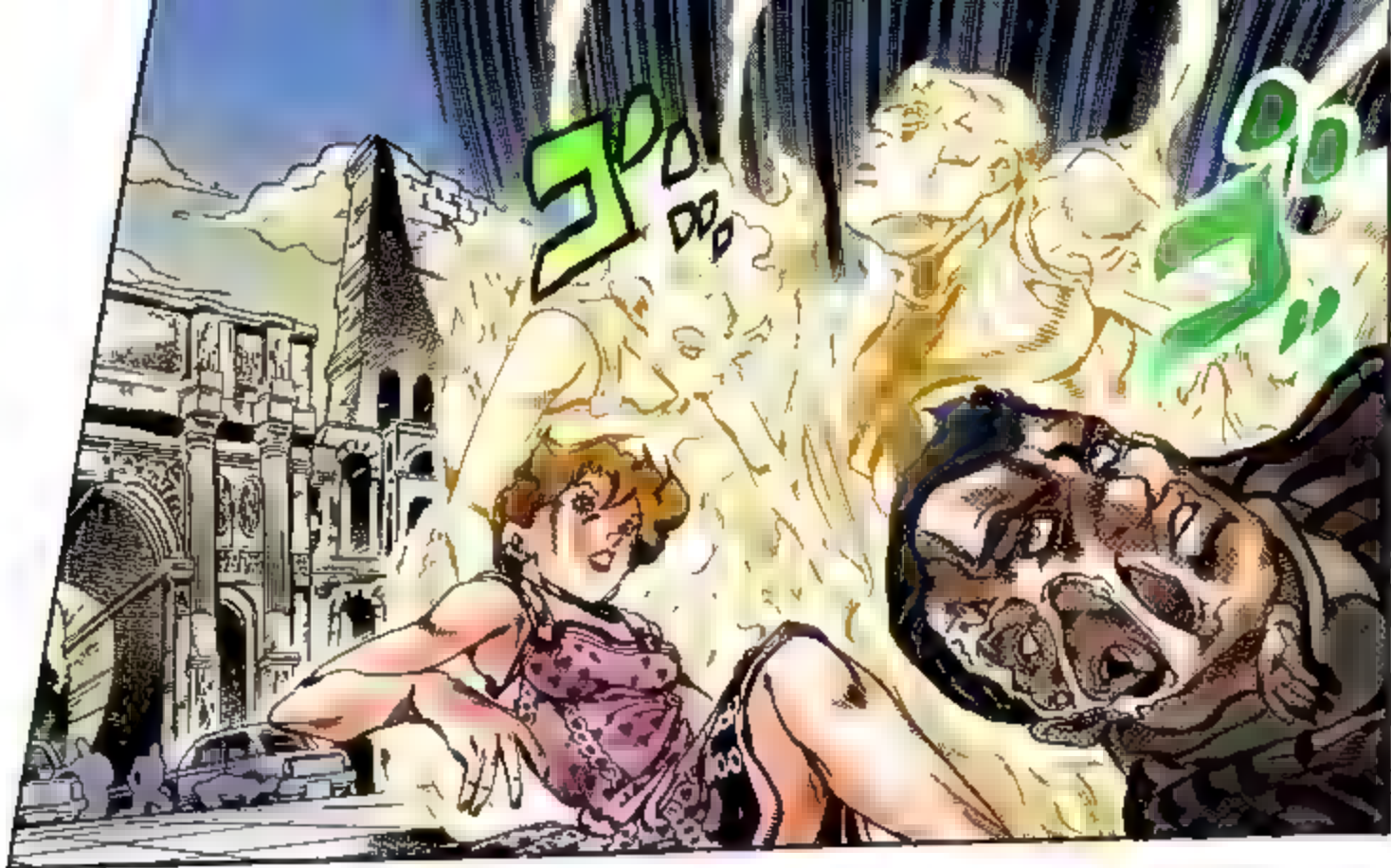
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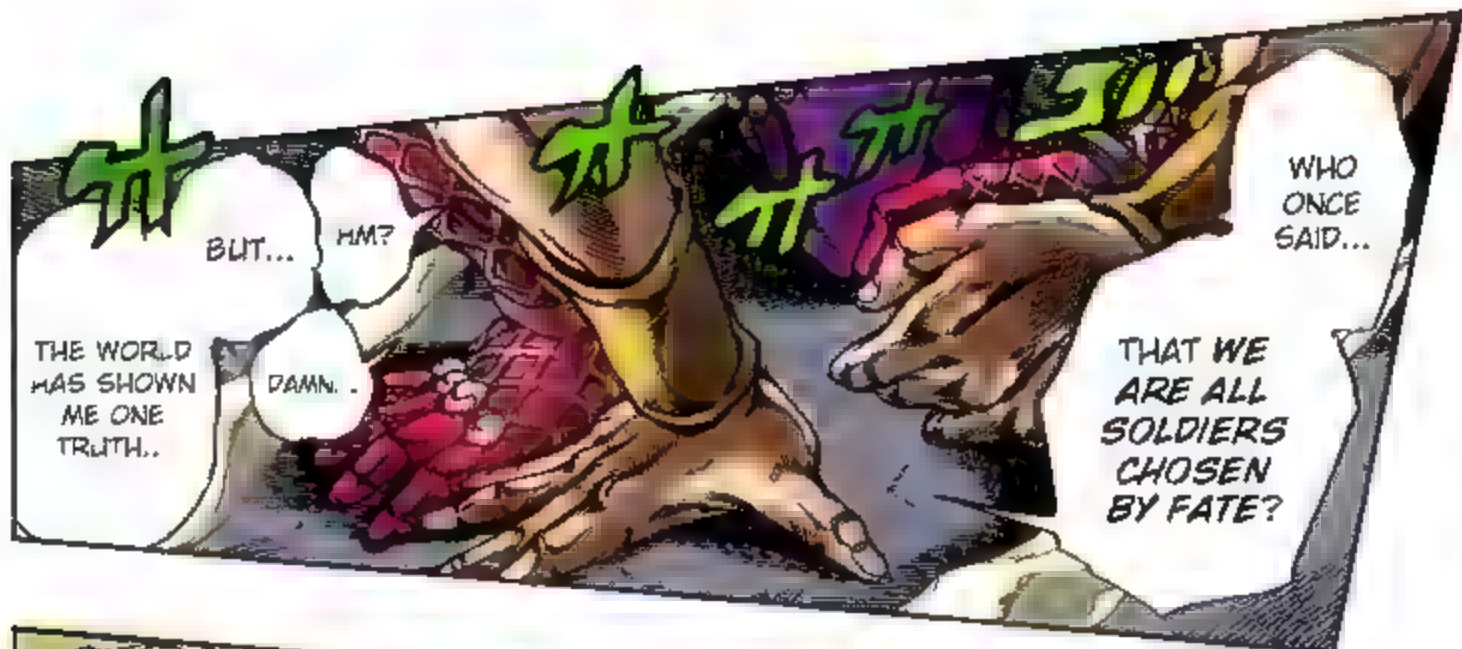
Things
are just
going
back...

To the
way they
should
be...

Just
going
back...

To norma...





WHO
ONCE
SAID...

THAT WE
ARE ALL
SOLDIERS
CHOSEN
BY FATE?

BUT...

HM?

DAMN...

THE WORLD
HAS SHOWN
ME ONE
TRUTH..



DAMN
IT!

HOW DARE
THEY! THE
ARROW!

THERE IS NO
M STAKING
IT .. THAT IS
AN OBVIOUS
TRUTH...

FATE
GRANTED ME
THE ABILITY
TO ERASE
TIME... AND
PRECOGNIZE
...

DAMN
THEM!

THE
ARROW
ISN'T IN MY
HANDS!


THE FATE
THAT GOVERNS
THIS WORLD
SELECTED MY
KING CRIMSON
TO STAND UPON
THE INVINCIBLE
APEX... I AM
NO SOLDIER...



A
TEMPORARY
RETREAT IS
NOT DEFEAT!

HIDE MYSELF
FROM THE
ARROW, AND
WAIT FOR
A CHANCE
TO STRIKE
BACK...

MY ABILITY
SHALL
RETURN ME
TO THE
APEX!



I, DIAVOLO,
SHALL NOT
BE DEFEATED
BY THIS!

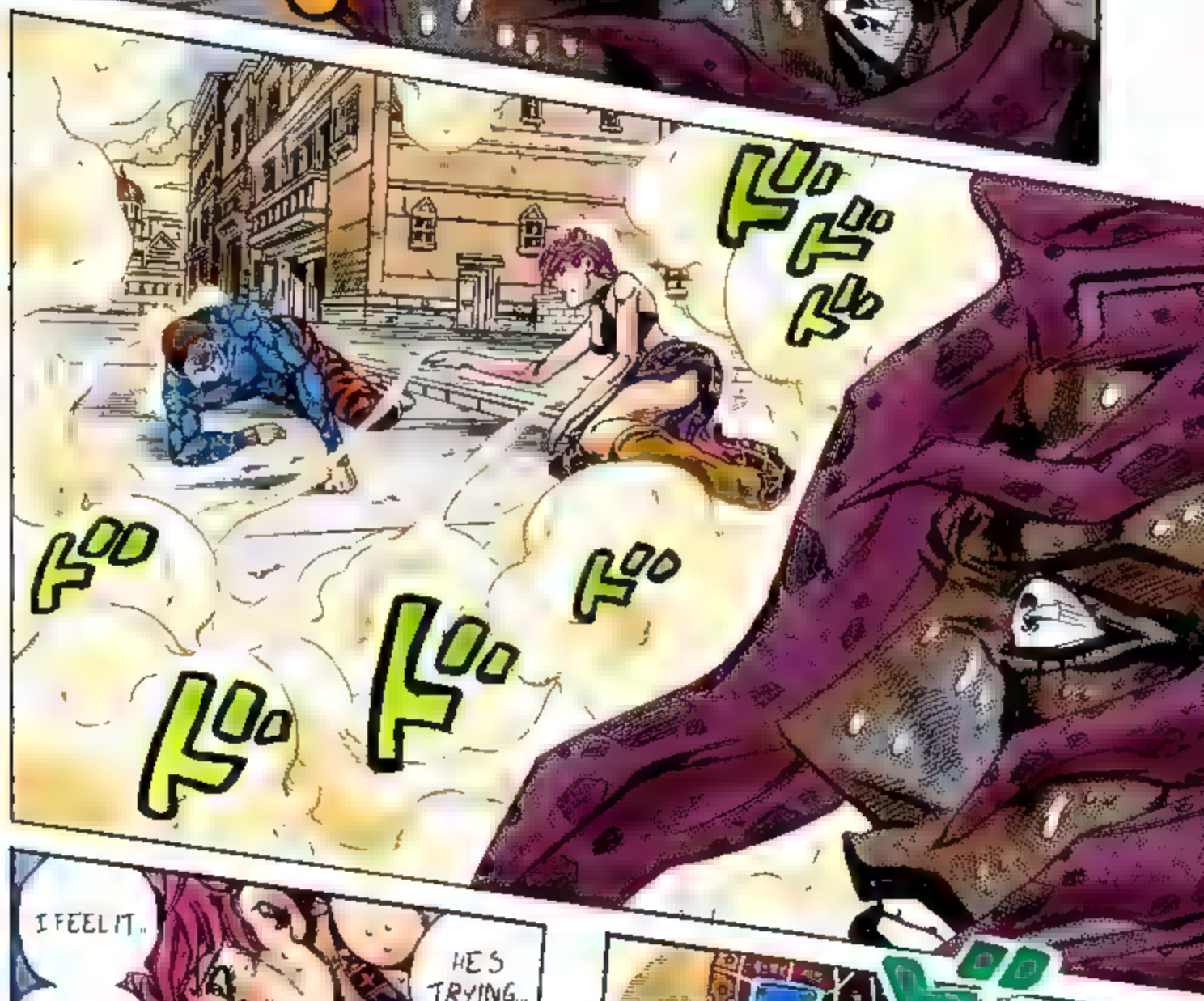
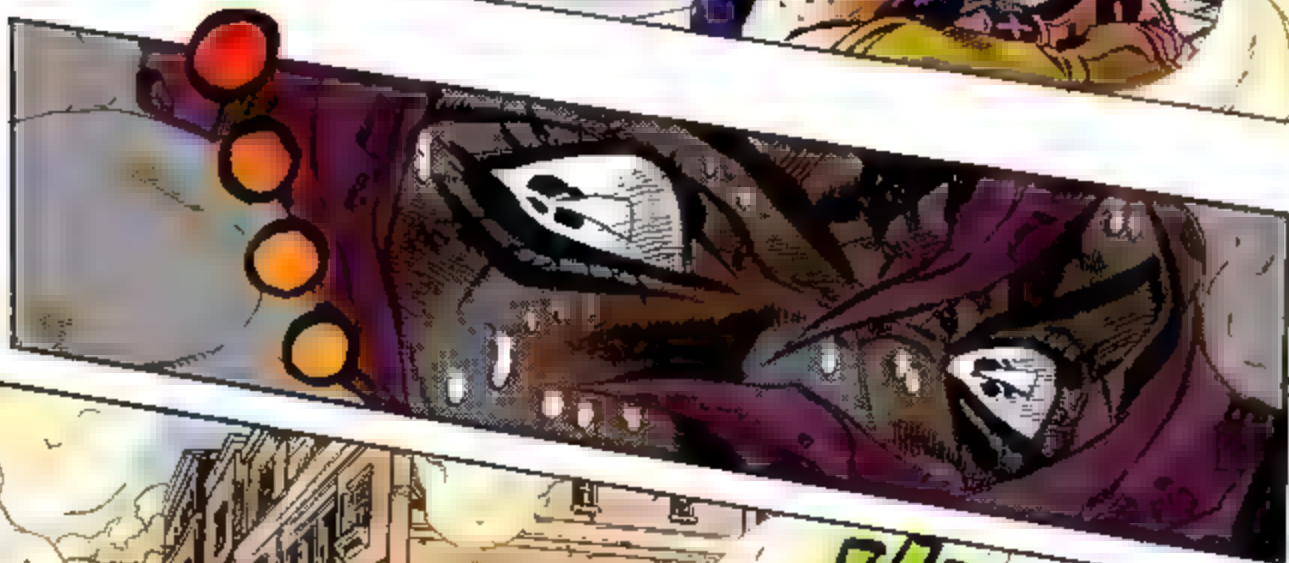
I MUST
RETREAT
...

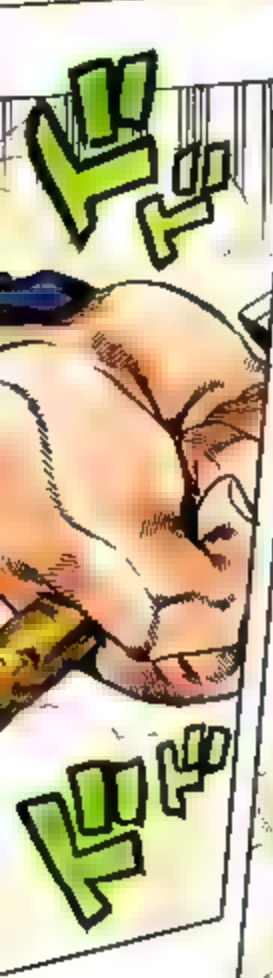
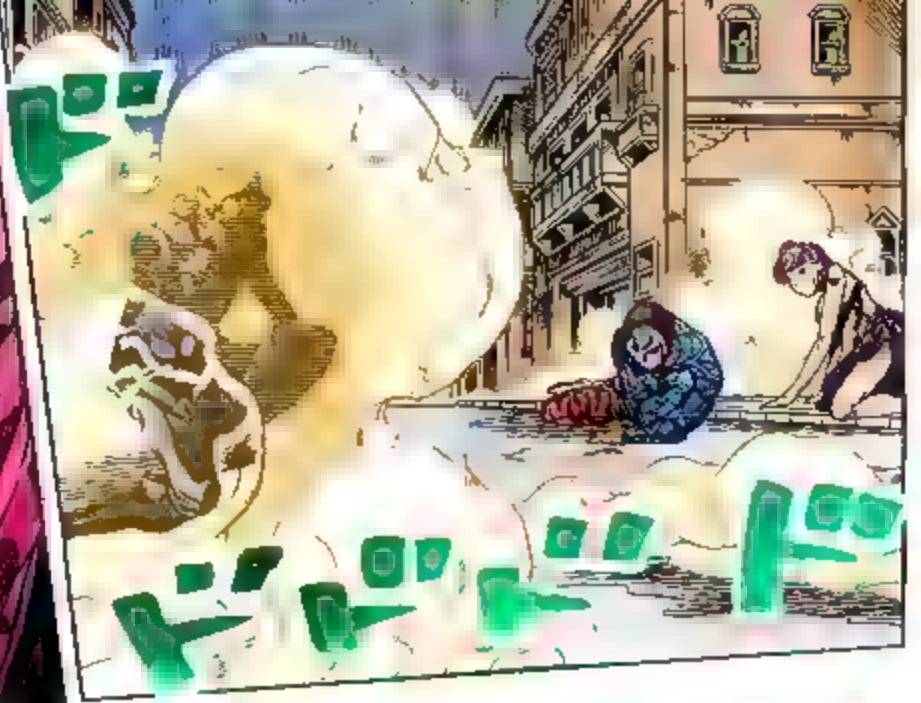


STOP
HIM..

GIORNO..

DON'T
LET HIM...
GET
AWAY..





I CAN'T RUN
AWAY HERE!
I WILL LOSE
MY PRIDE IF
I RETREAT
HERE!

NO...

I SHOULD
HAVE
KNOWN...

THAT'S
GIORNO...
THE
ARROW

THE
RAIN
LET UP
WHILE
WE
WERE
AT IT

HE'S GOT IT
IN HIS HAND!
THE ONE WHO
WILL SUCCEED
REQUIEM'S
OWNERSHIP OF
THE ARROW
IS...

GIORNO!

WHAT I SEEK IS
TO REMAIN UPON
THE CLIMAX. IF I
RUN FROM HERE...
THAT PRIDE WILL
VANISH. I WILL
HAVE NOTHING
LEFT!

I AM THE
EMPEROR.





GIORNO'S
GOLD
EXPERI-
ENCE!

THE ONE
WHO WILL GO
BEYOND THE
POWER OF
THE ARROW
IS...

HE
DID IT!

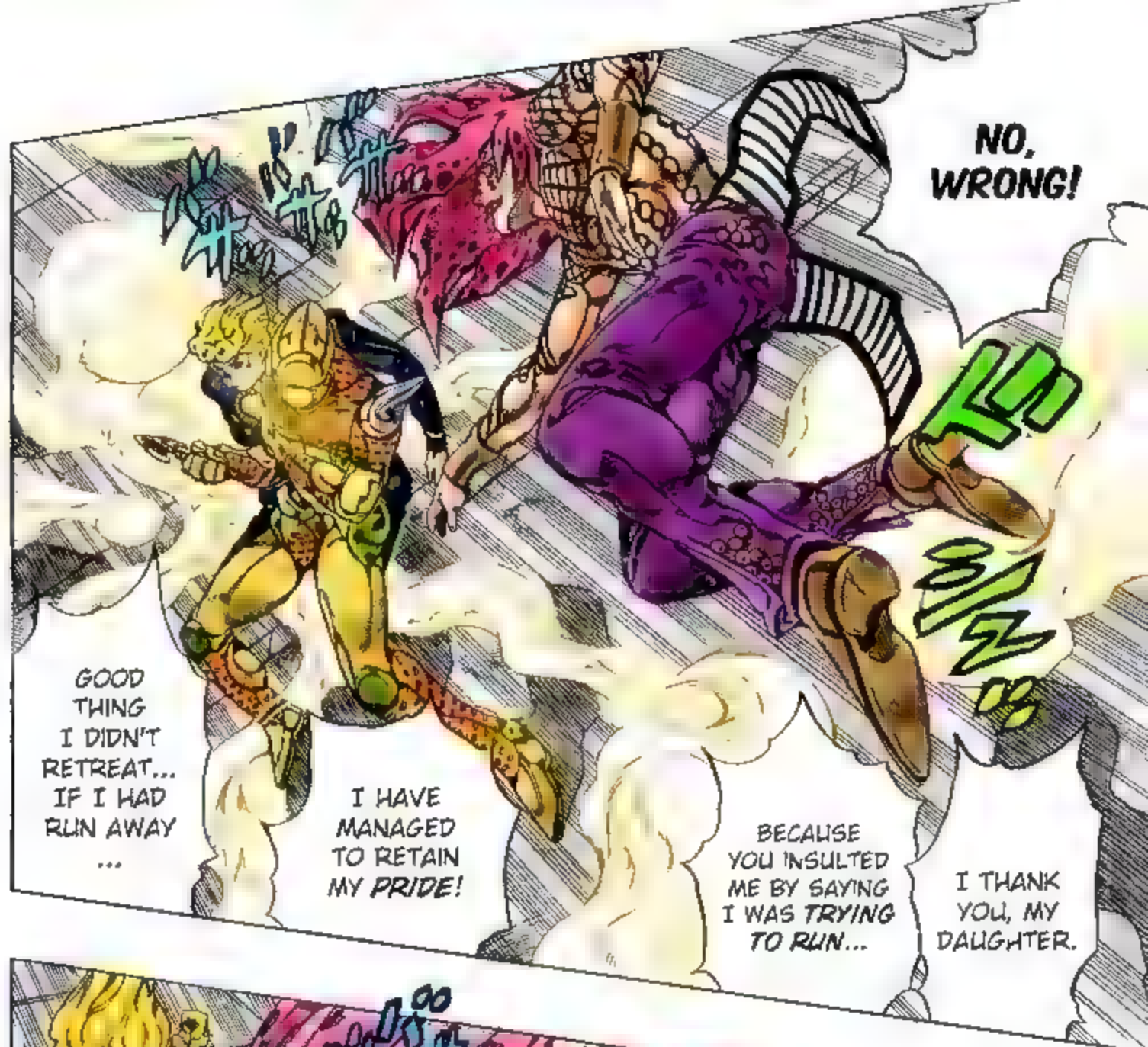
**GOLD
EXPERI-
ENCE!**



HE'S
NOT
RUNNING!

NOT THAT
IT'LL MAKE
ANY DIFFER-
ENCE!

HE'S
COMING
AT YOU!



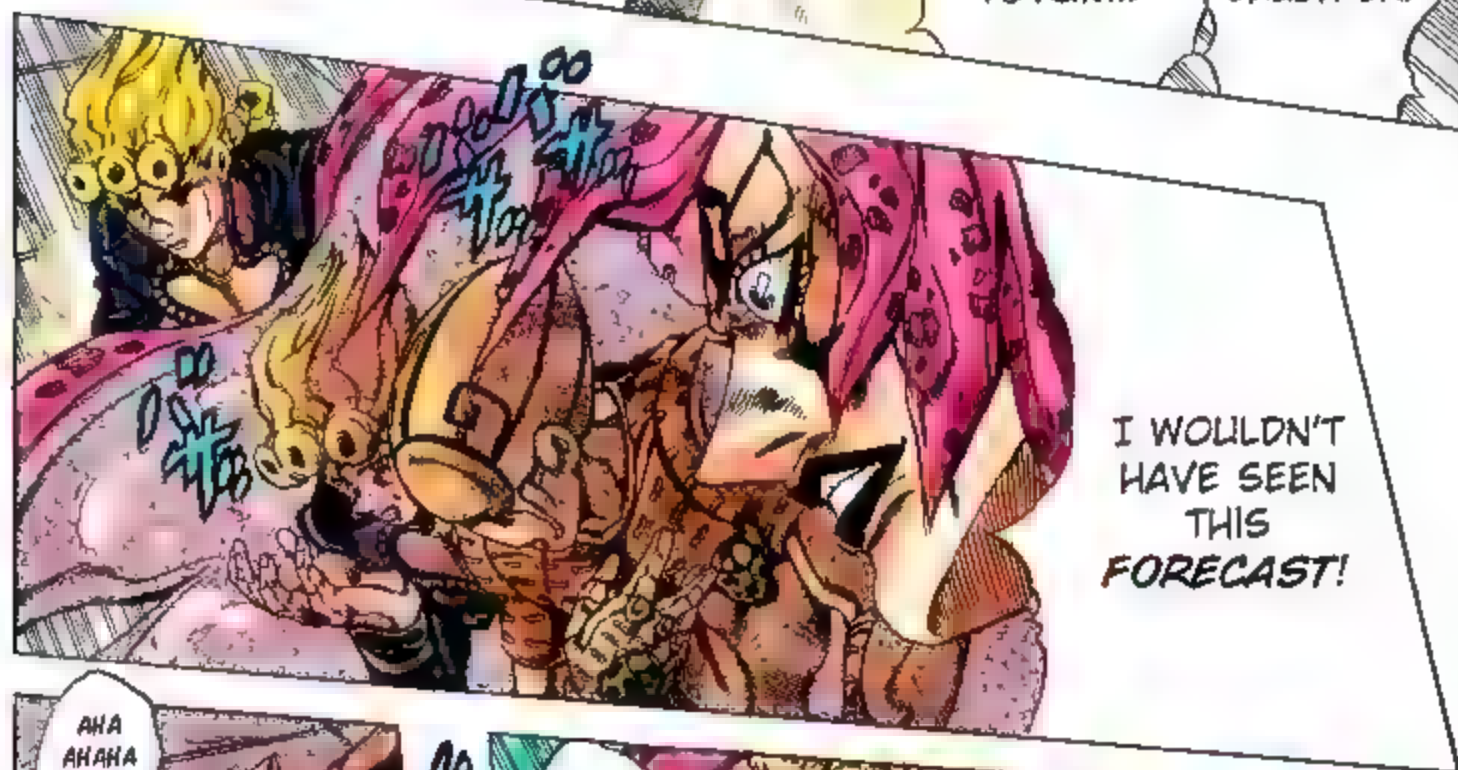
NO,
WRONG!

GOOD
THING
I DIDN'T
RETREAT...
IF I HAD
RUN AWAY
...

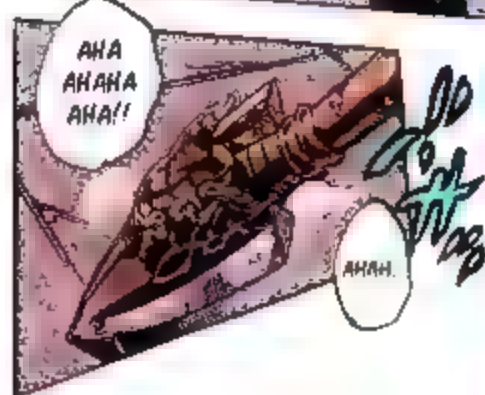
I HAVE
MANAGED
TO RETAIN
MY PRIDE!

BECAUSE
YOU INSULTED
ME BY SAYING
I WAS TRYING
TO RUN...

I THANK
YOU, MY
DAUGHTER.



I WOULDN'T
HAVE SEEN
THIS
FORECAST!



AHA
AHHA
AHA!!

AHAH.



HAHA
HAHA
HA...

FROM
KING
CRIMSON
EPITAPH!

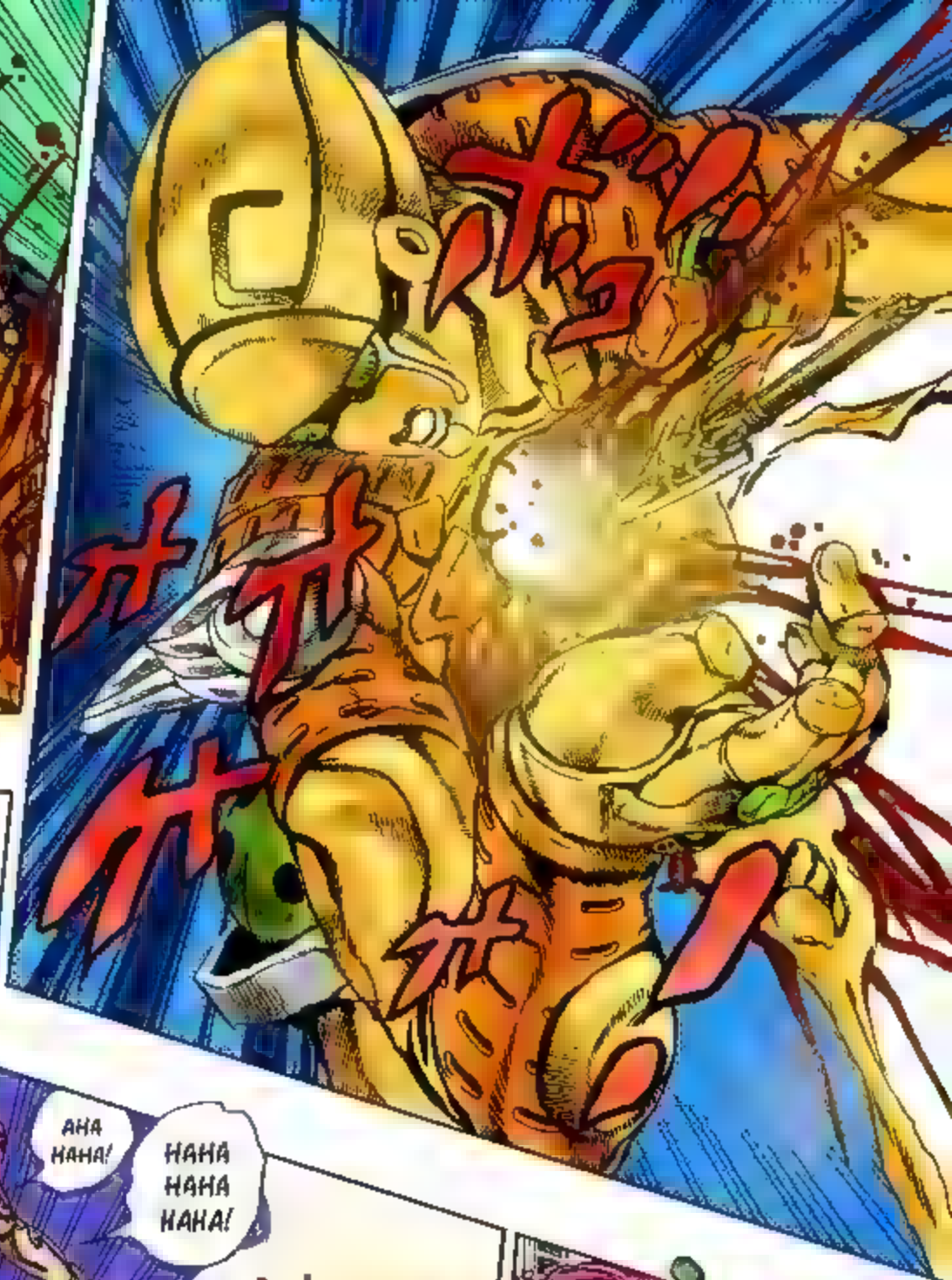
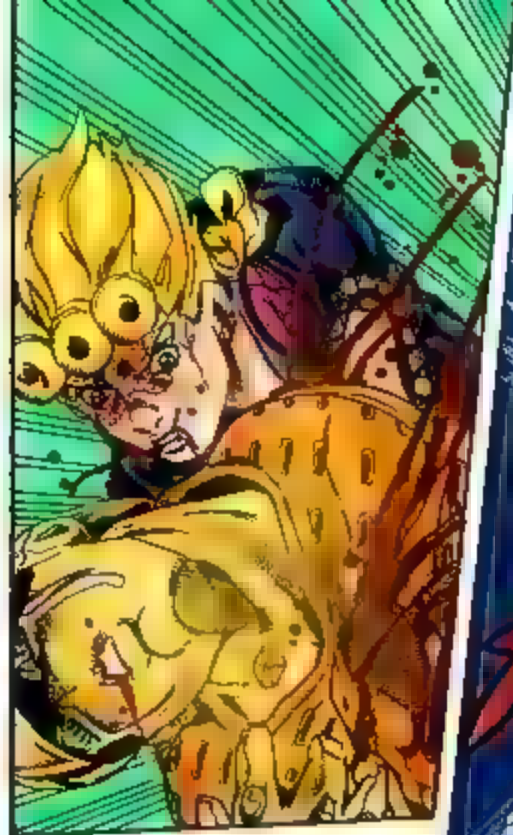
THIS
UNEXPECTED
FORECAST...

THE ONE
WHO WILL GO
BEYOND THE
POWER OF
THE ARROW
S...

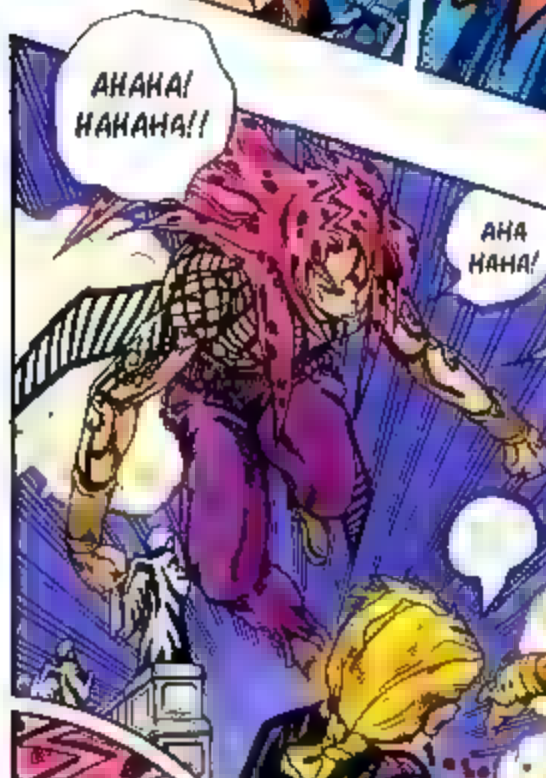
HE
DID IT!

GIORNO'S
GOLD
EXPERI-
ENCE!





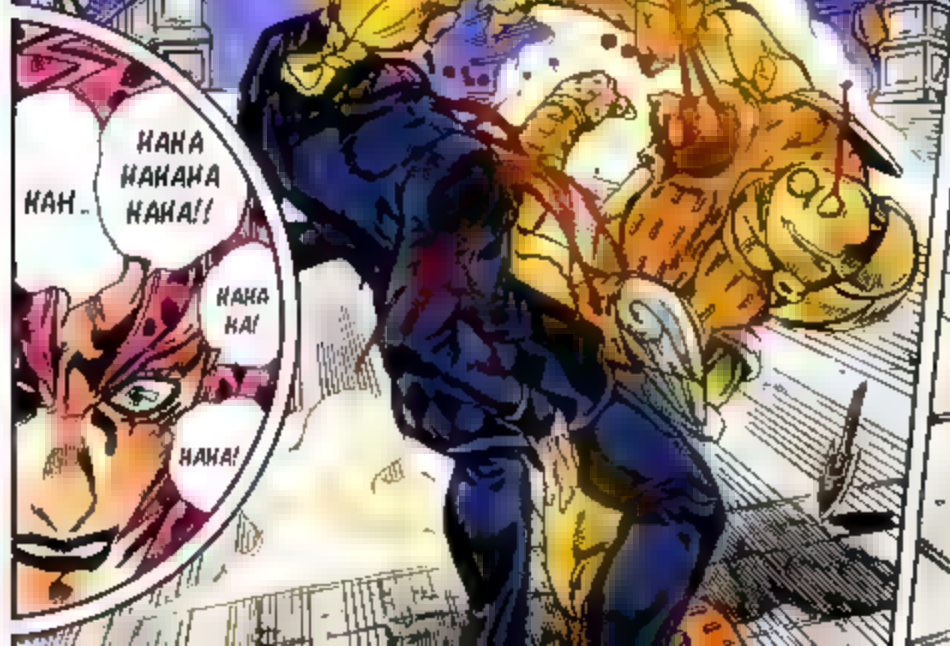
НИИ?



АНАНА!
НАНАНА!!

АНА
НАНА!

НАНА
НАНА
НАНА!



НАНА
НАНАНА
НАНА!

НАНА
НА!

НАНА!





AKAKAKA
KAKAKAKA
KAKAKA!!!

NGH..

!?

WH...!

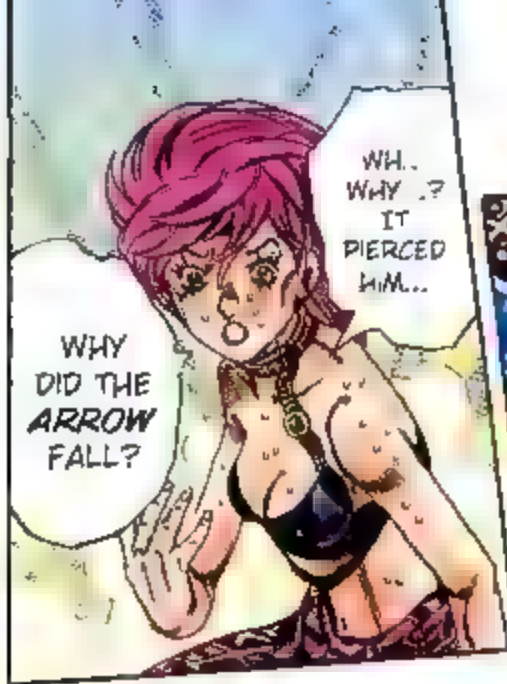
WHA-
!?

WHAT A
GOOD THING
I DIDN'T
RUN AWAY
..

TO BE
HONEST, MY
HEART WAS
SHROUDED
IN *DESPAIR*

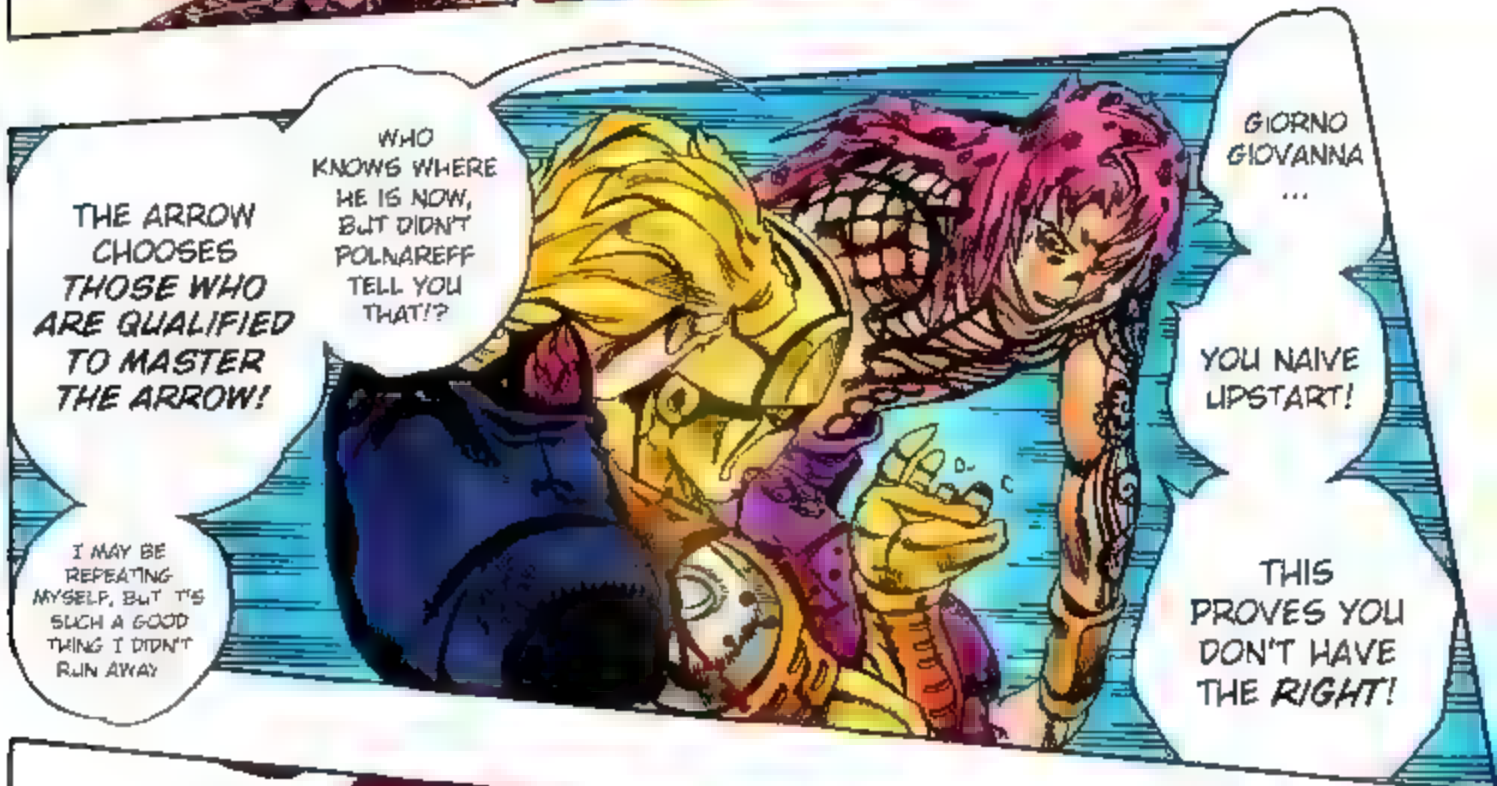
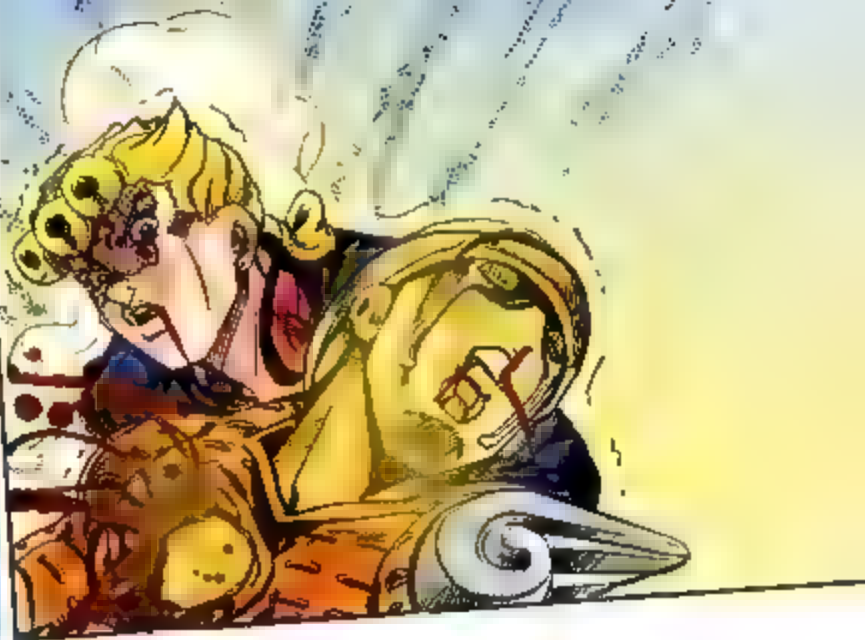
THANKS TO HER,
I SAW THE
FORECAST OF
THE *ARROW*
FALLING TO
THE GROUND.

IF MY
DAUGHTER
HADN'T
INSULTED ME,
I WOULDN'T
HAVE HAD
THE WILL TO
PRESS ON.



WHY
DID THE
ARROW
FALL?

WH..
WHY..?
IT
PIERCED
HIM...



THE ARROW
CHOOSES
THOSE WHO
ARE QUALIFIED
TO MASTER
THE ARROW!

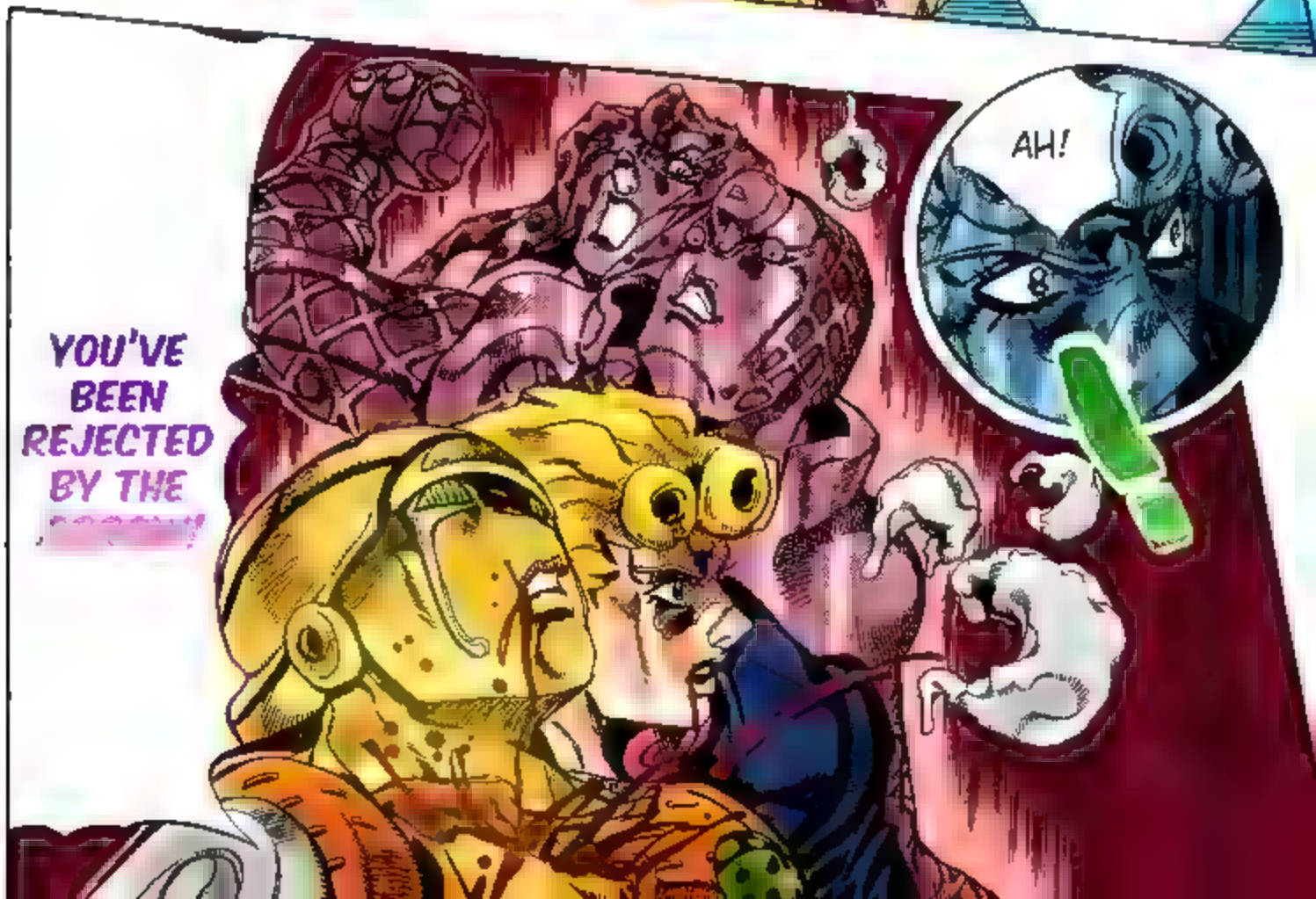
WHO
KNOWS WHERE
HE IS NOW,
BUT DIDN'T
POLNAREFF
TELL YOU
THAT!?

I MAY BE
REPEATING
MYSELF, BUT IT'S
SUCH A GOOD
THING I DIDN'T
RUN AWAY

GIORNO
GIOVANNA
...

YOU NAIVE
UPSTART!

THIS
PROVES YOU
DON'T HAVE
THE RIGHT!



YOU'VE
BEEN
REJECTED
BY THE

AH!

**YOU'RE
FINISHED!**

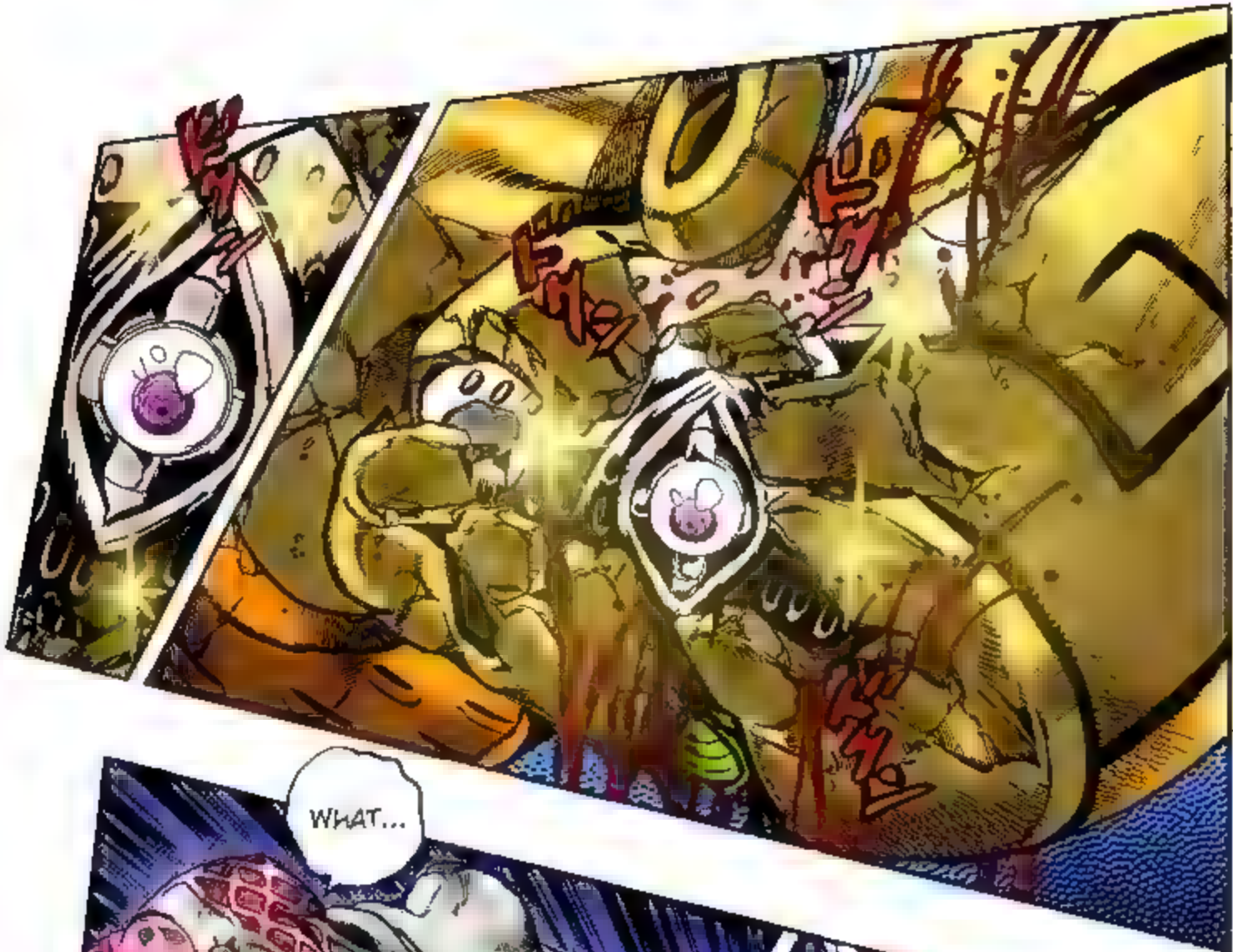
**RUN,
GIORNO!**

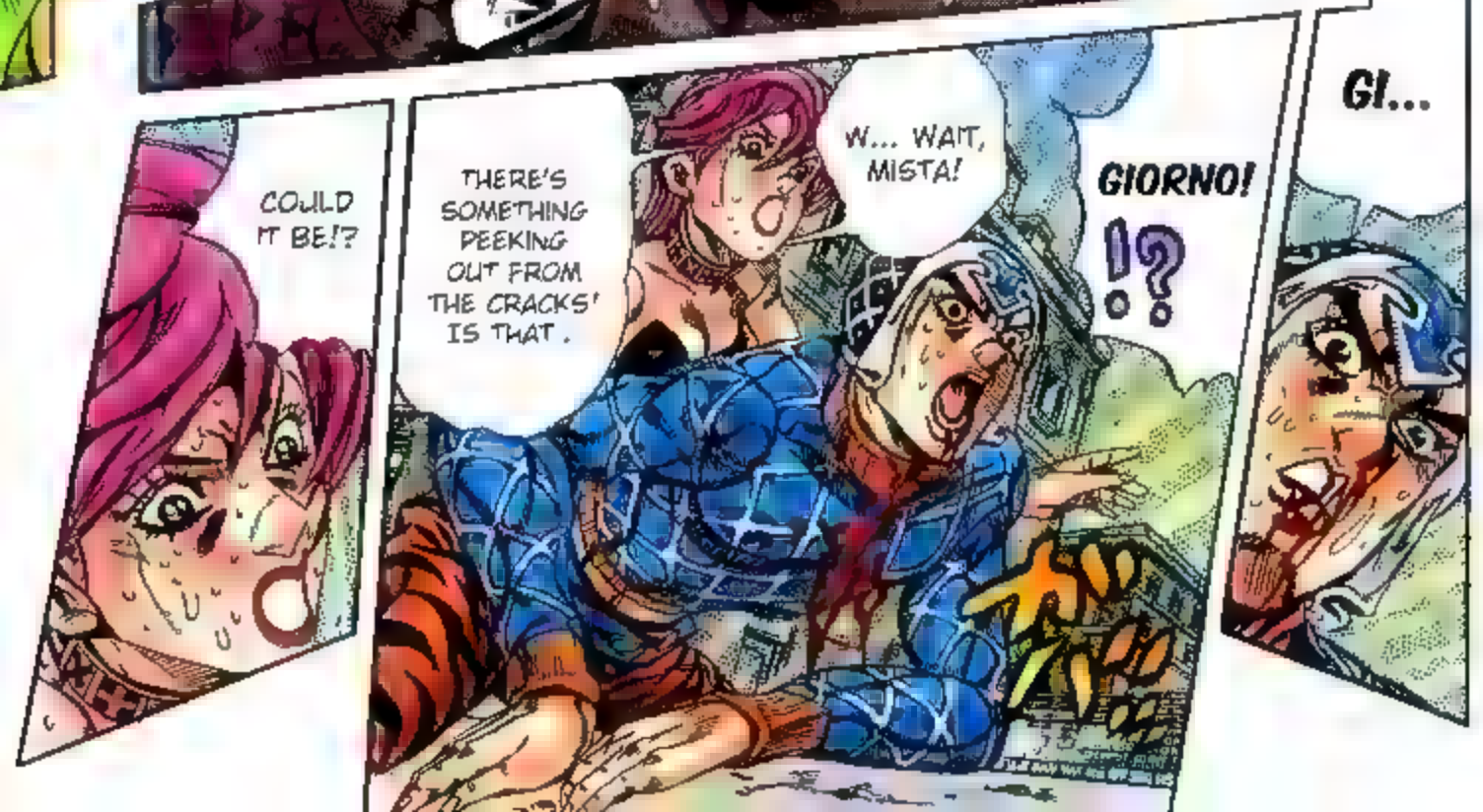
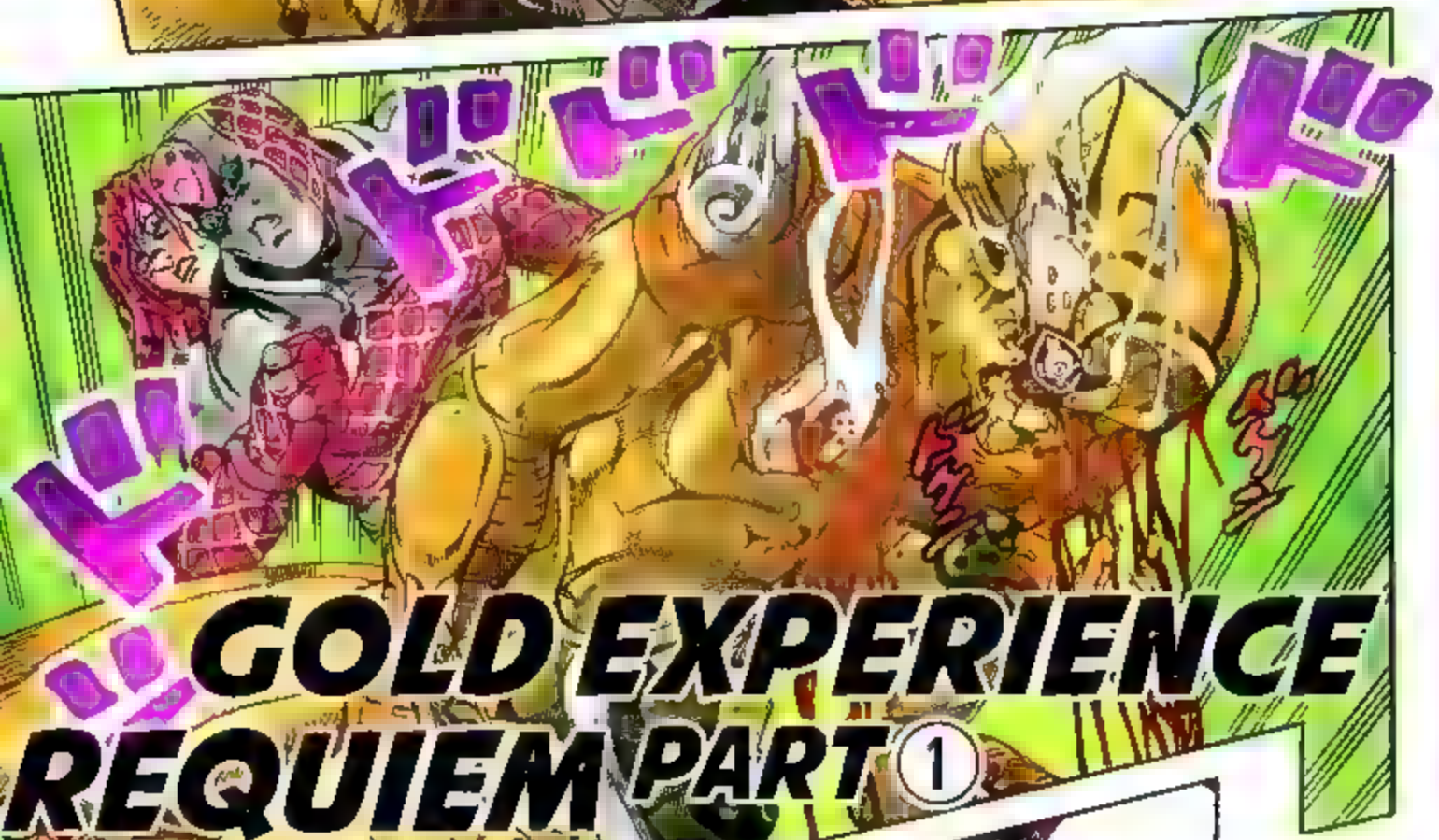


THIS FACT
REMAINS
UNCHANGED!

**I, DIAVOLO,
AM THE
EMPEROR!**





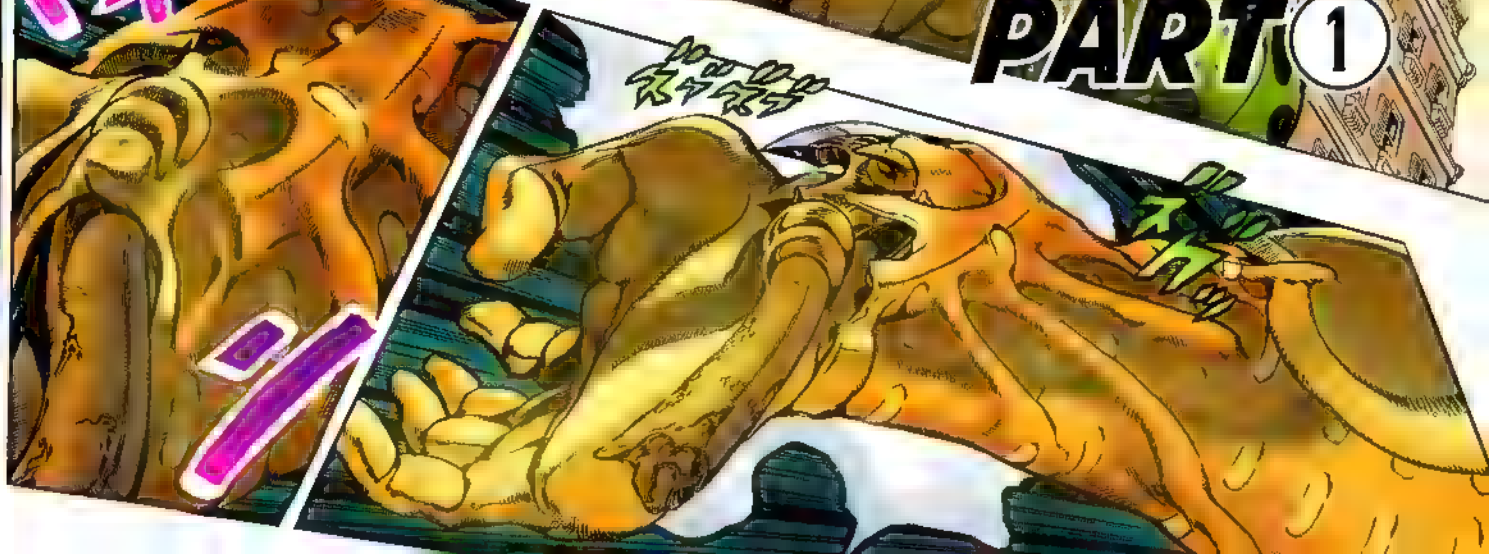


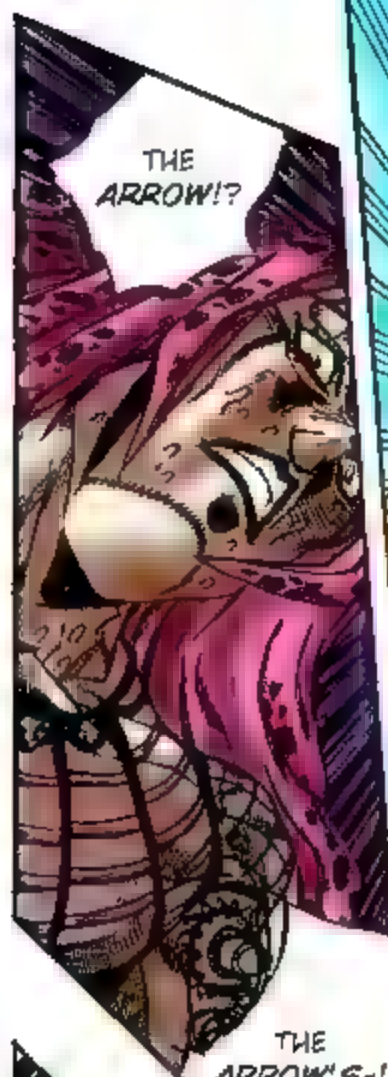


GOLD EXPERIENCE REQUIEM PART ①

WHAT AM I LOOKING
AT? I SMASHED
HIS HEAD OPEN!
SHOULDN'T HIS
BRAINS BE SPLATTERED
ACROSS
THE GROUND?!

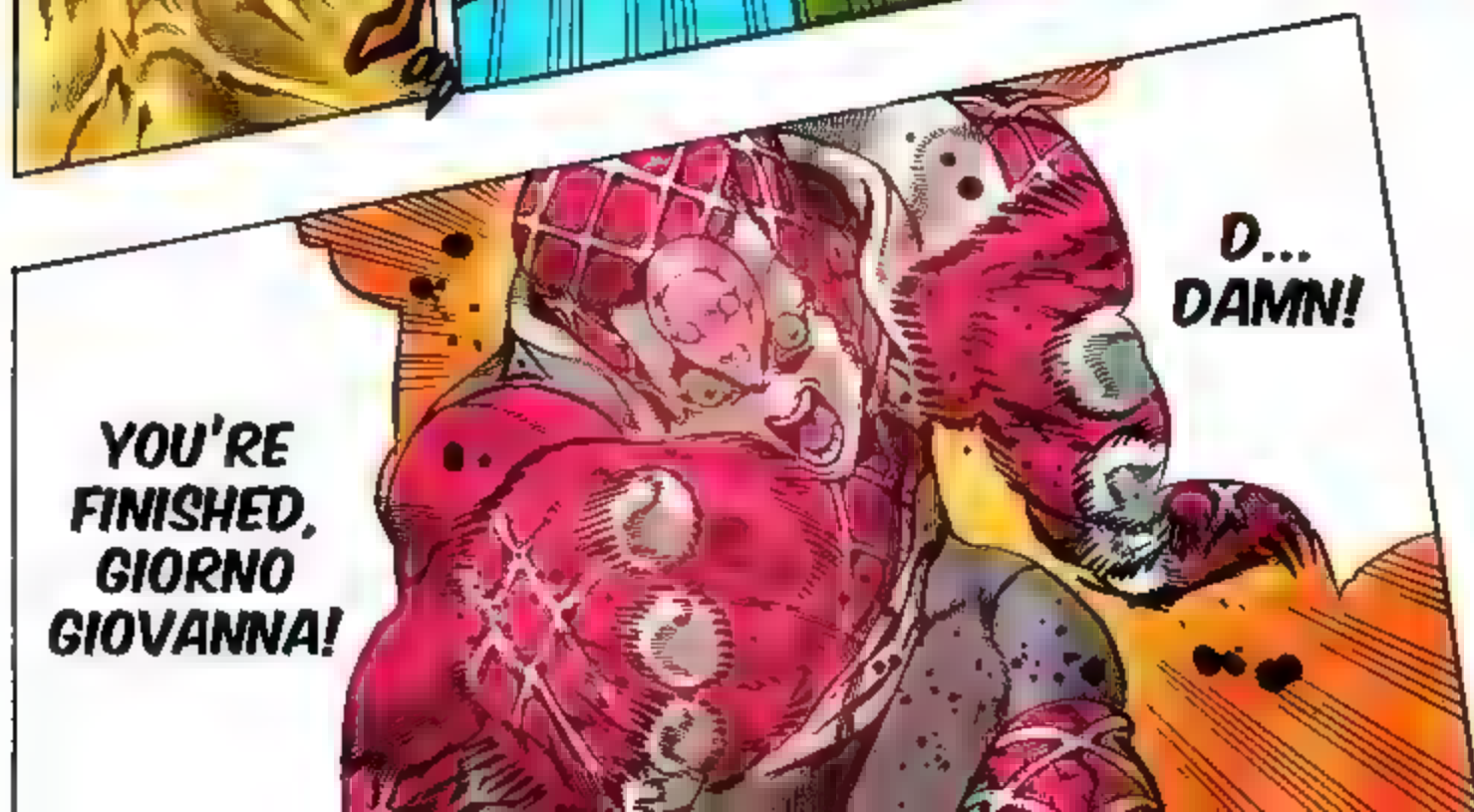
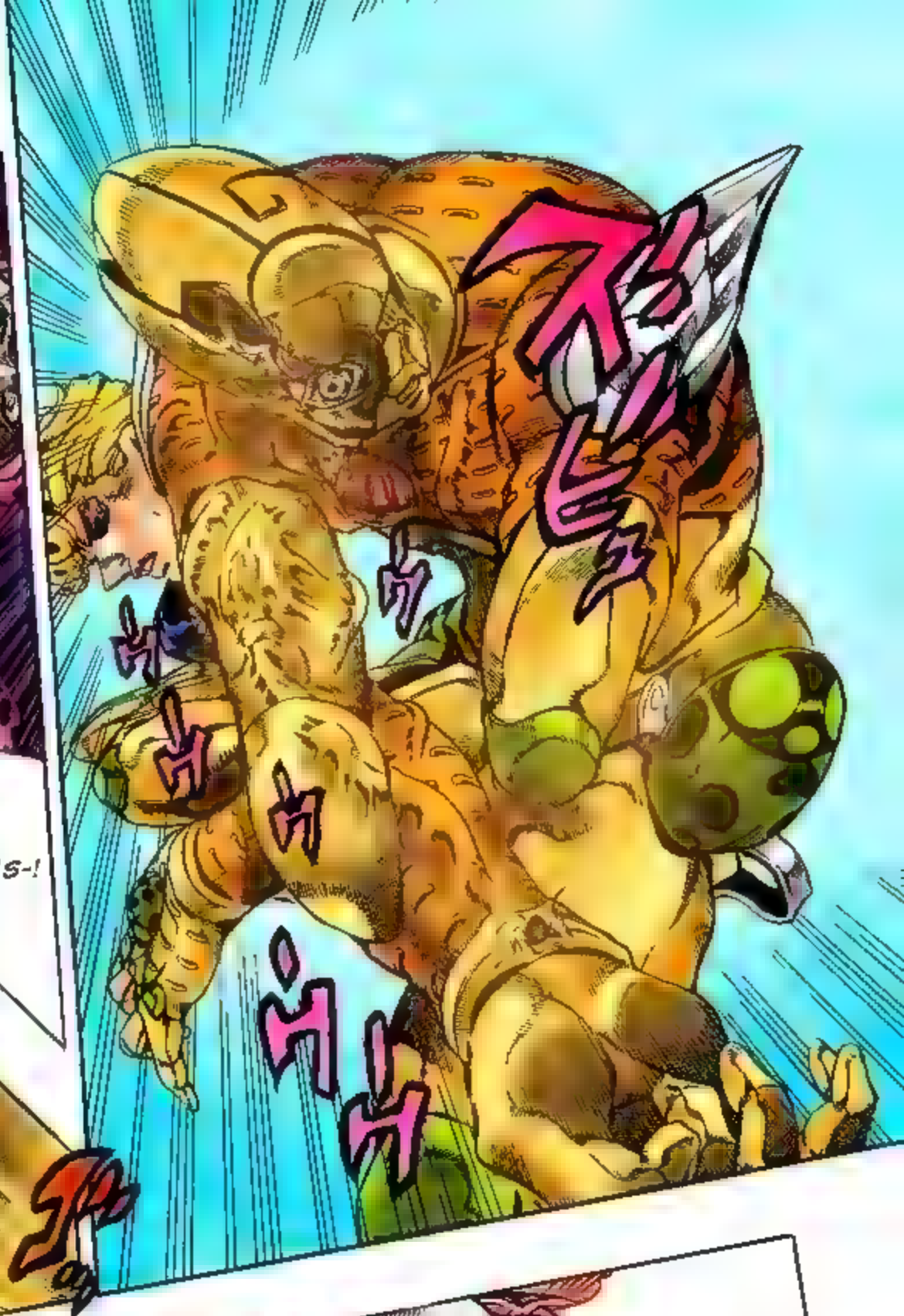
THAT THING INSIDE...
THAT'S NOT HIS BRAIN...
I... IMPOSSIBLE!
AND THE ARROW'S
BEING SUCKED INTO
HIS ARM, TOO!





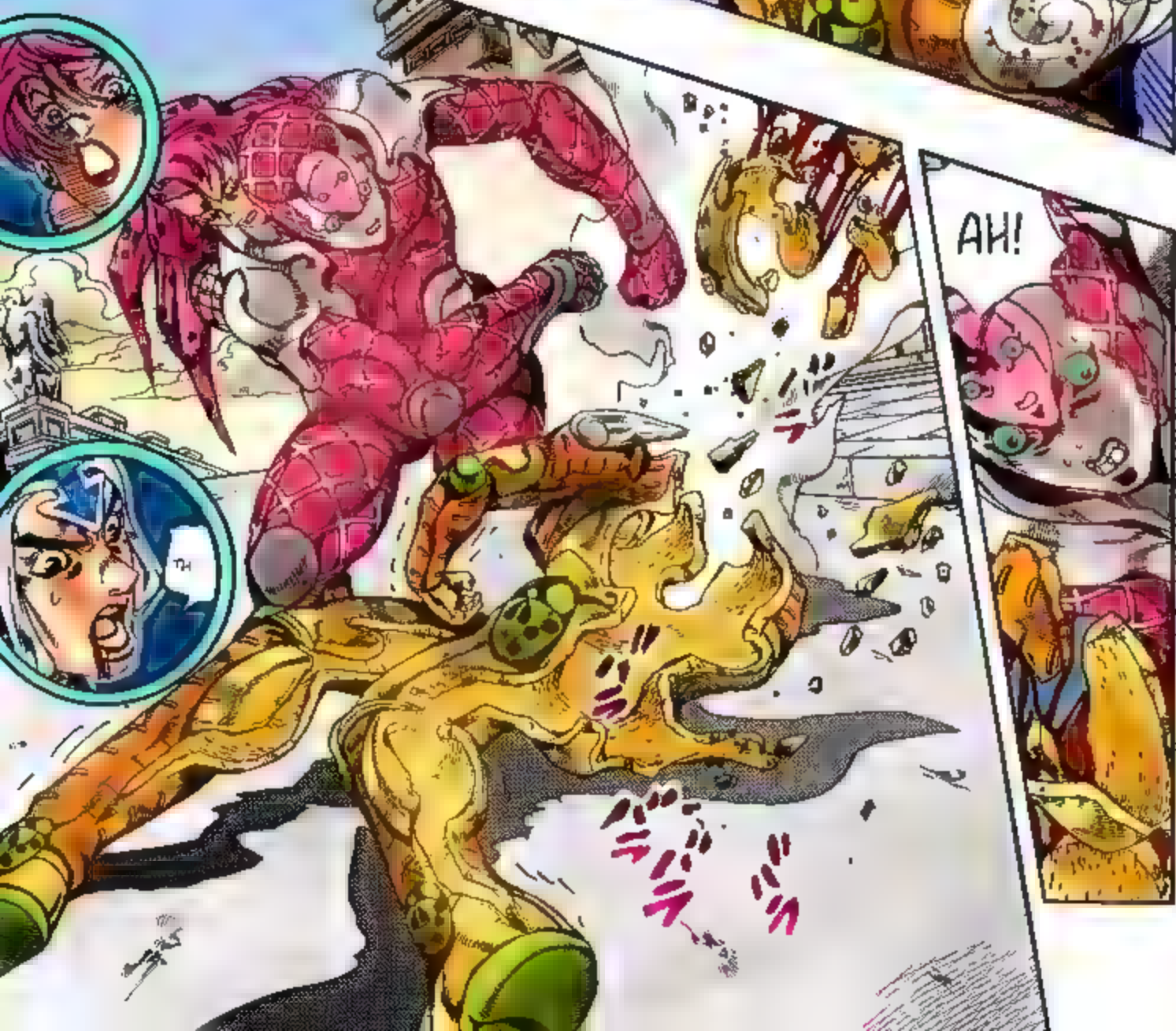
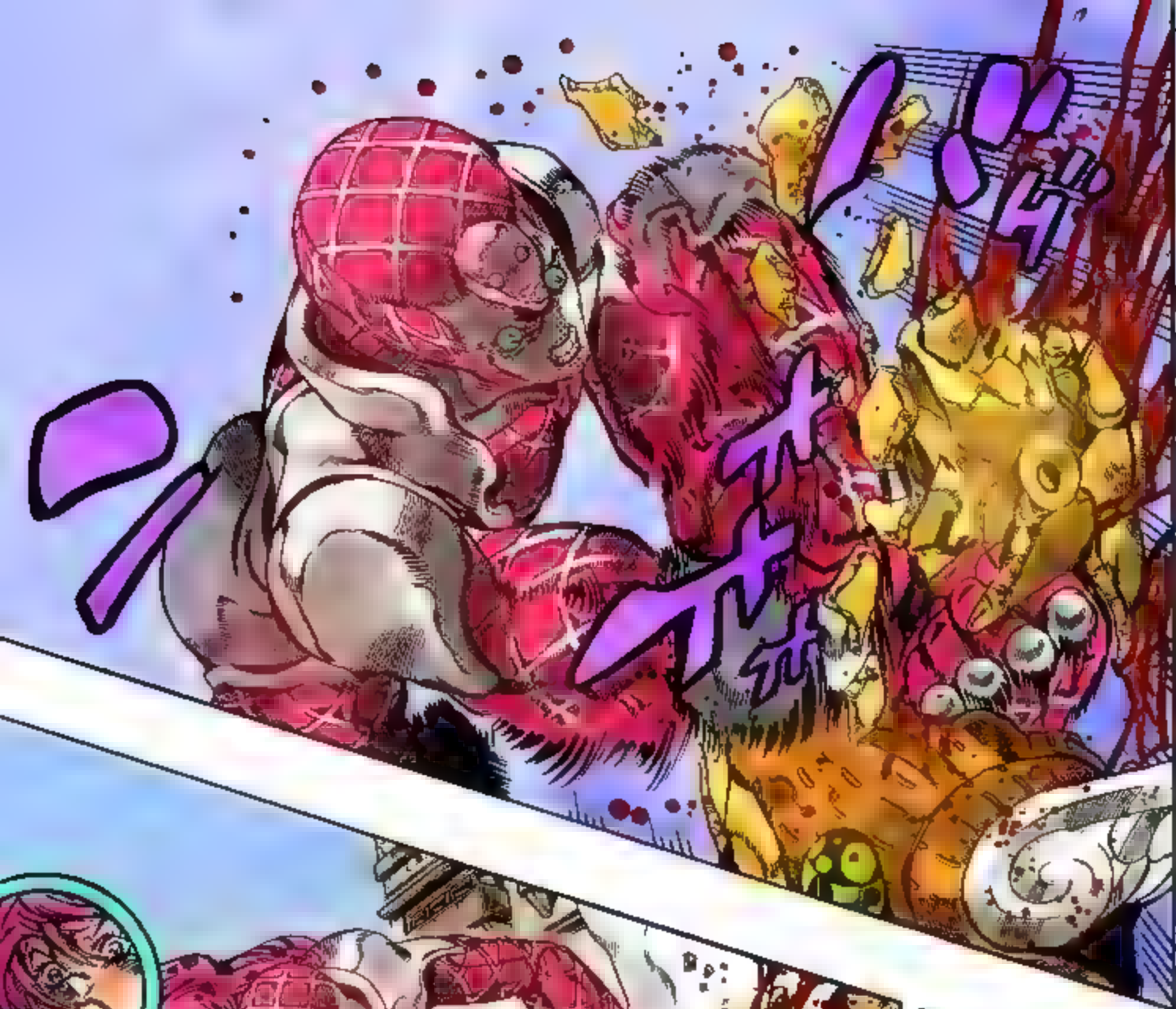
THE
ARROW!?

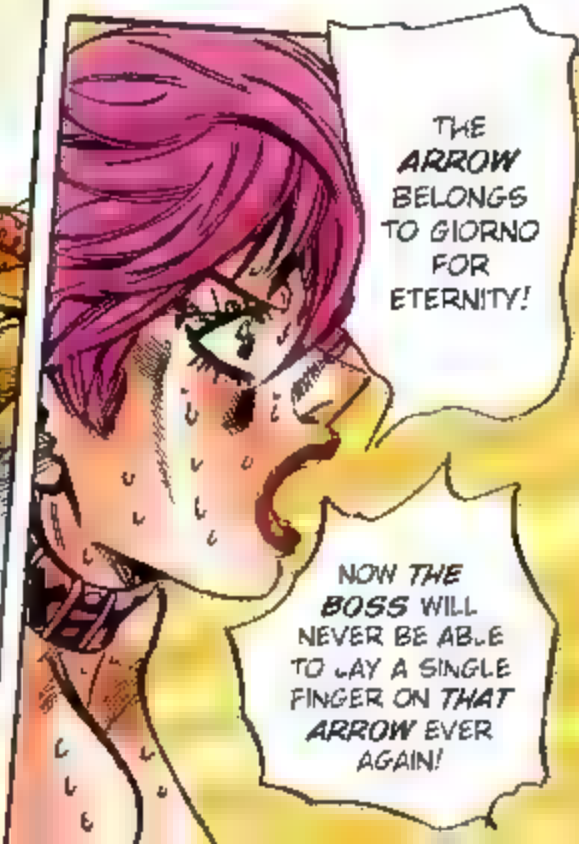
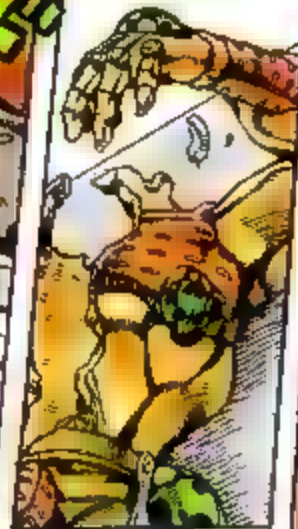
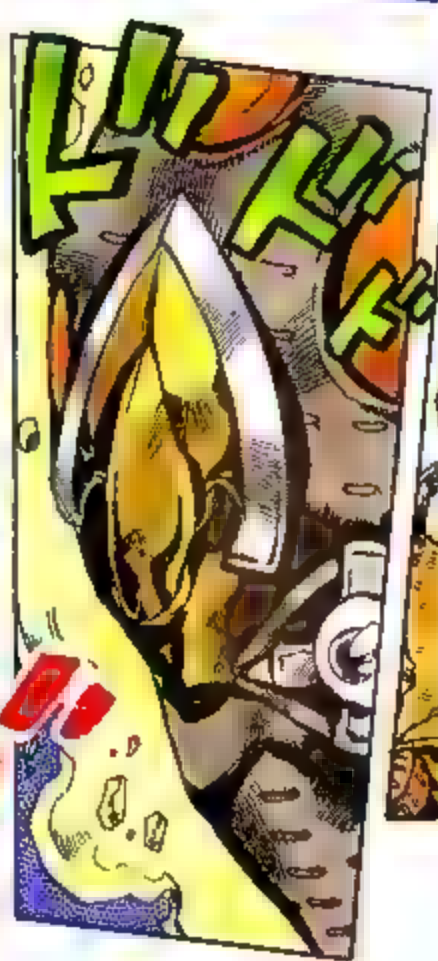
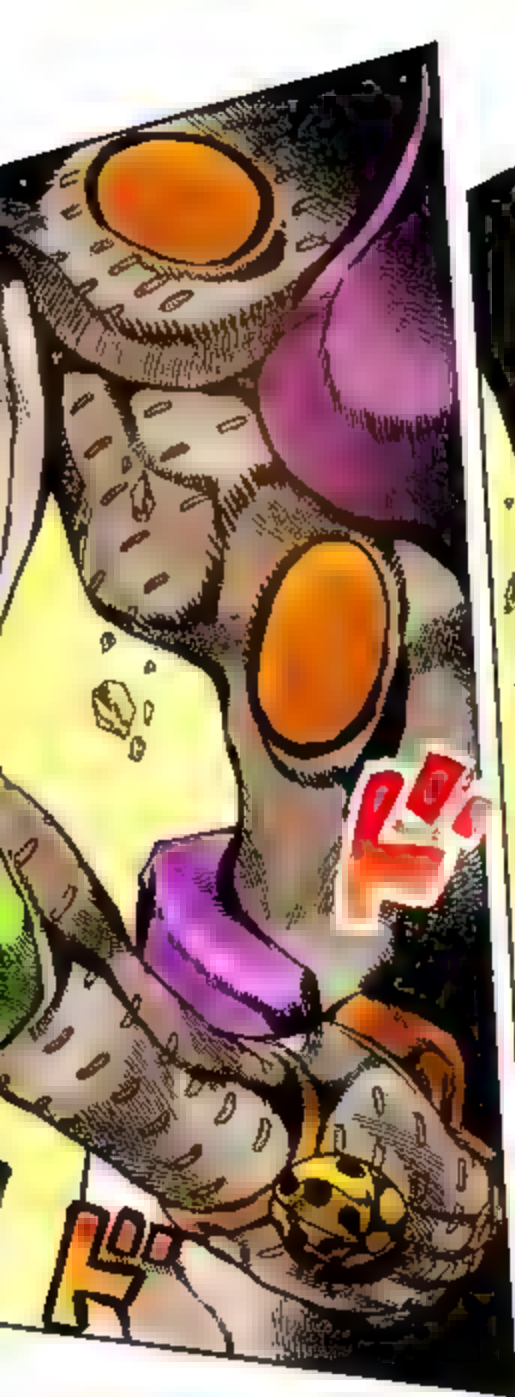
THE
ARROW'S-!

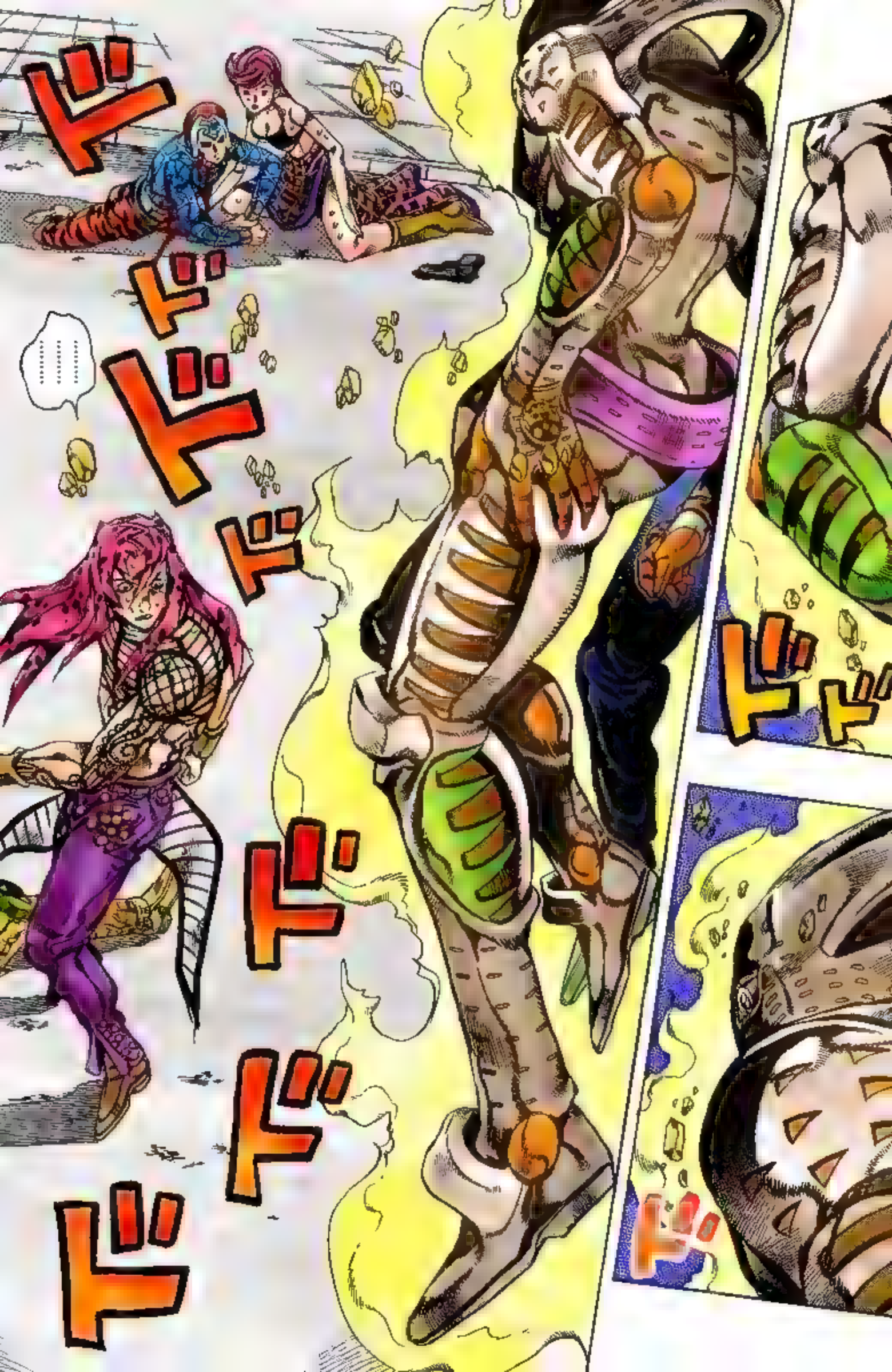


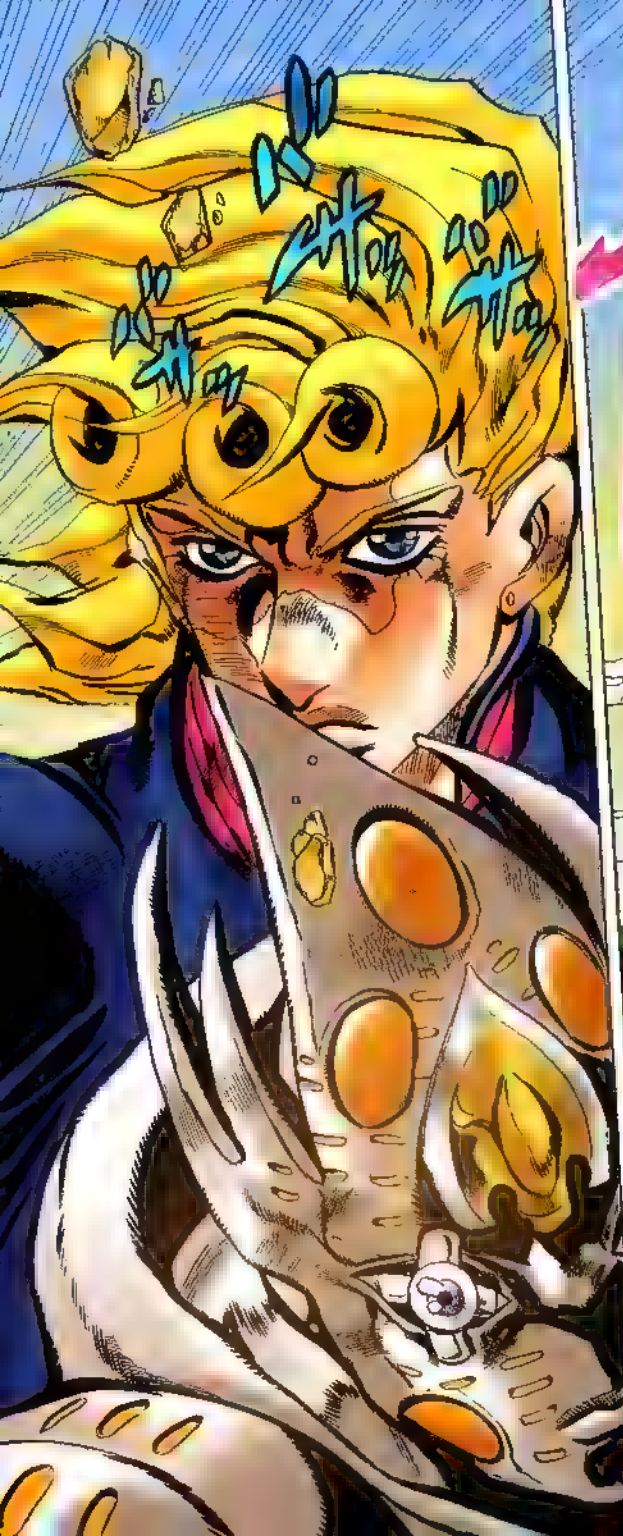
YOU'RE
FINISHED,
GIORNO
GIOVANNA!

D...
DAMN!









I'M
SUPPOSED TO
SEE GIORNO'S
CORPSE, WITH
HIS HEAD
SMASHED
OPEN.

THIS MUST
BE SOME
SORT OF
MISTAKE!

AM I .

LOOKING
AT
REALITY
...?

THIS IS NOT
REALITY!

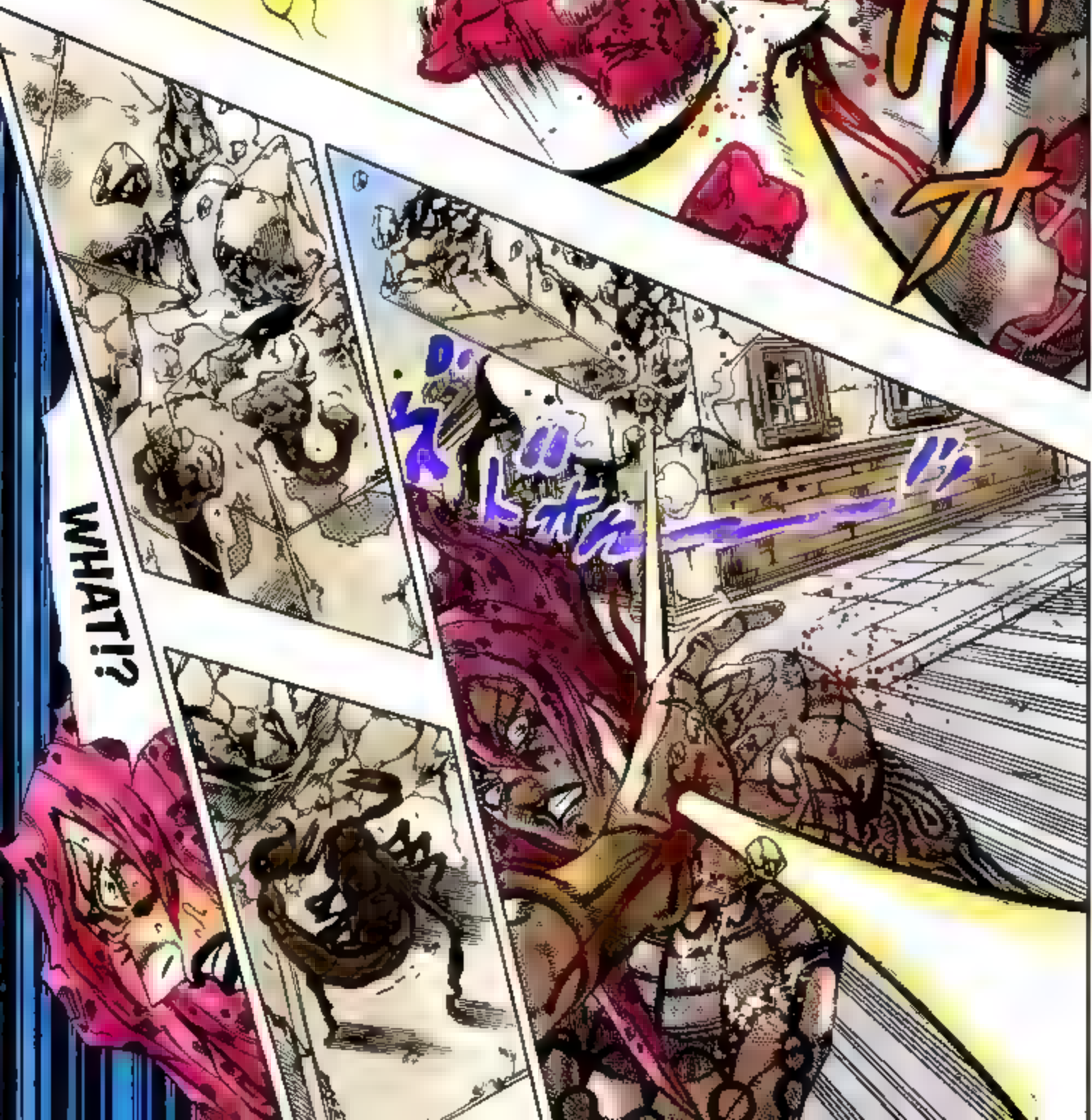
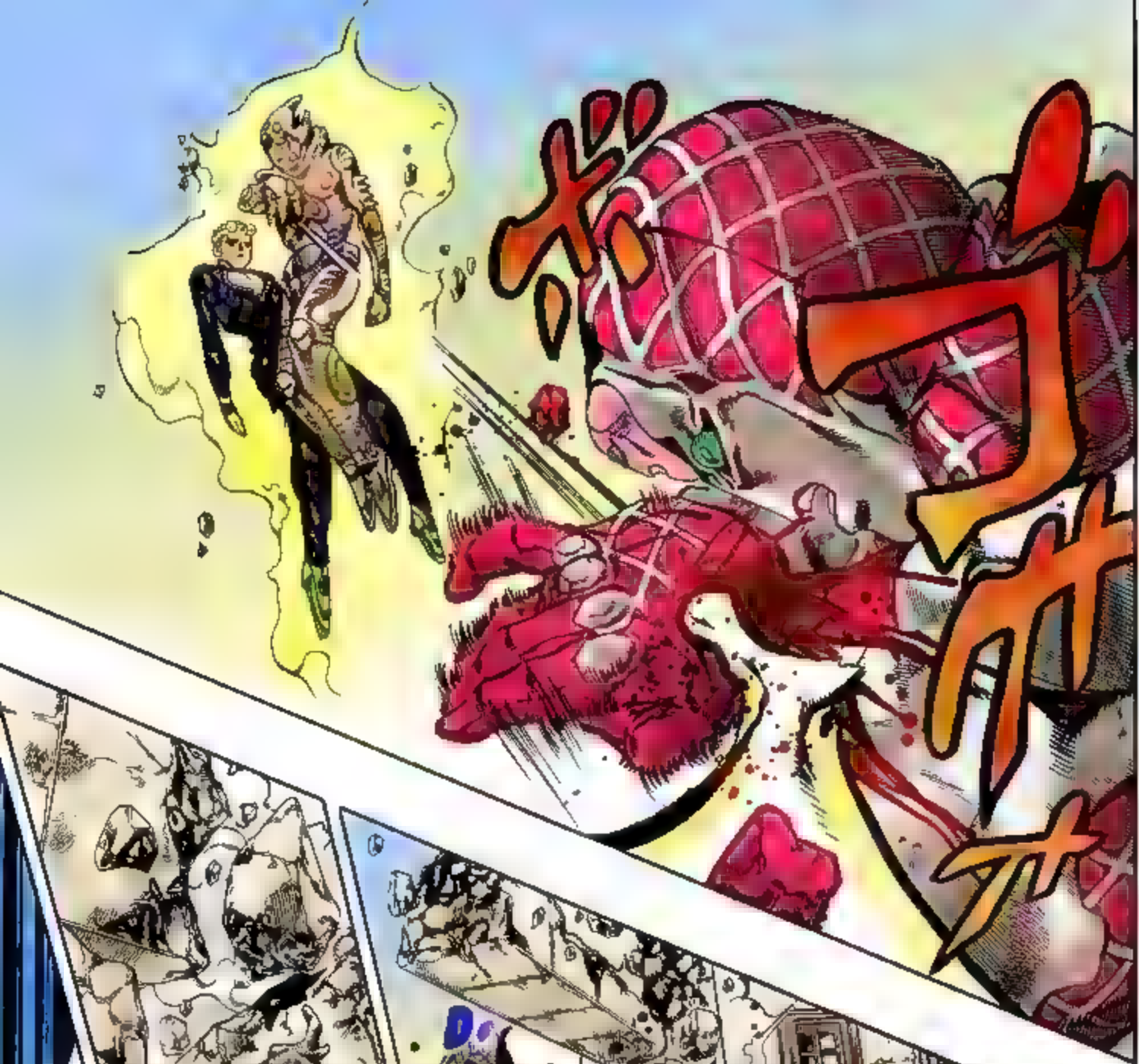
THAT'S
GIORNO'S
REQUIEM.

THAT'S
REQUIEM
..

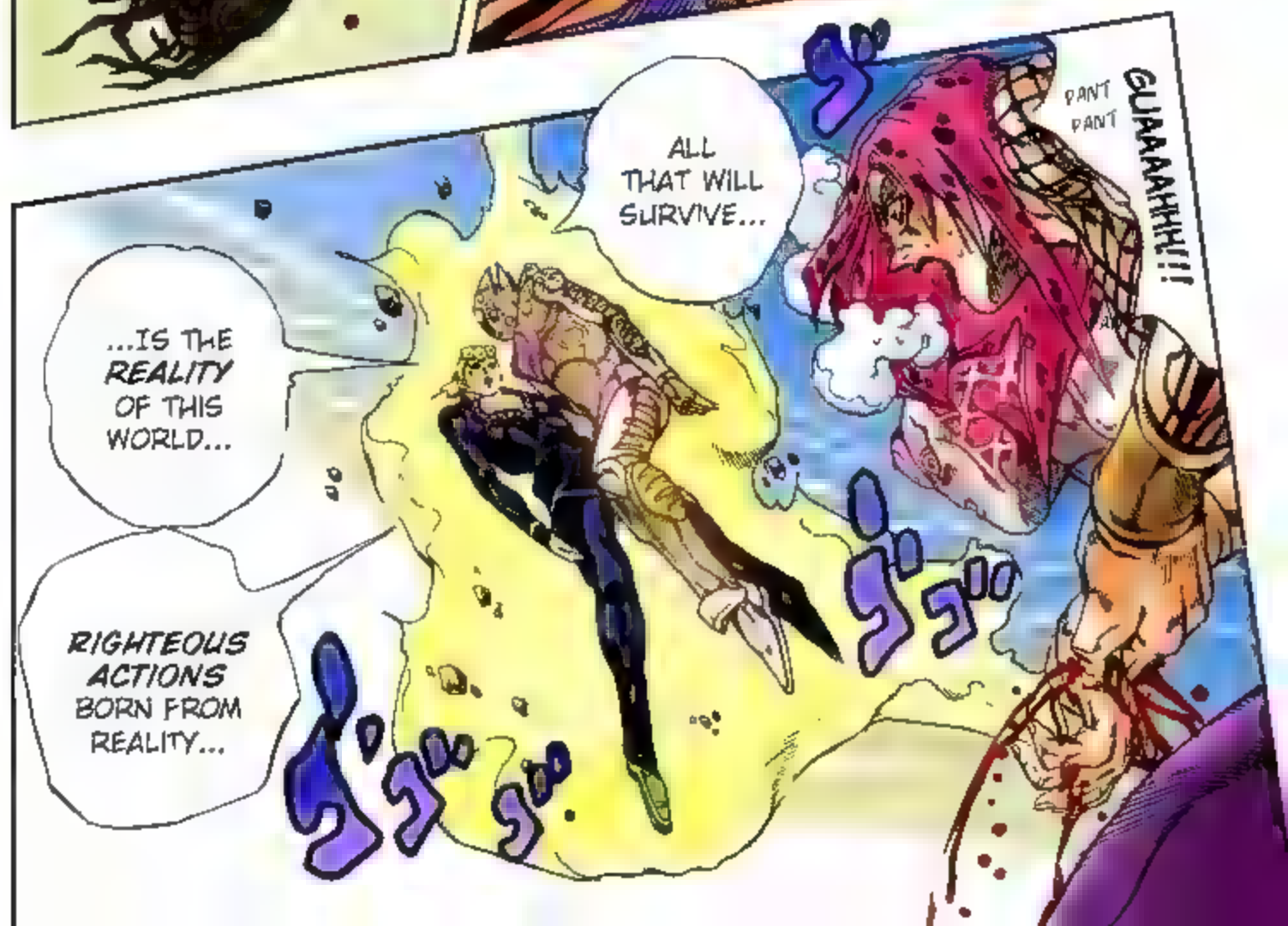
AH!

GOLD
EXPERI-
ENCE
REQUIEM!

GOLD
EXPERIENCE
HAS GONE
BEYOND THE
POWER OF THE
ARROW!



WHAT?!

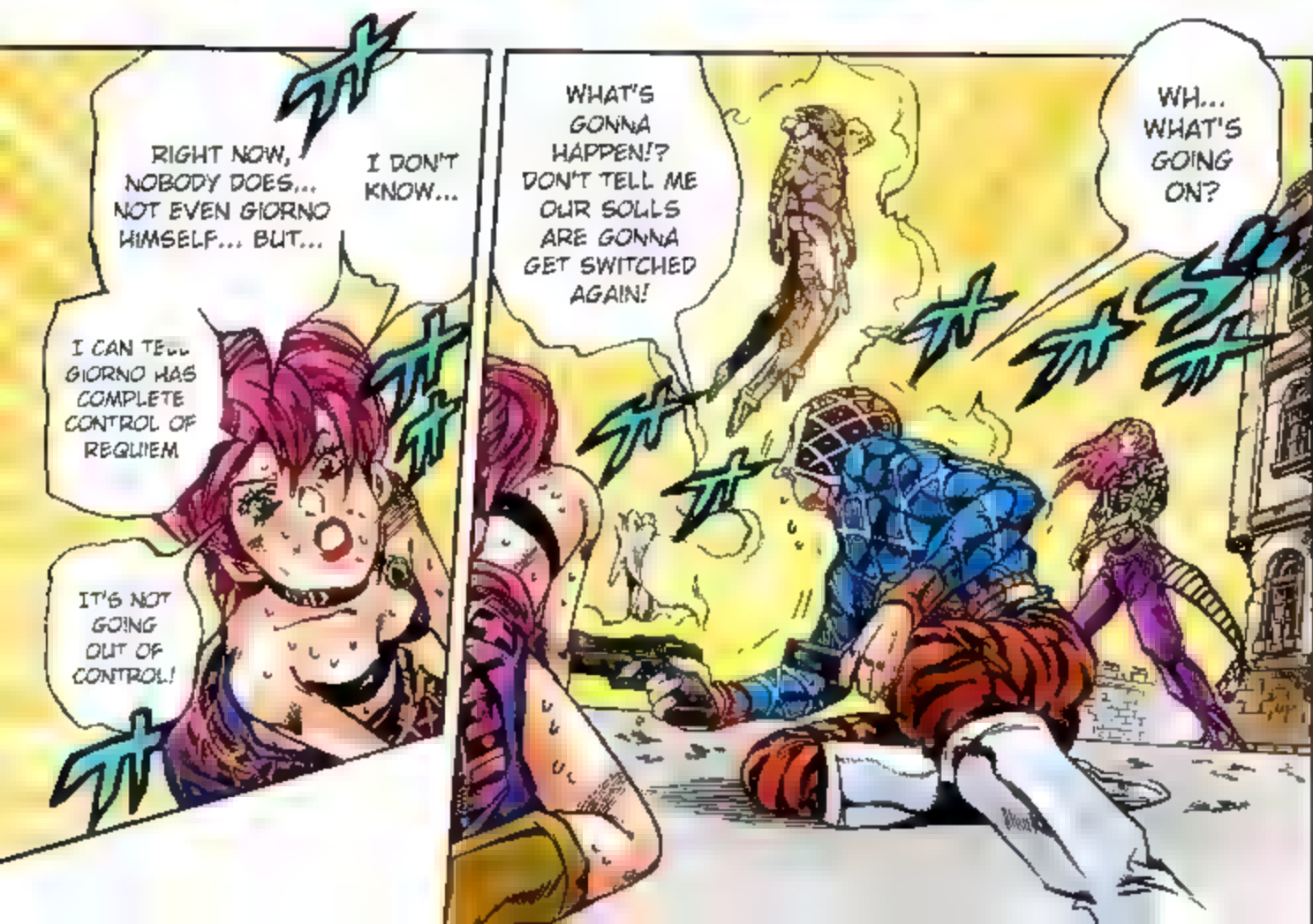
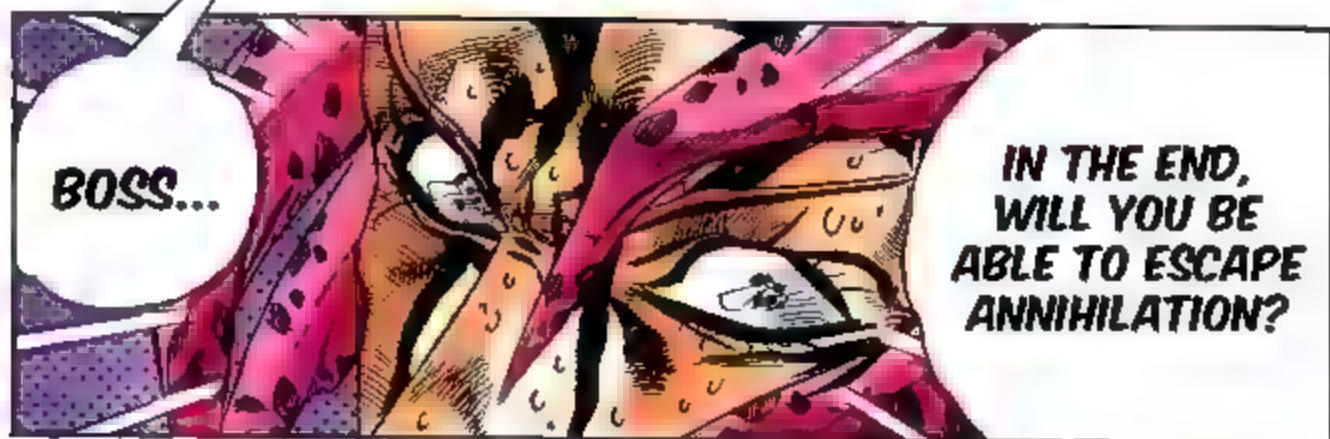


...IS THE
REALITY
OF THIS
WORLD...

RIGHTEOUS
ACTIONS
BORN FROM
REALITY...

ALL
THAT WILL
SURVIVE...

PANT
PANT
GUAAAH!!!





BUT...

THE
MOMENT
WHEN HE
ATTACKED
...

I
COULDN'T
SEE IT...



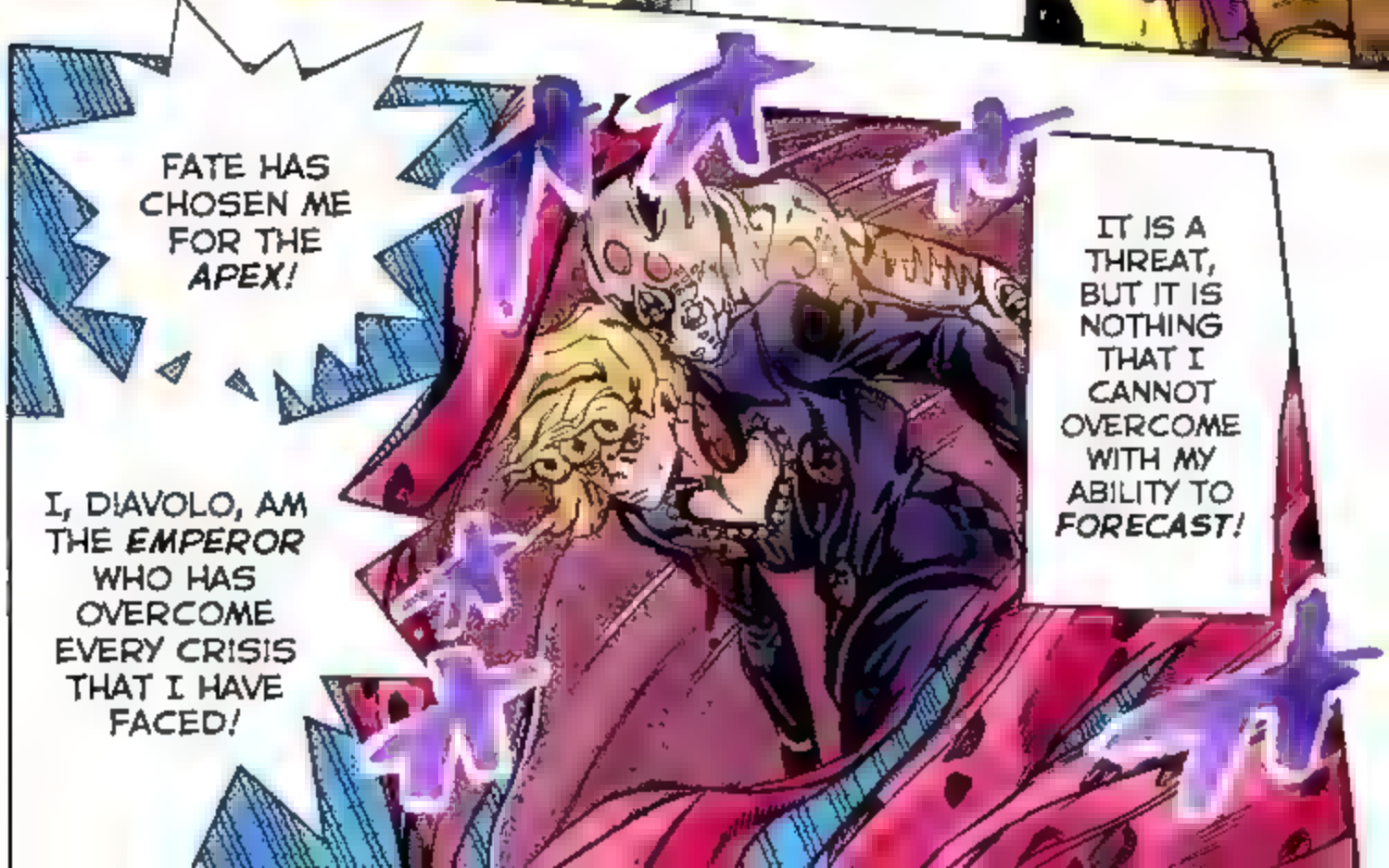
I WAS
ABLE TO
FORECAST
THAT
ATTACK!

I'LL ADMIT
THAT GOLD
EXPERIENCE
CAN ATTACK
WITH
INCREDIBLE
POWER, BUT
THAT'S ALL
THERE IS
TO IT.

IT'S JUST A
POWER-UP!

I CAN JUST
BARELY
DODGE HIS
ATTACKS!

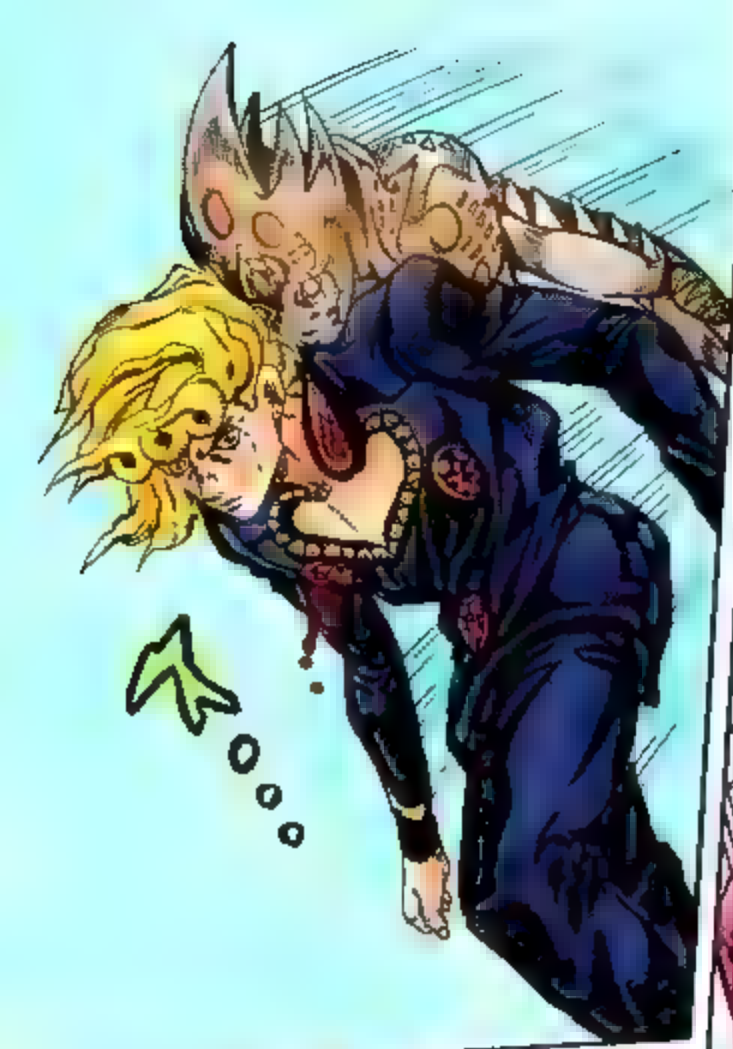
THE REASON
I EVADED THE
BRUNT OF HIS
ATTACK IS
BECAUSE I SAW
THE FORECAST
OF A HOLE
APPEARING IN
MY HAND!



FATE HAS
CHOSEN ME
FOR THE
APEX!

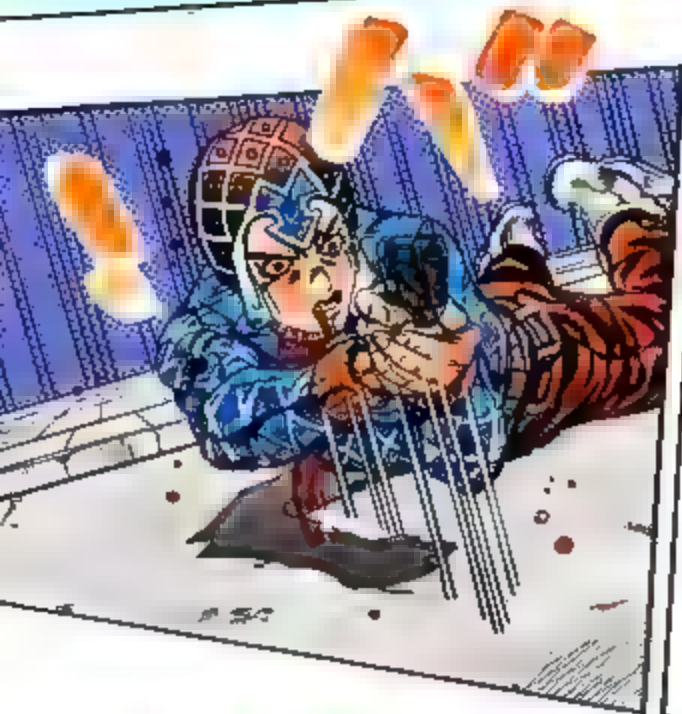
I, DIAVOLO, AM
THE *EMPEROR*
WHO HAS
OVERCOME
EVERY CRISIS
THAT I HAVE
FACED!

IT IS A
THREAT,
BUT IT IS
NOTHING
THAT I
CANNOT
OVERCOME
WITH MY
ABILITY TO
FORECAST!

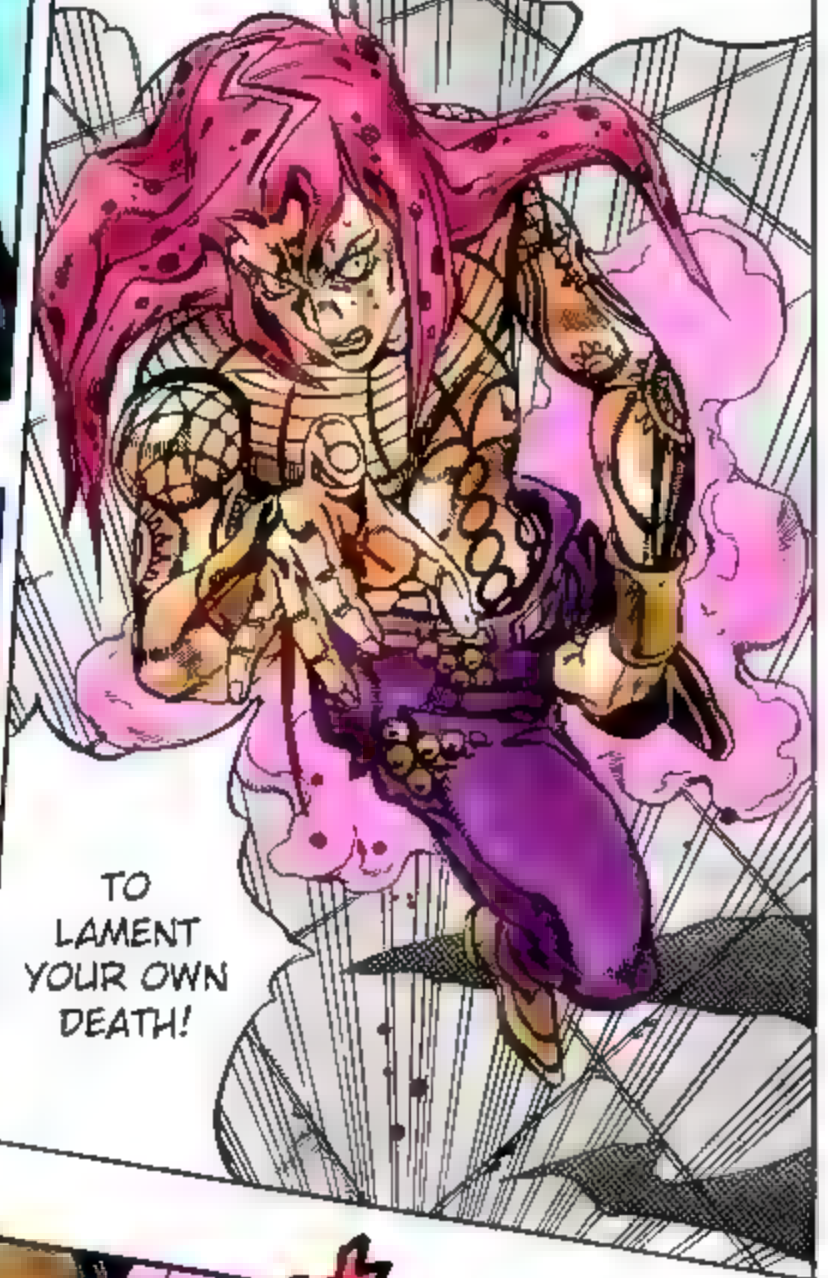


GIORNO
GIOVANNA!
I WILL NOT
EVEN ALLOW
YOU THE
TIME...

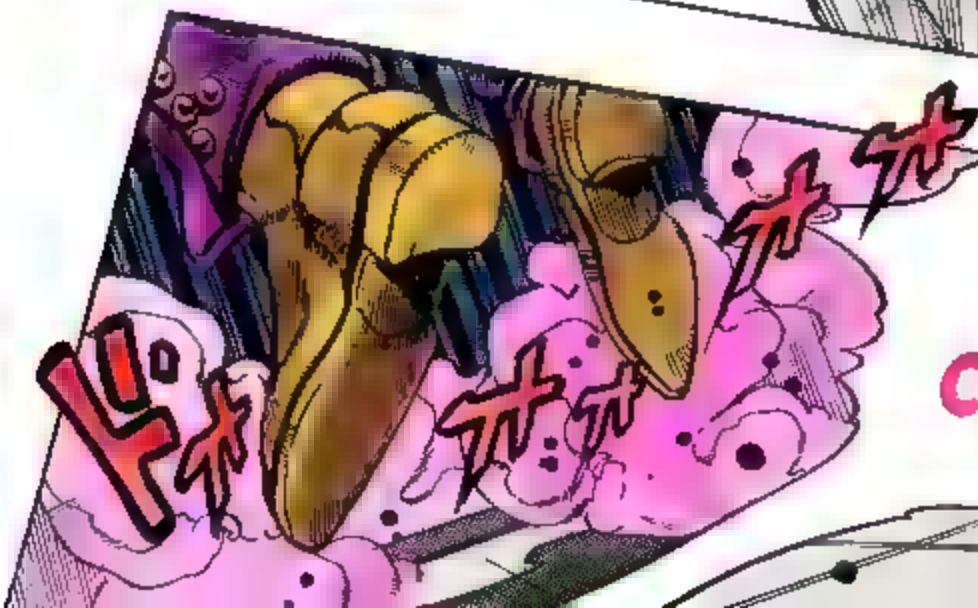
DON'T
LECTURE ME,
YOU COCKY
BRAT!



TO
LAMENT
YOUR OWN
DEATH!



**KING
CRIMSON!**

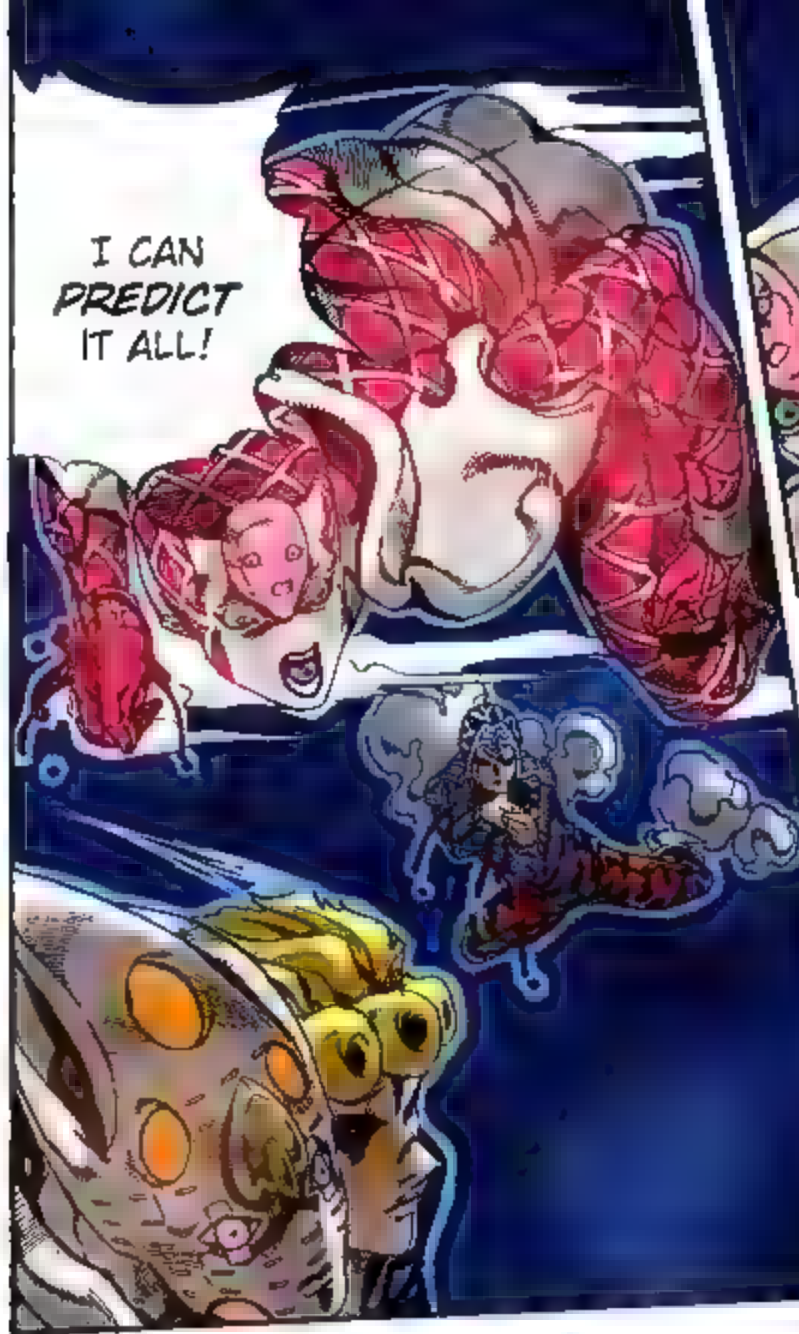




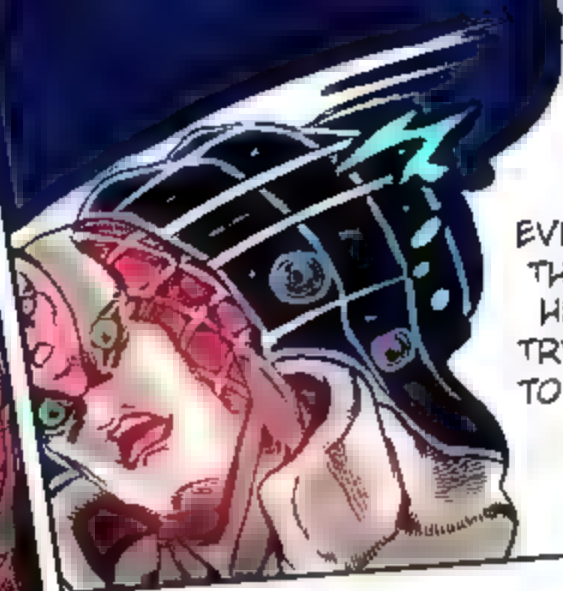
**TIME
SHALL BE
ERASED
FROM
EVERYONE
BUT
MYSELF!**

I SEE HIS
STAND'S
ACTIONS!

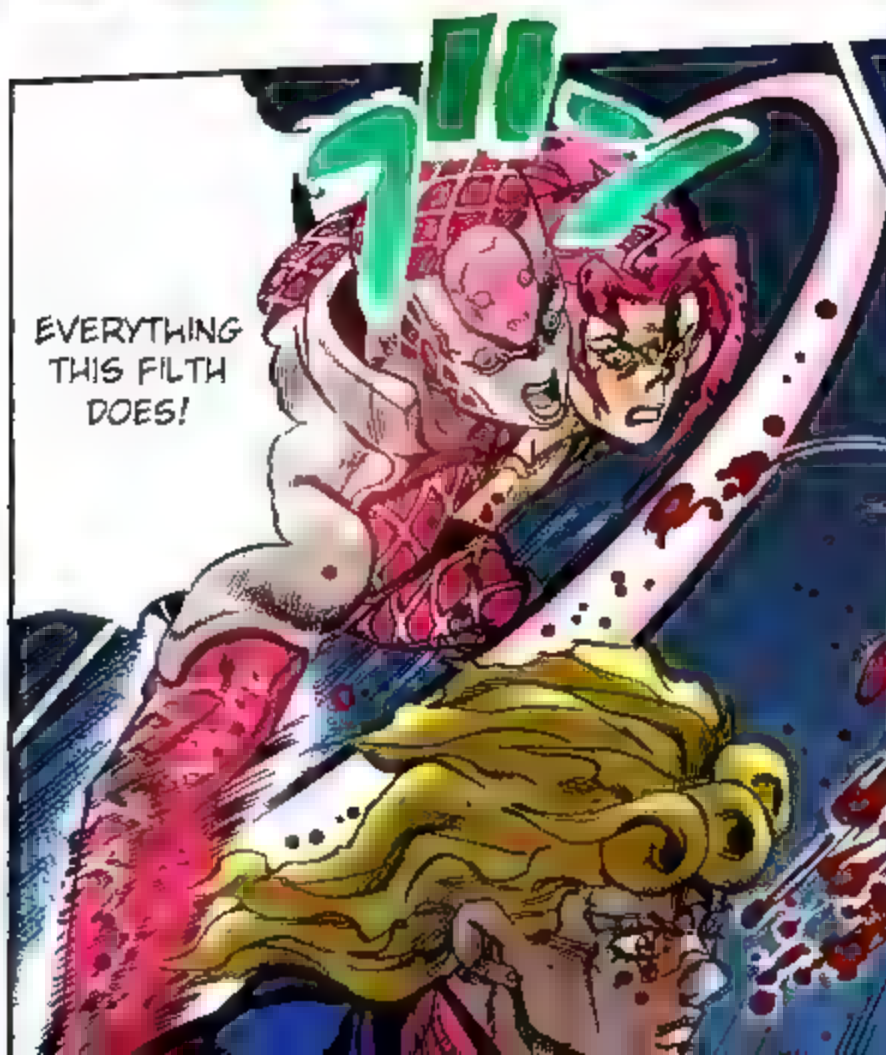
I SEE IT.



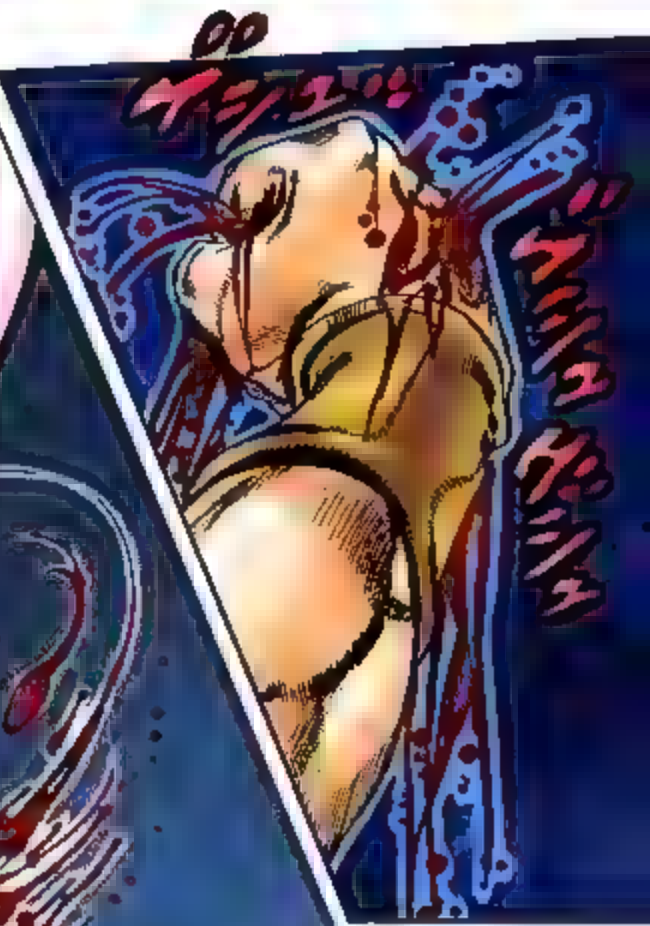
I CAN
PREDICT
IT ALL!



EVERY-
THING
HE'S
TRYING
TO DO!



EVERYTHING
THIS FILTH
DOES!



DO



**MY ABILITY
STANDS UPON
THE APEX OF
REALITY!!**



EVEN
AFTER TIME
RESUMES
IN A FEW
SECONDS...



NOW I'VE
COMPLETELY
BLOCKED
OFF GOLD
EXPERIENCE'S
ATTACKS!

YOUR EYES WILL
NEVER LOOK
UPON EITHER ME,
DIAVOLO, OR
KING CRIMSON
EVER AGAIN!



**GOLD
EXPERIENCE
RÉQUIEM
PART 2**

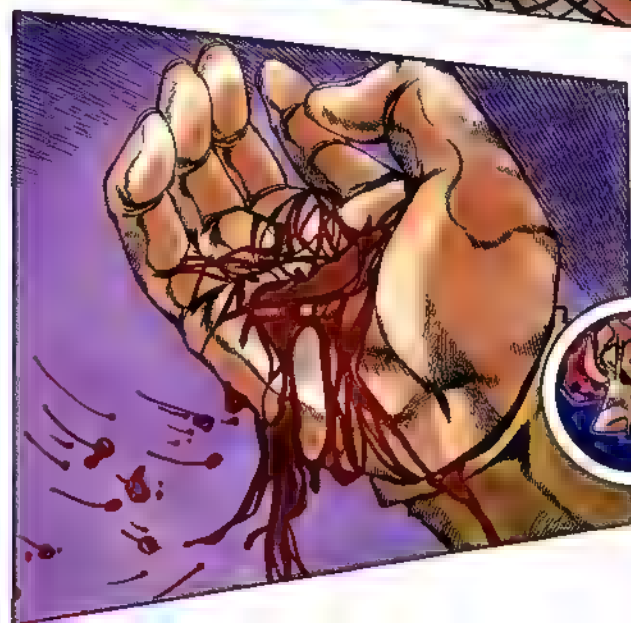
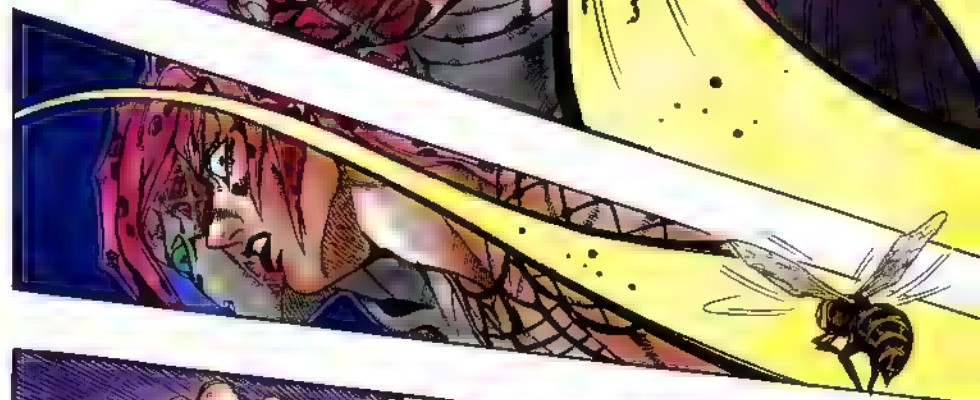
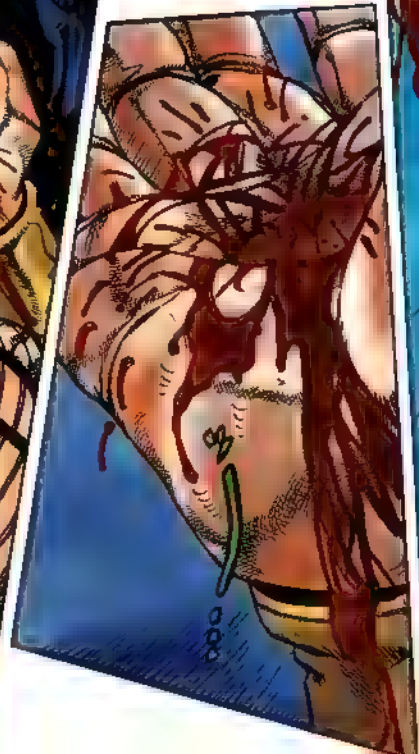
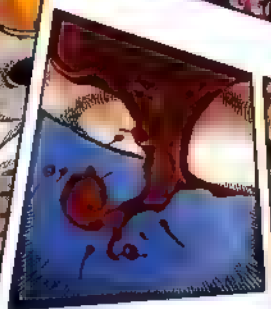
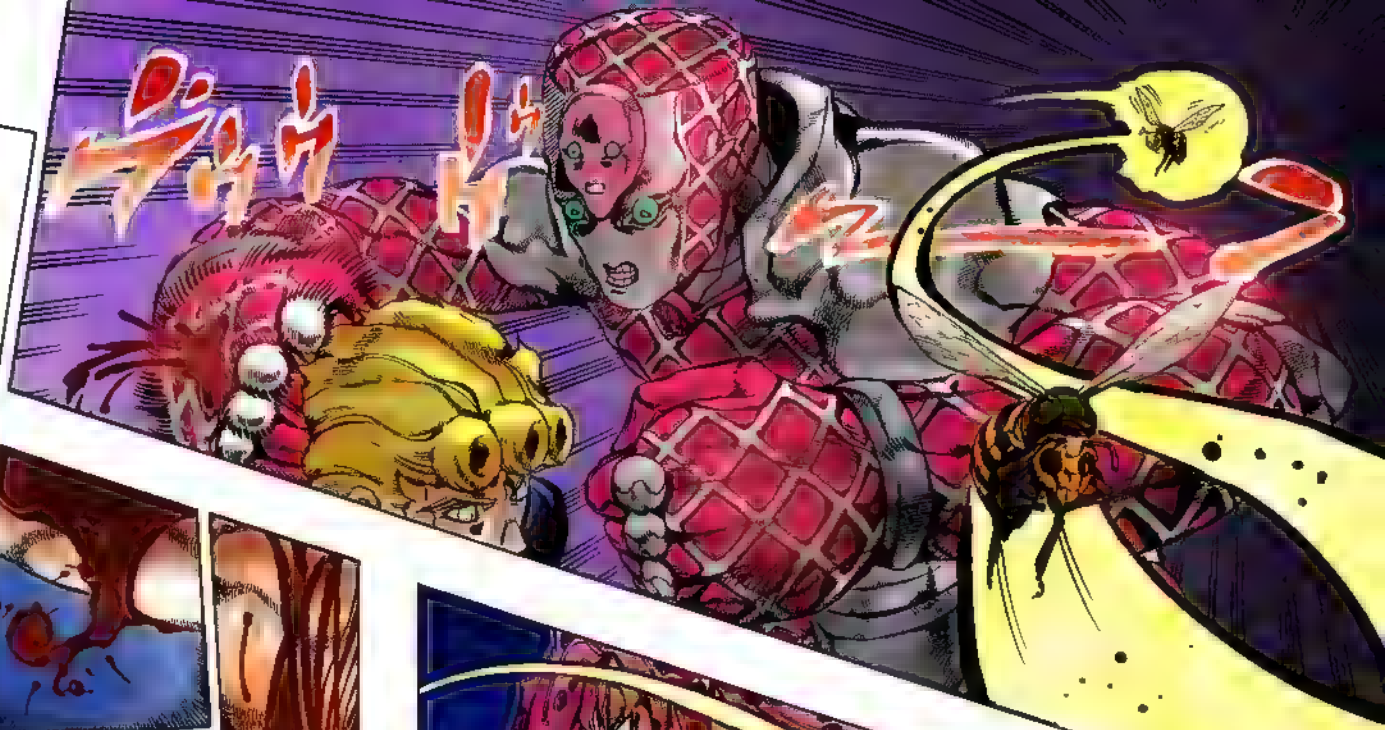
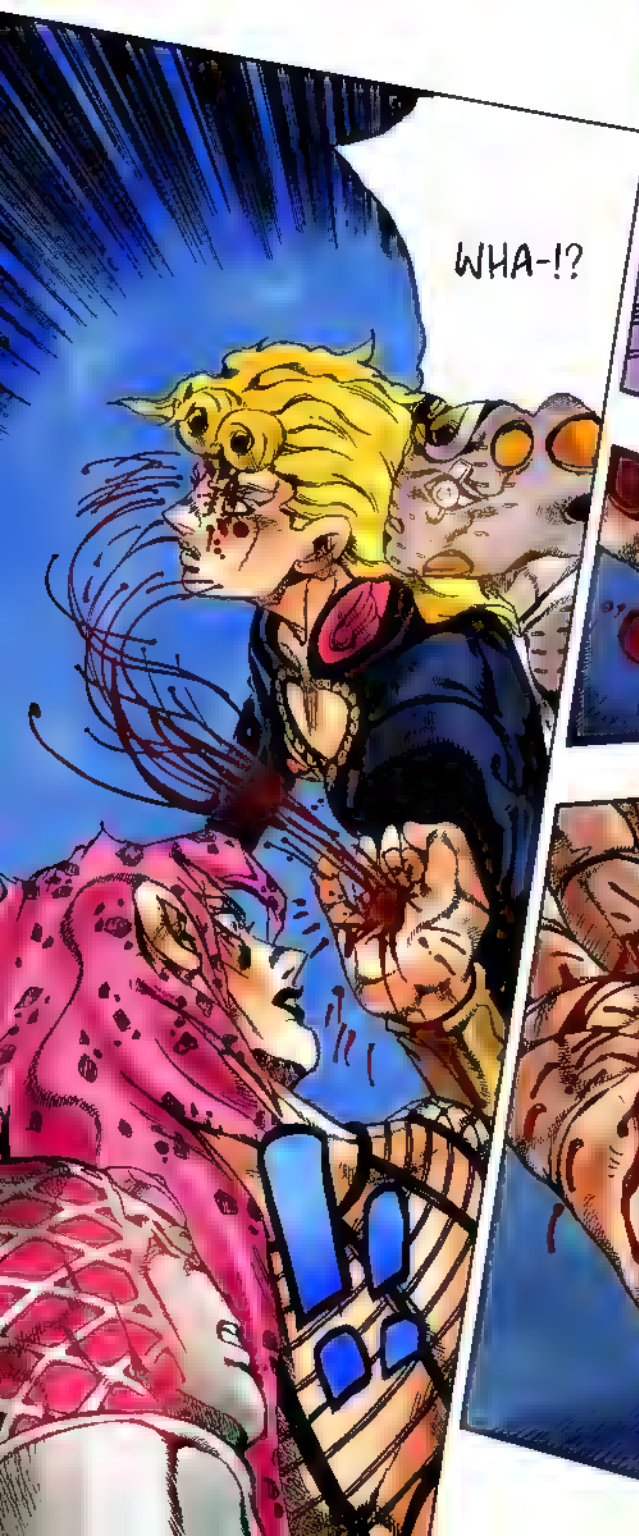
THE FUTURE
HAS CHOSEN
THE ACTIONS
OF MY KING
CRIMSON!

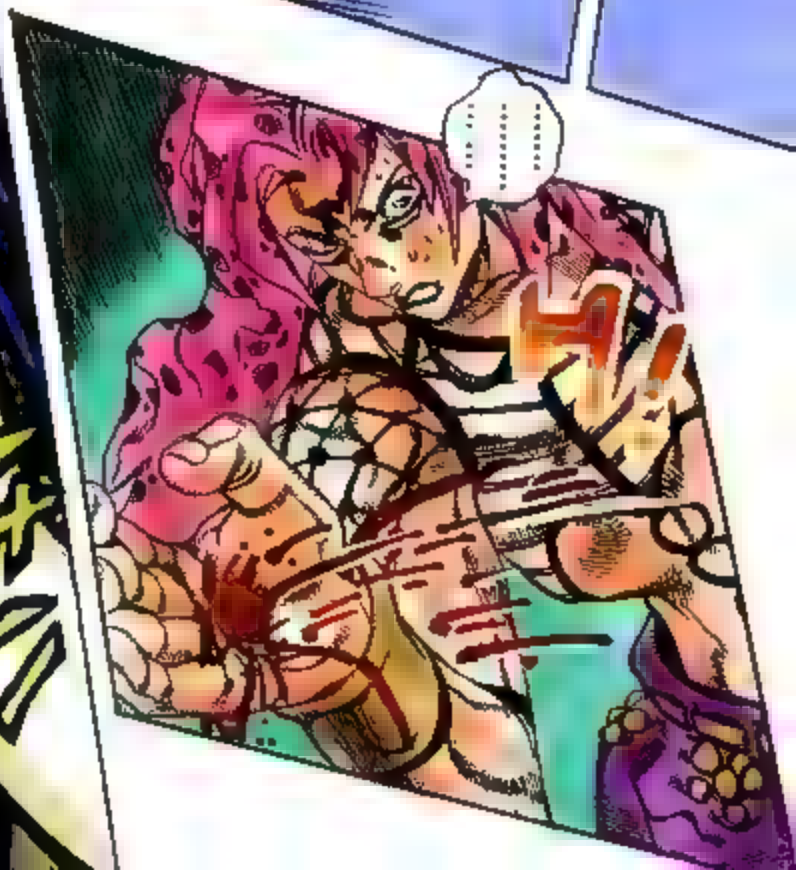
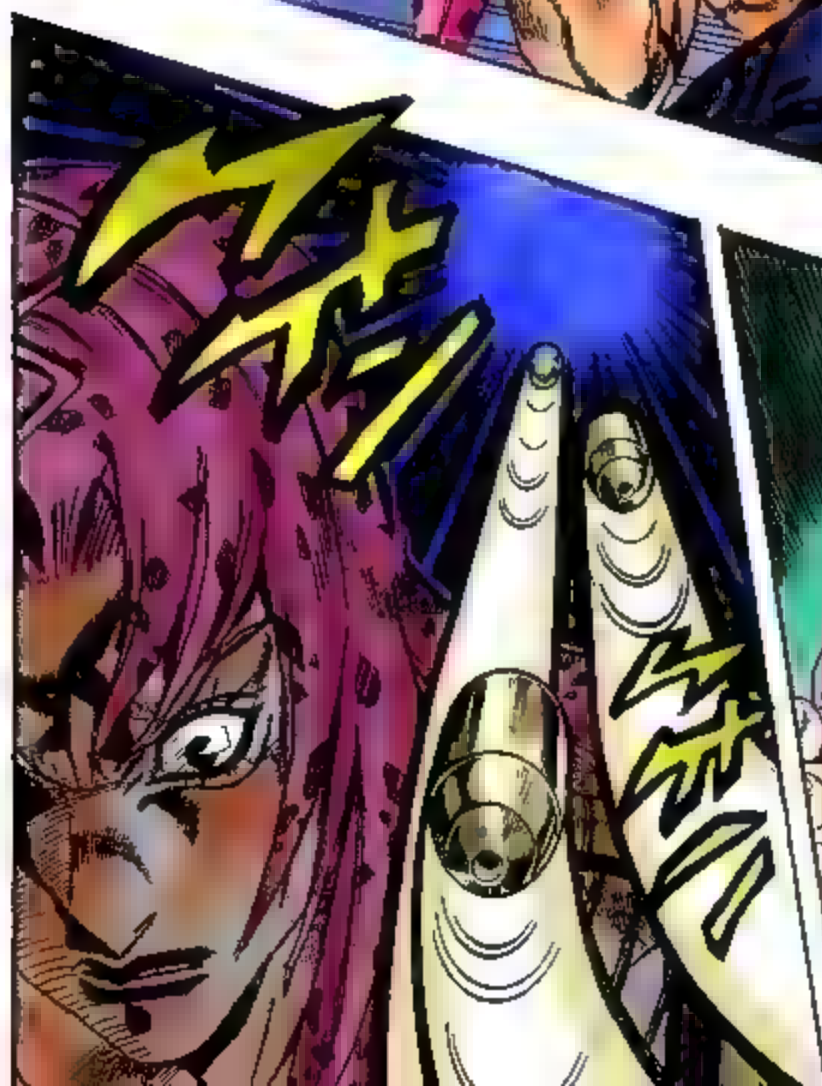
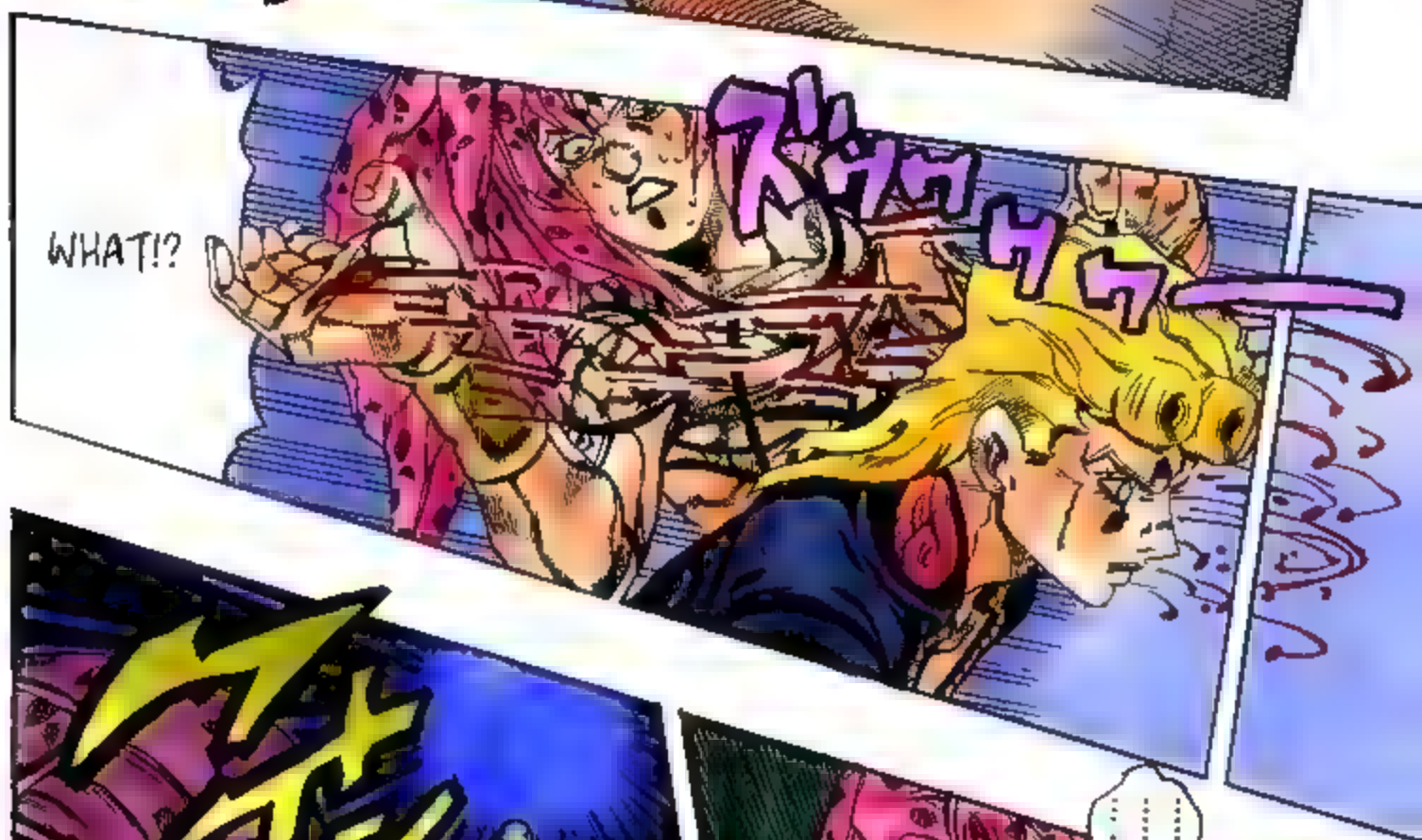
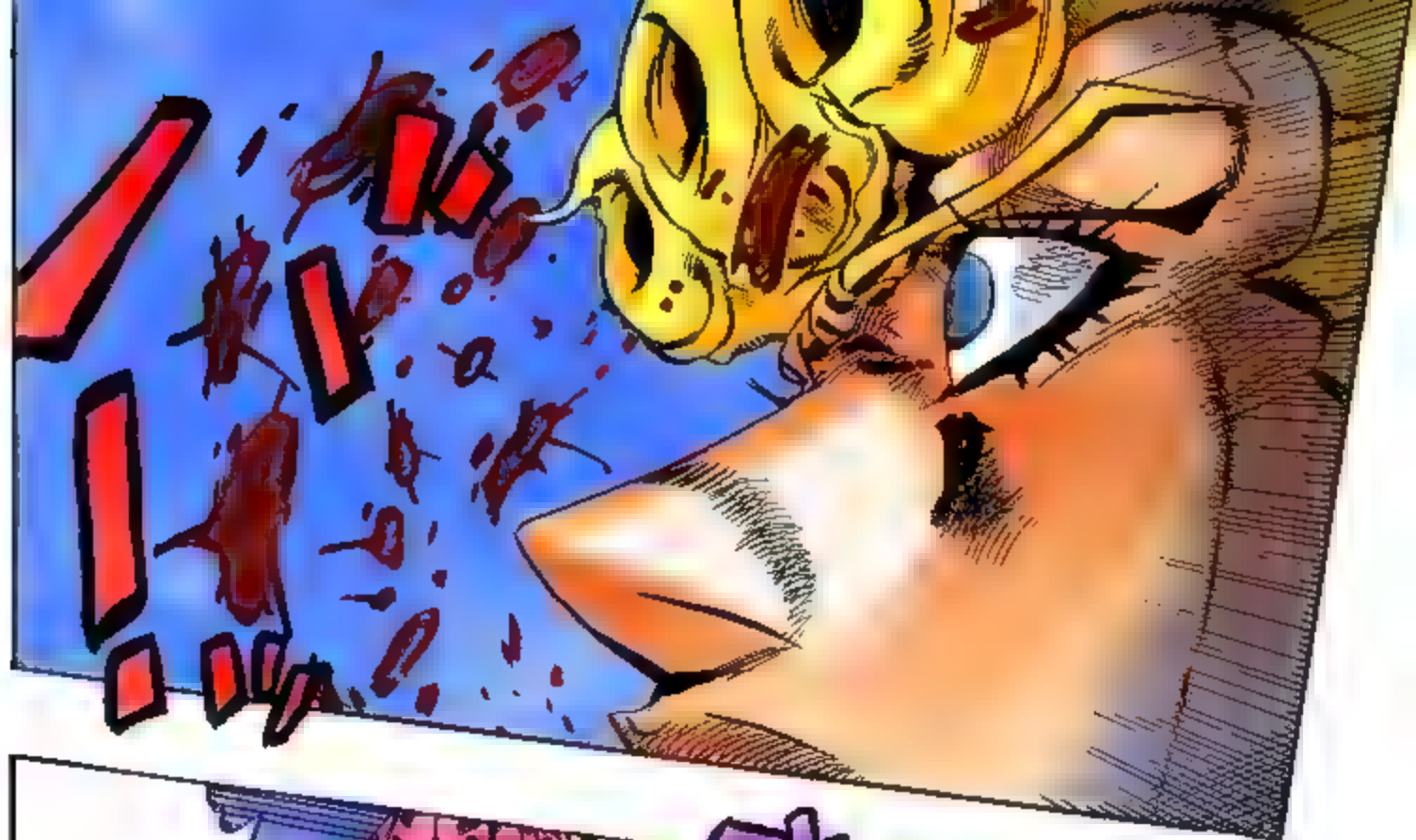
I DID IT!
I WON!

...STRAIGHT
THROUGH
HIS
HEART!

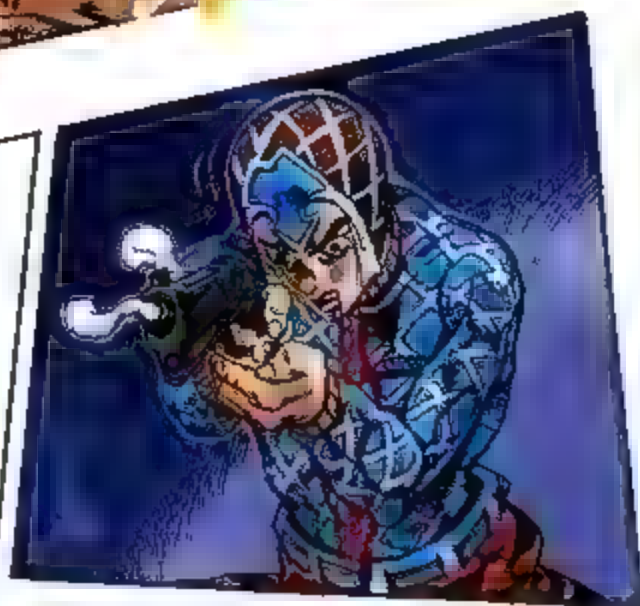
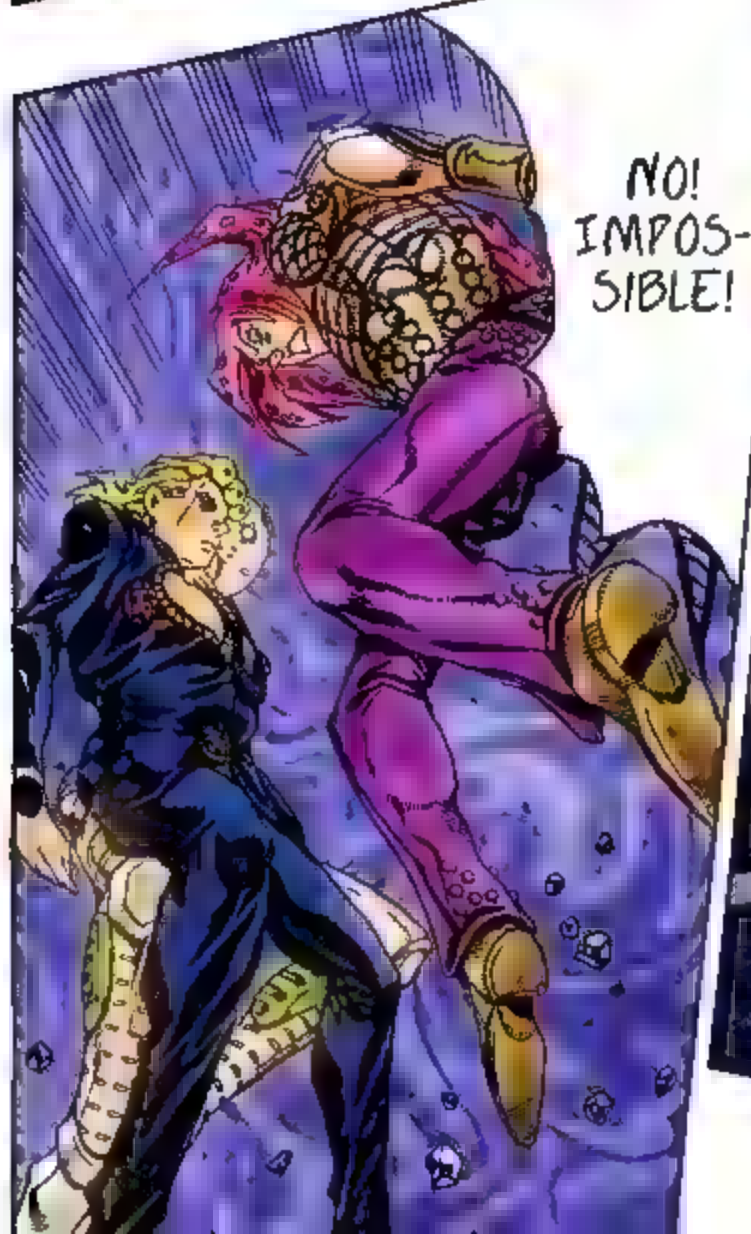
I WAS
A MOMENT
FASTER! MY
FORECAST
SHOWS ME
PUNCHING...

IT'S
OVER!

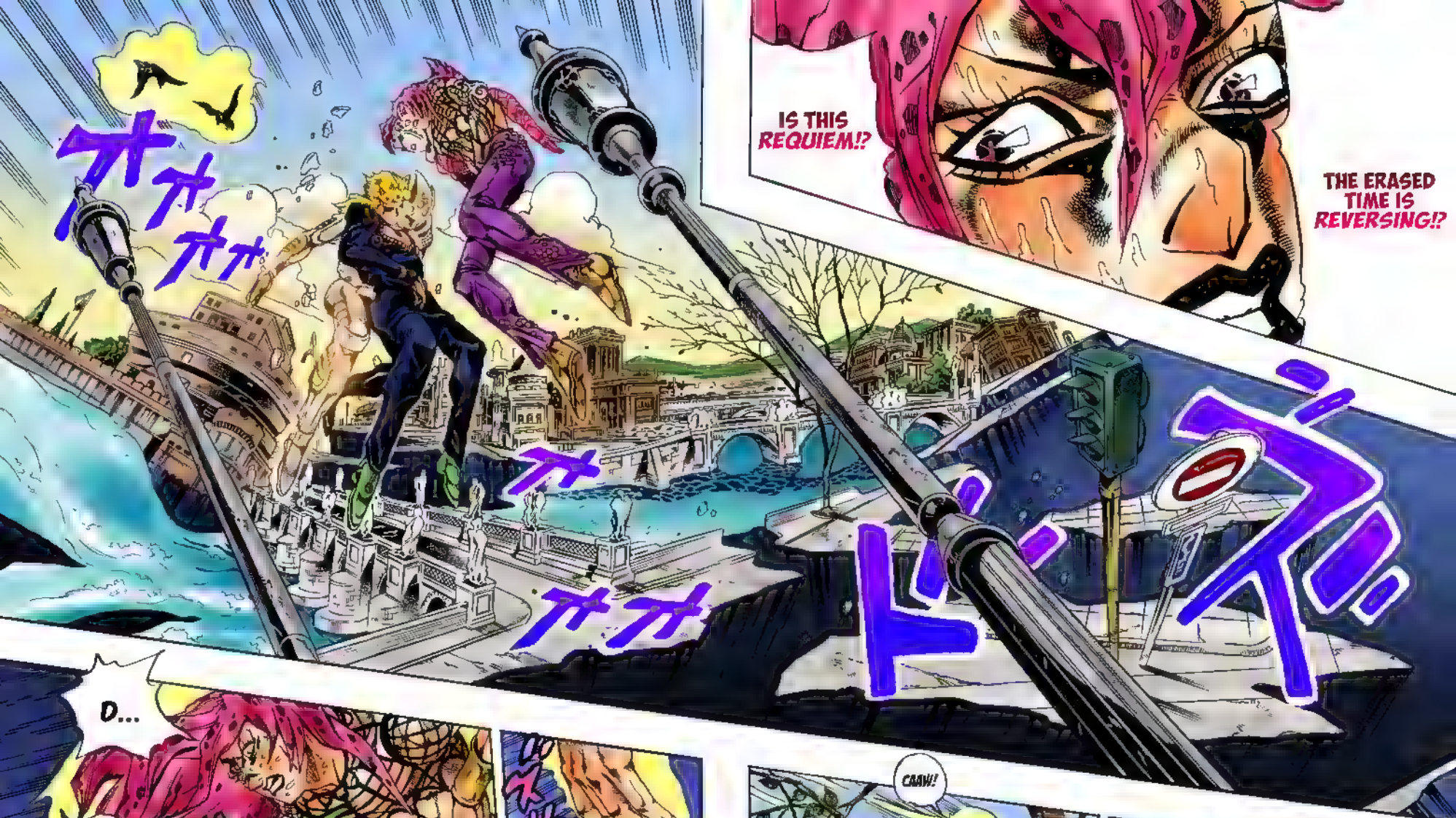






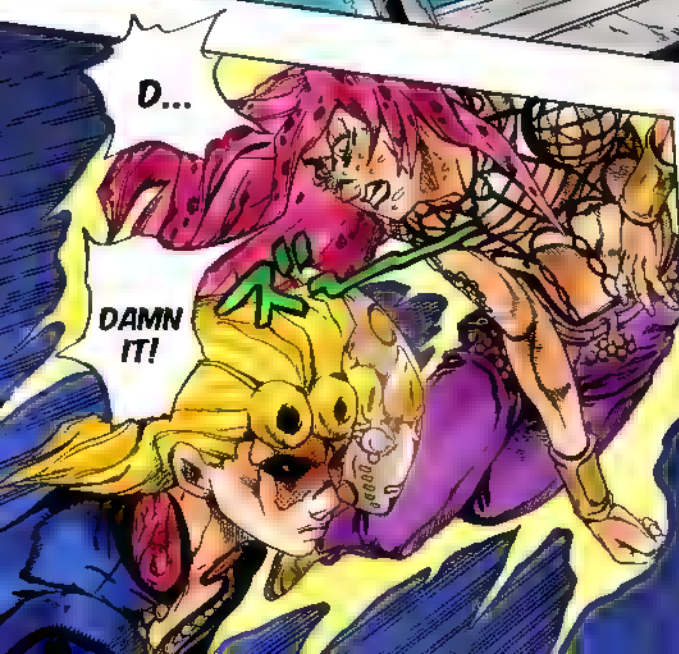






IS THIS
REQUIEM!?

THE ERASED
TIME IS
REVERSING!?



D...

DAMN
IT!



CARW!

CAR
AWW!

CARW
WYWK!

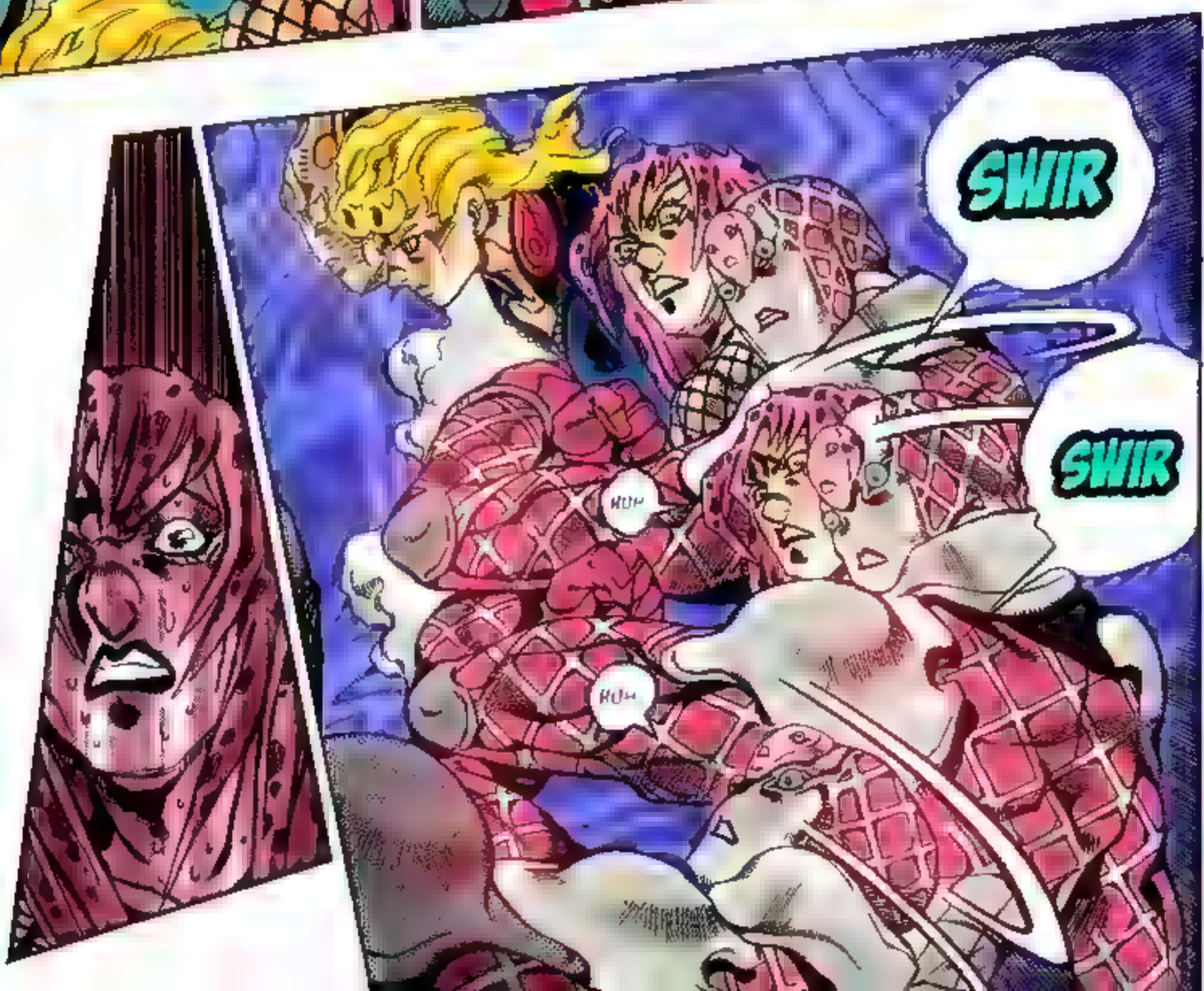
CAR
AWW!



GIORNO
GIO-
VANNA!

BUT, THE
FORECAST
HAS STILL
CHOSEN
ME,
DIAVOLO!

TAKE
THIS!





UOO
OHH!!

WH...

W...

SWIR

OH!

SWIR

OH!

SWIR

SWIR

WHAT
AM I
LOOKING
AT!!?

WHAT IS
THIS!?



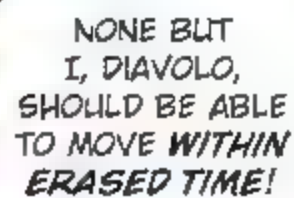
OR IS THIS AN
ILLUSION!?



IS THIS A
DREAM!?



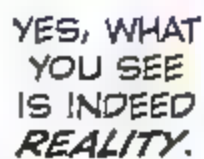
NO,
THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE!



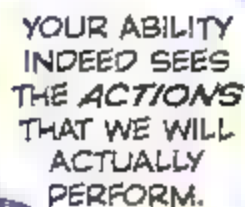
NONE BUT
I, DIAVOLO,
SHOULD BE ABLE
TO MOVE *WITHIN*
ERASED TIME!



...IS!



YES, WHAT
YOU SEE
IS INDEED
REALITY.



YOUR ABILITY
INDEED SEES
THE *ACTIONS*
THAT WE WILL
ACTUALLY
PERFORM.



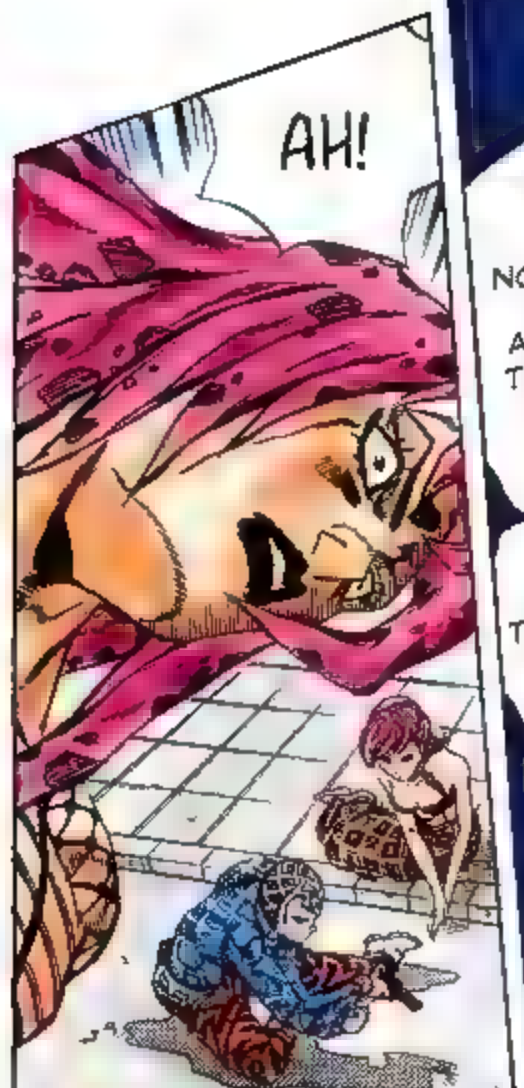
HOWEVER,



REQUIEM



THIS IS
WHAT...



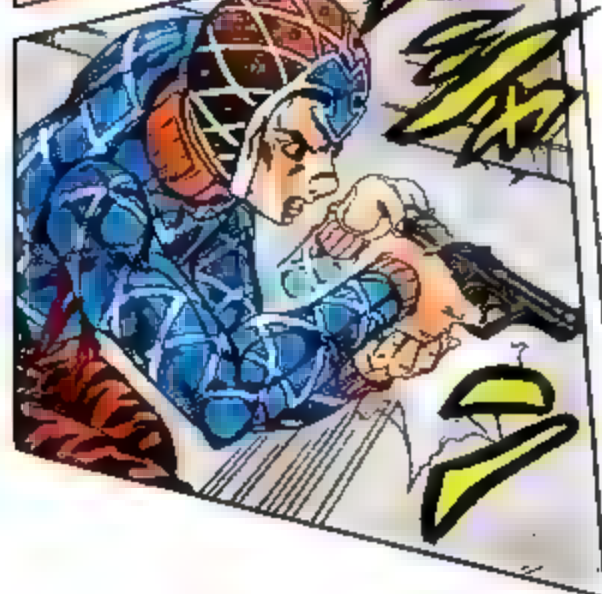
AH!

NO MATTER
WHAT
ABILITIES
THEY MAY
WIELD!

THIS IS...

NONE
WHO STAND
BEFORE ME
SHALL EVER
DO SO,

YOU WILL NEVER
ARRIVE AT THE
REALITY THAT
WILL OCCUR!



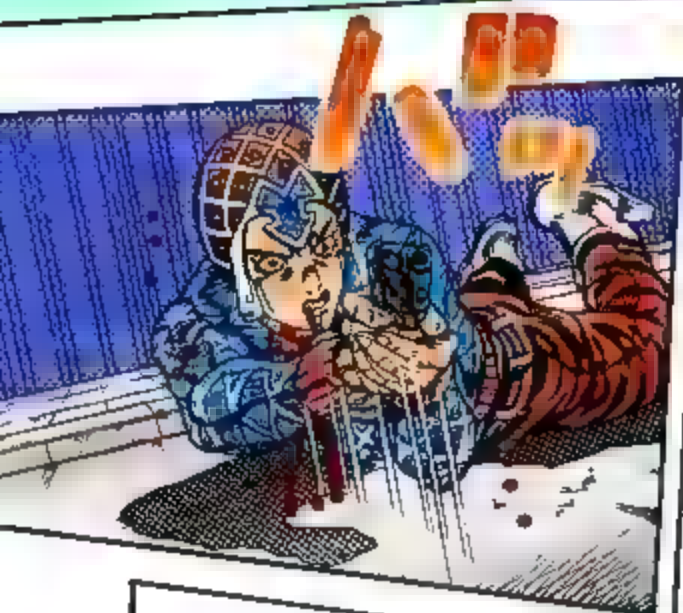
GOLD
EXPERIENCE
REQUIEM!

NOT EVEN
MY MASTER,
GIORNO
GIOVANNA,
KNOWS
OF THIS.



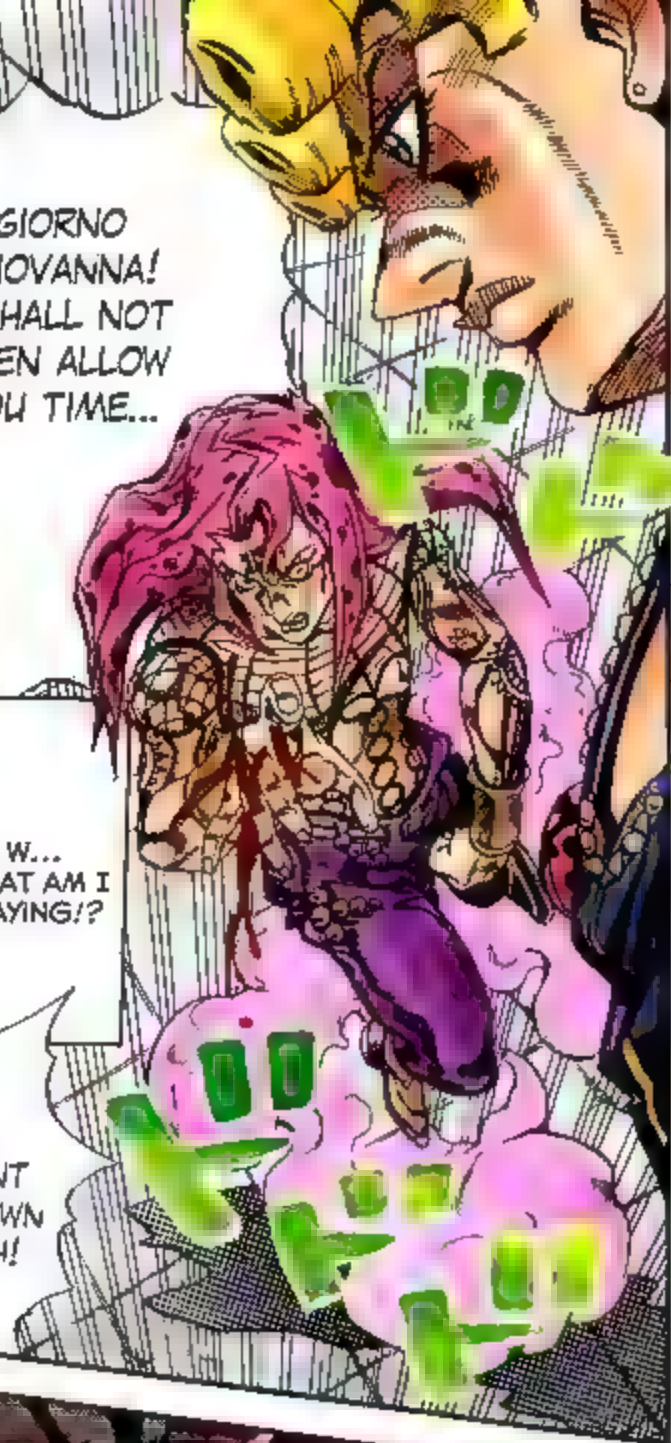


GIORNO
GIOVANNA!
I SHALL NOT
EVEN ALLOW
YOU TIME...



W...
WHAT AM I
SAYING!?

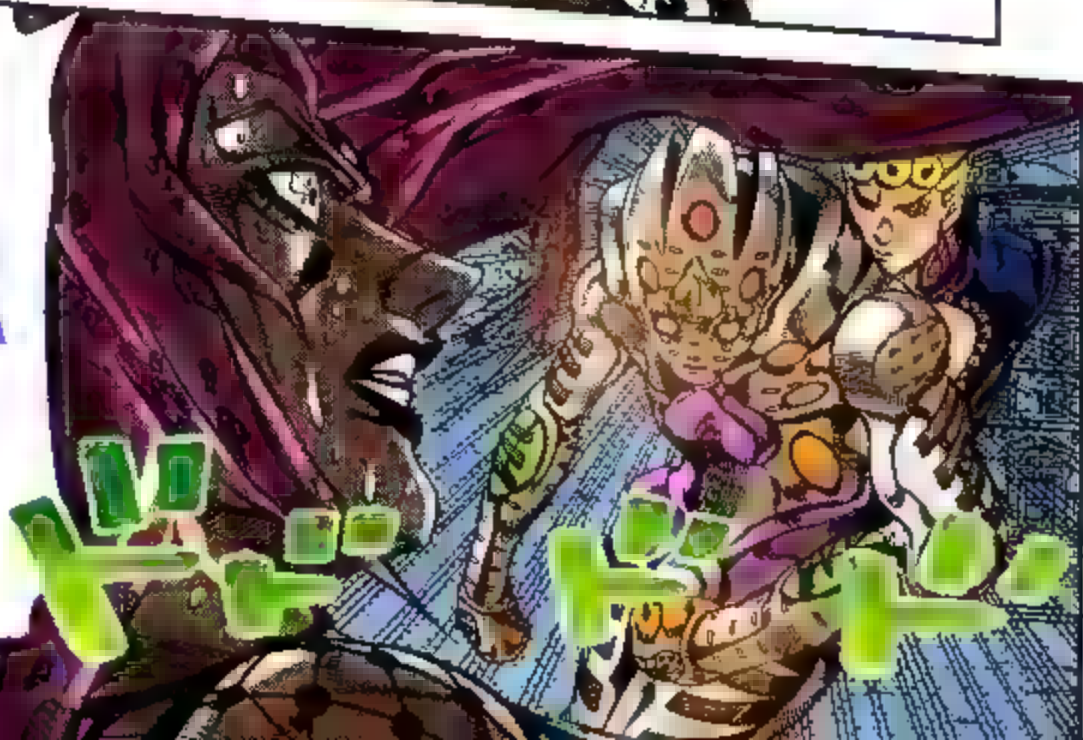
TO
LAMENT
YOUR OWN
DEATH!



!...!

!...

I HAVEN'T
MOVED AN
INCH FROM
WHERE I
STARTED!



M... MY
FORE-
CASTS...

...ARE A
REALITY
THAT IS
GUARANTEED
TO OCCUR!

Y INVINCIBLE
ING CRIMSON
WAS MEANT
TO ACHIEVE
VICTORY!

MY INVINCIBLE
KING CRIMSON
WAS MEANT
TO ACHIEVE
VICTORY!

MUDA

MUDA

MUDA



MEDIA

MUDA

MUDA

MUDA

INDEX



WORLD

THE



100

HE
DID
IT!

44

YOU
WILL...

NEVER
GO...

ESPECIALLY
NOT

REALITY...
EVER!

ANY-
WHERE...

BUSA
SAOO
OOO
OHH!!

GOLD EXPERIENCE REQUIEM PART ③

GODDAMN
KID!!

GO YOU...



MUDAA
MUDAA

MUDAA

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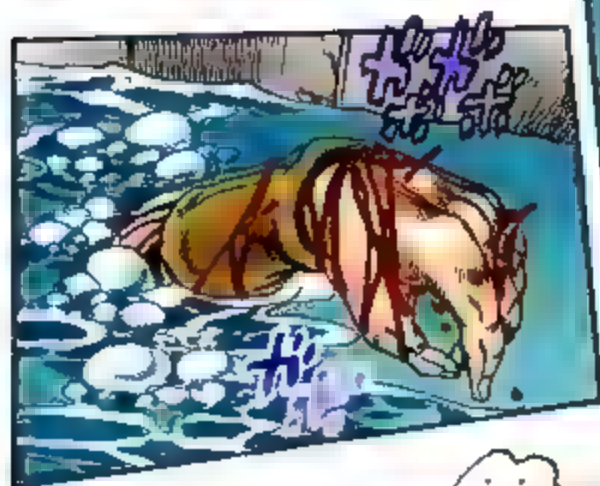
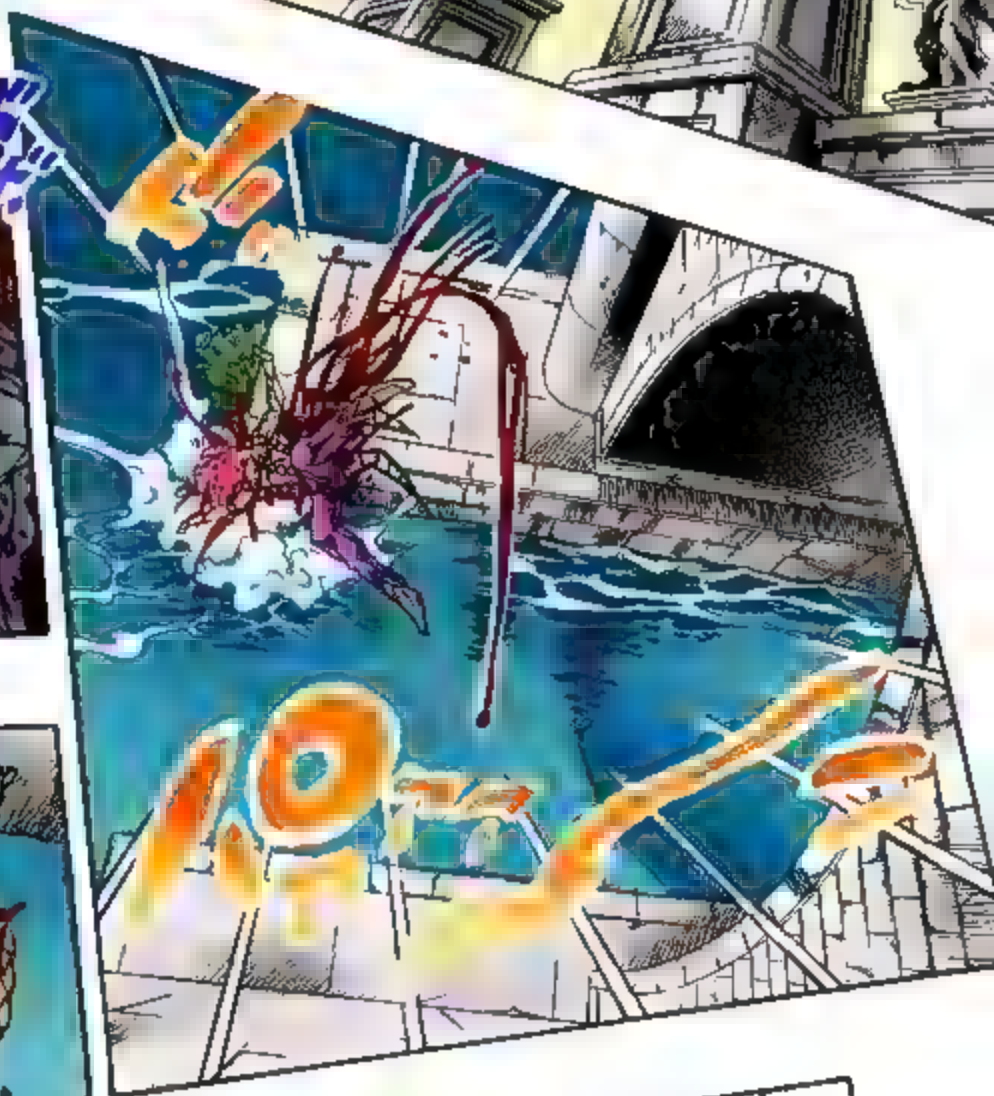
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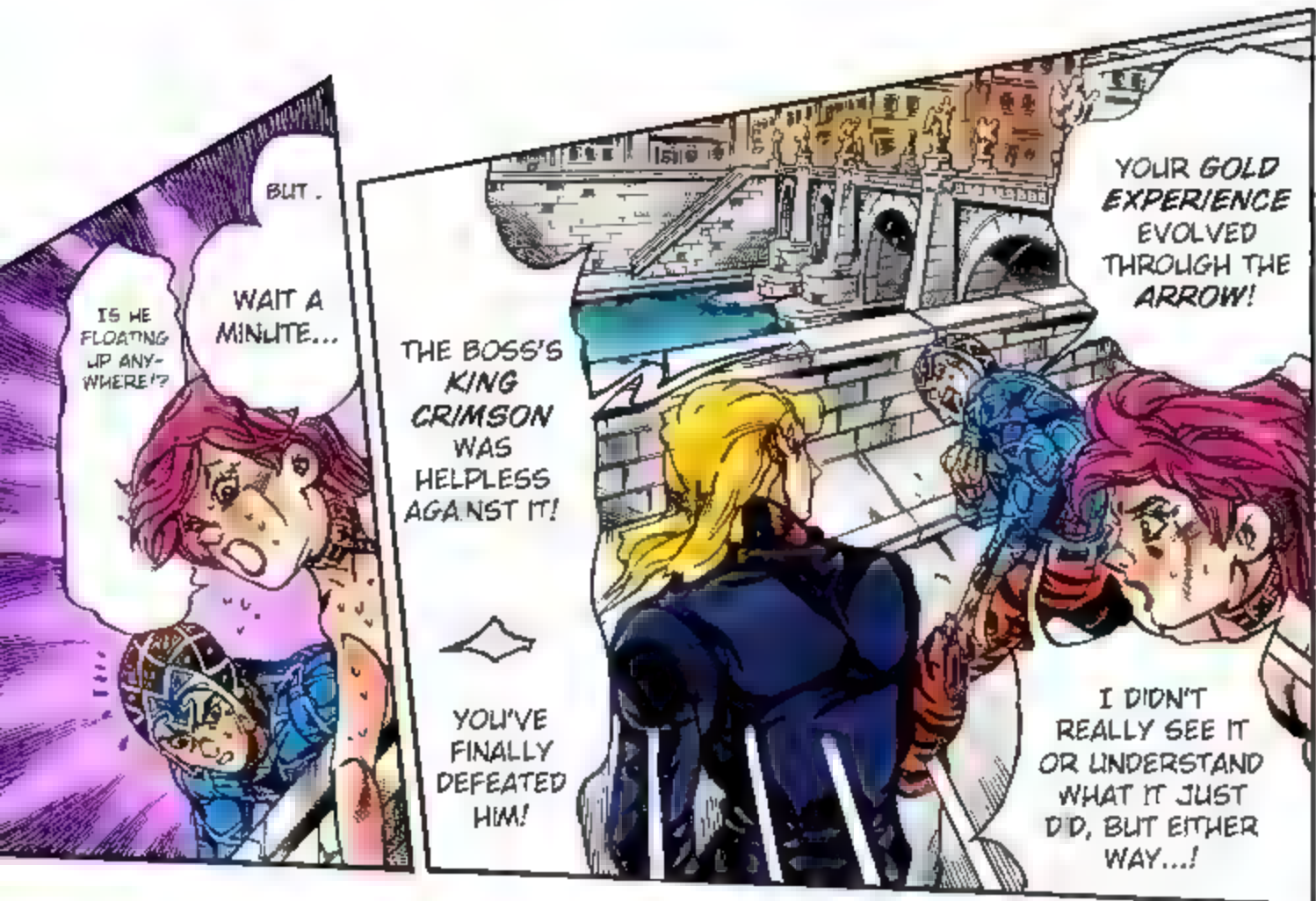
MUDA
MUDA
MUDA
MUDA

**GOLD EXPERIENCE
REQUIEM
PART ③**



Y...

AT
LAST!



BUT...

IS HE
FLOATING
UP ANY-
WHERE!?

WAIT A
MINUTE...

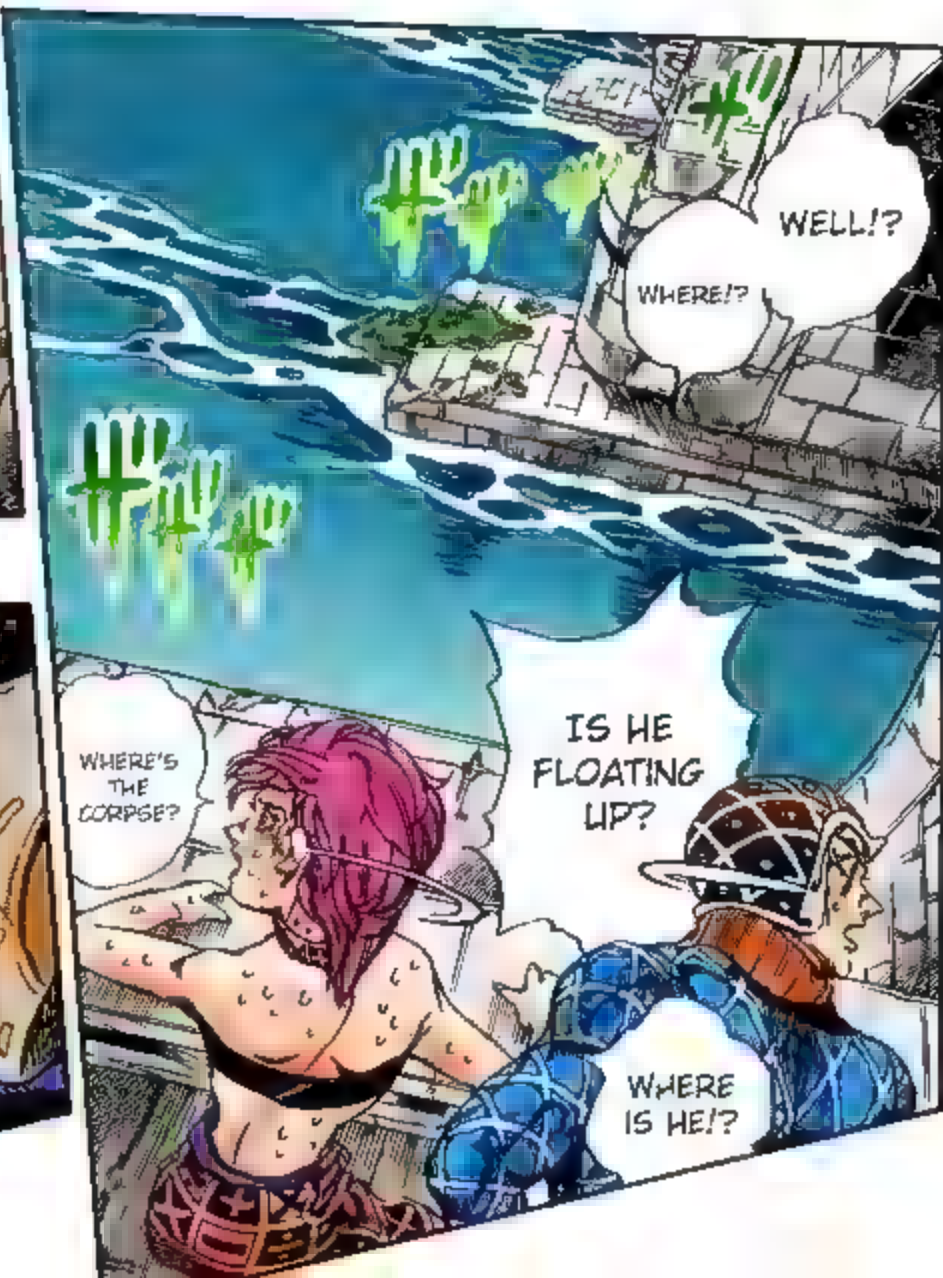
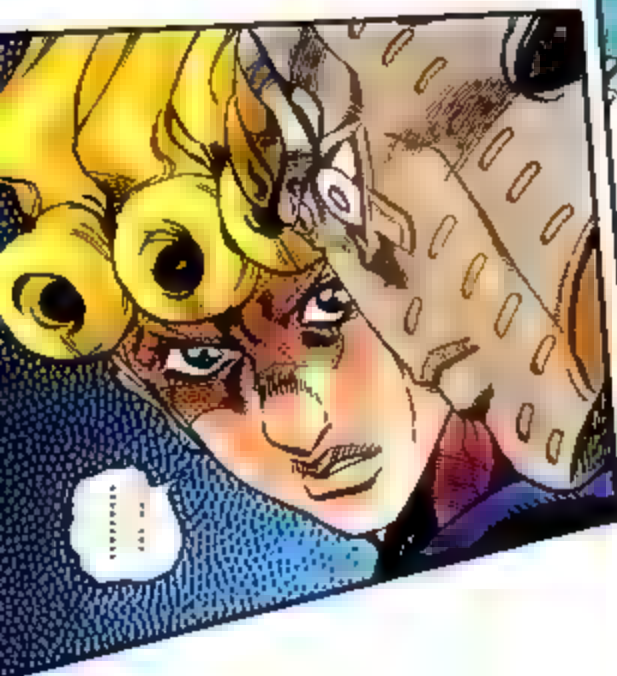
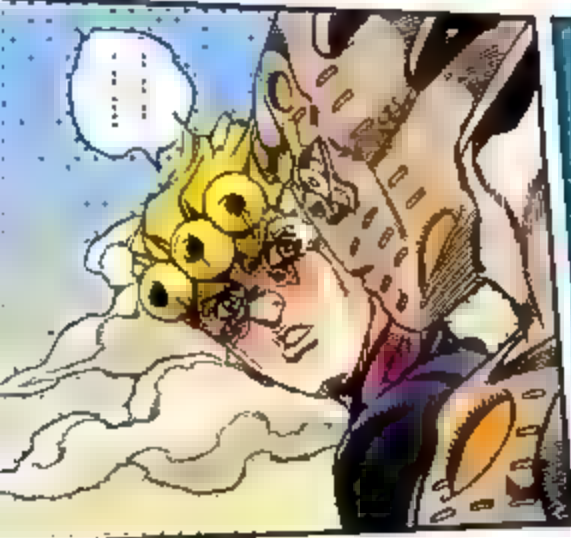
THE BOSS'S
KING
CRIMSON
WAS
HELPLESS
AGAINST IT!



YOU'VE
FINALLY
DEFEATED
HIM!

YOUR GOLD
EXPERIENCE
EVOLVED
THROUGH THE
ARROW!

I DIDN'T
REALLY SEE IT
OR UNDERSTAND
WHAT IT JUST
DID, BUT EITHER
WAY...!



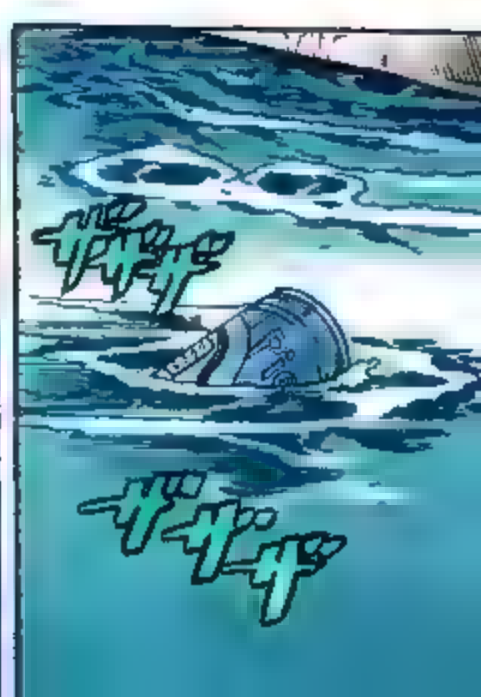
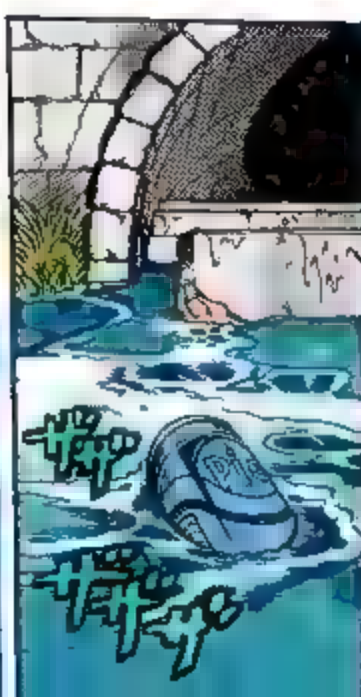
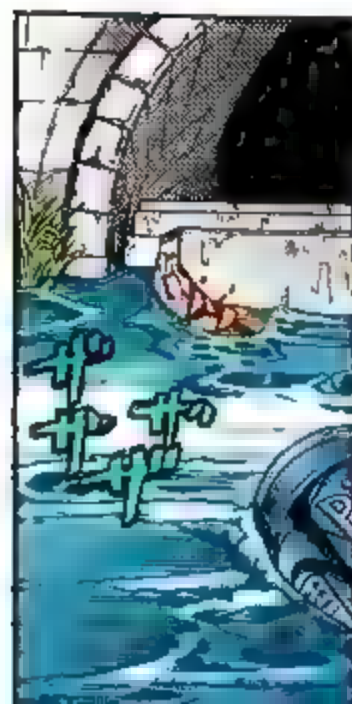
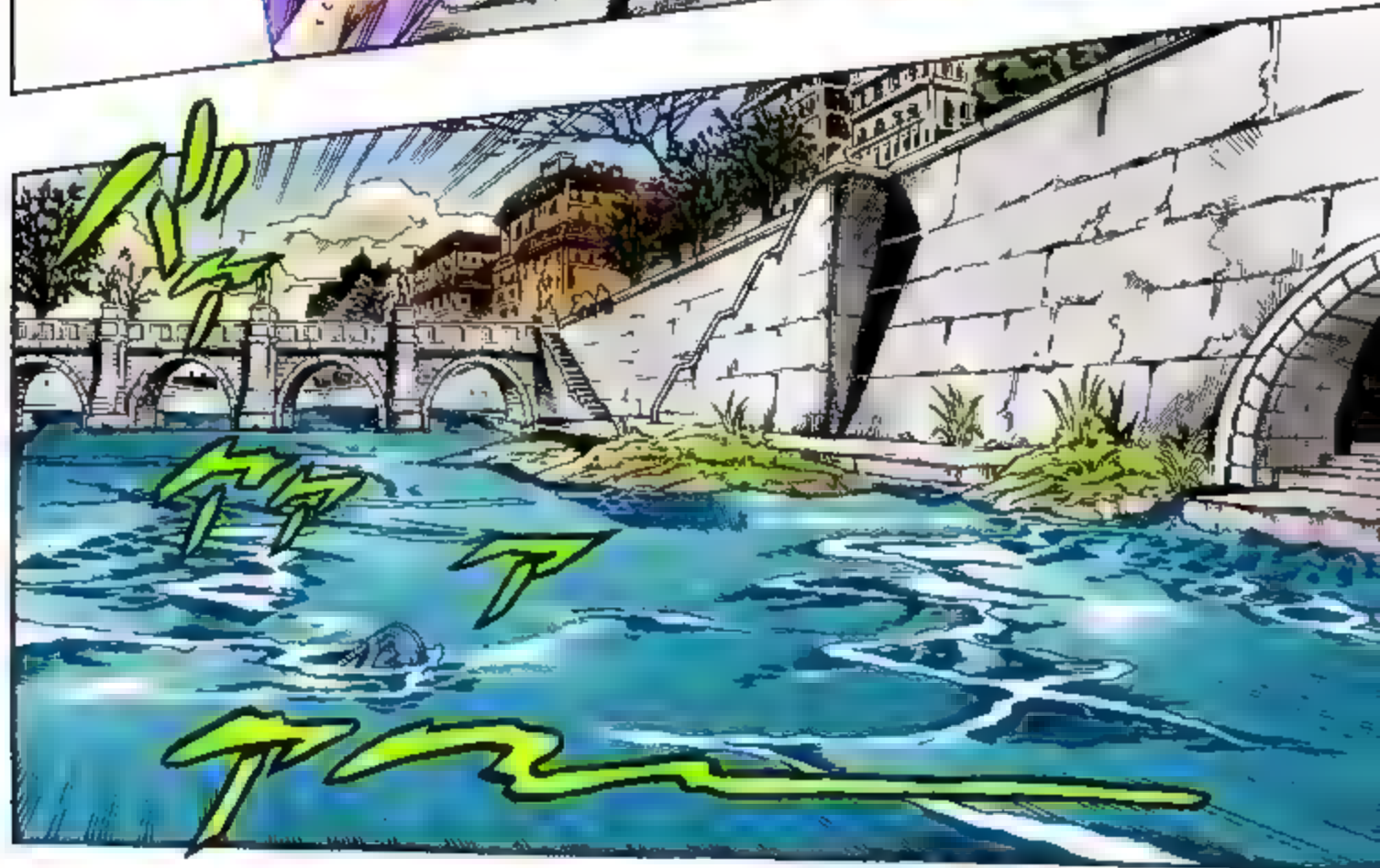
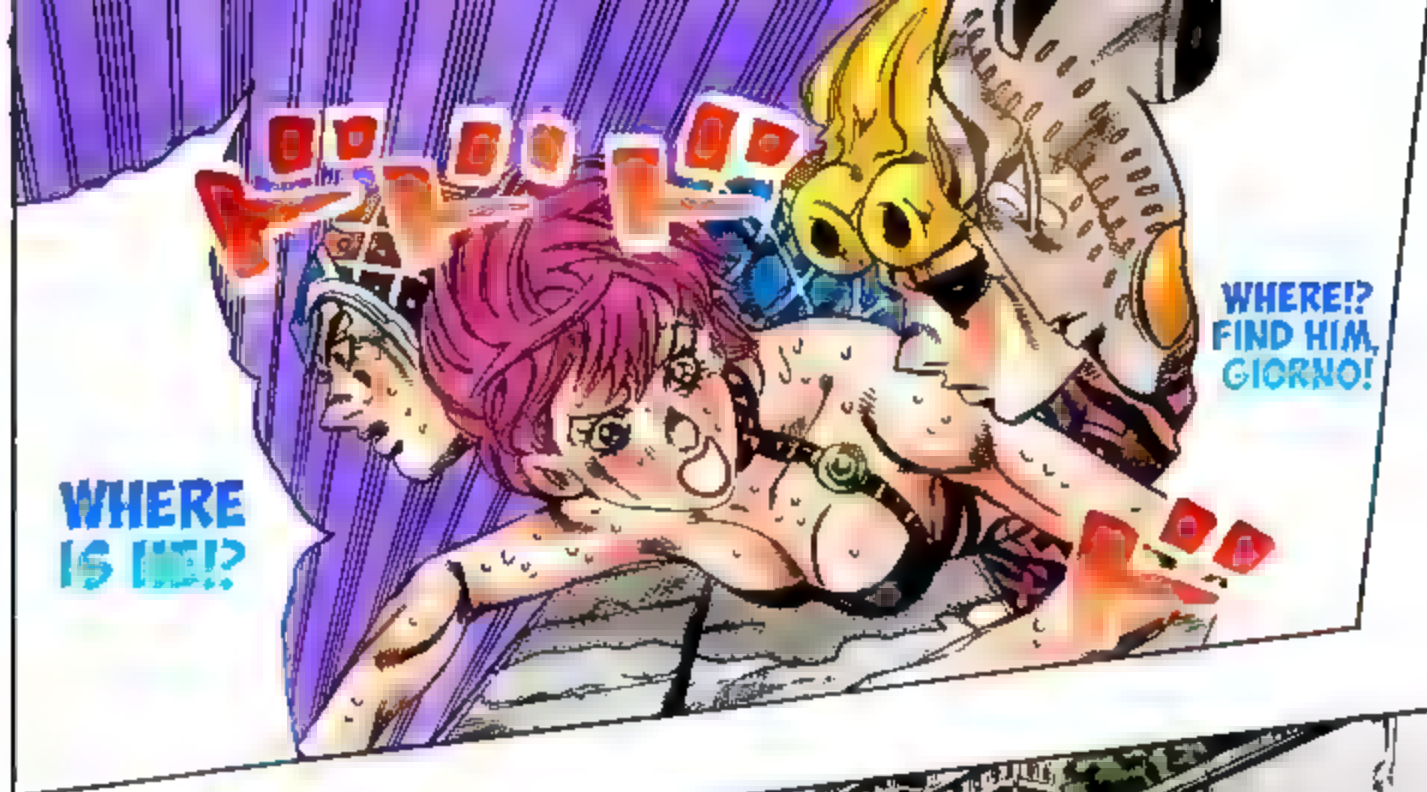
WELL!?

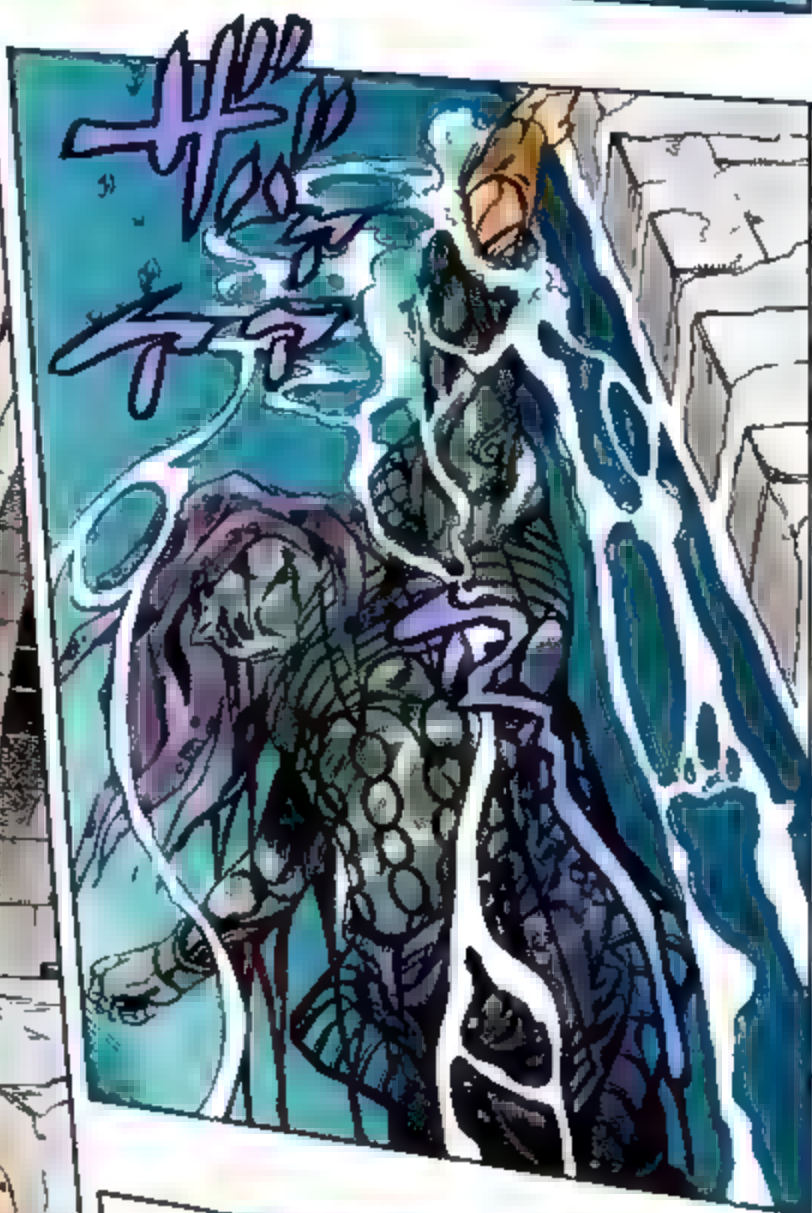
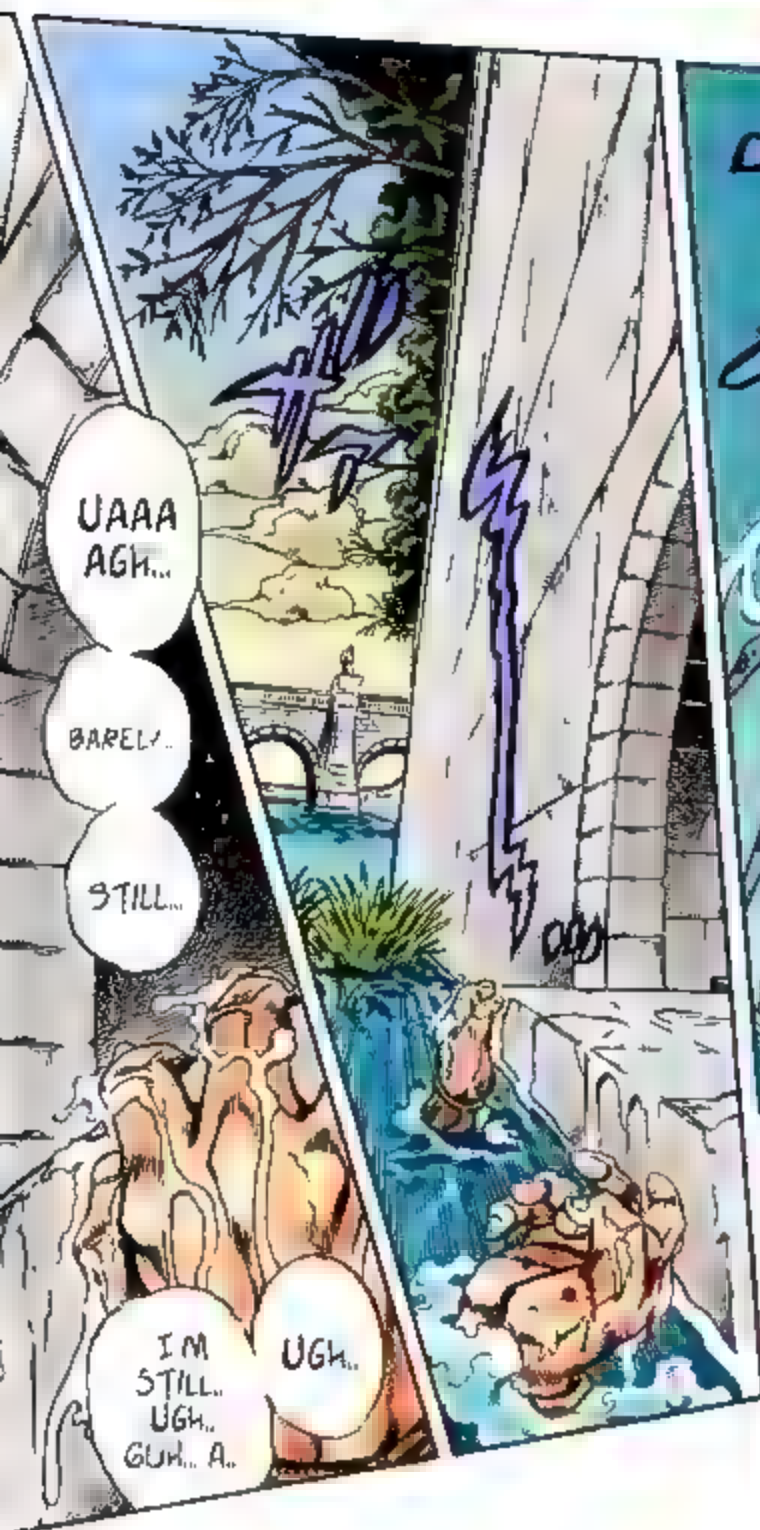
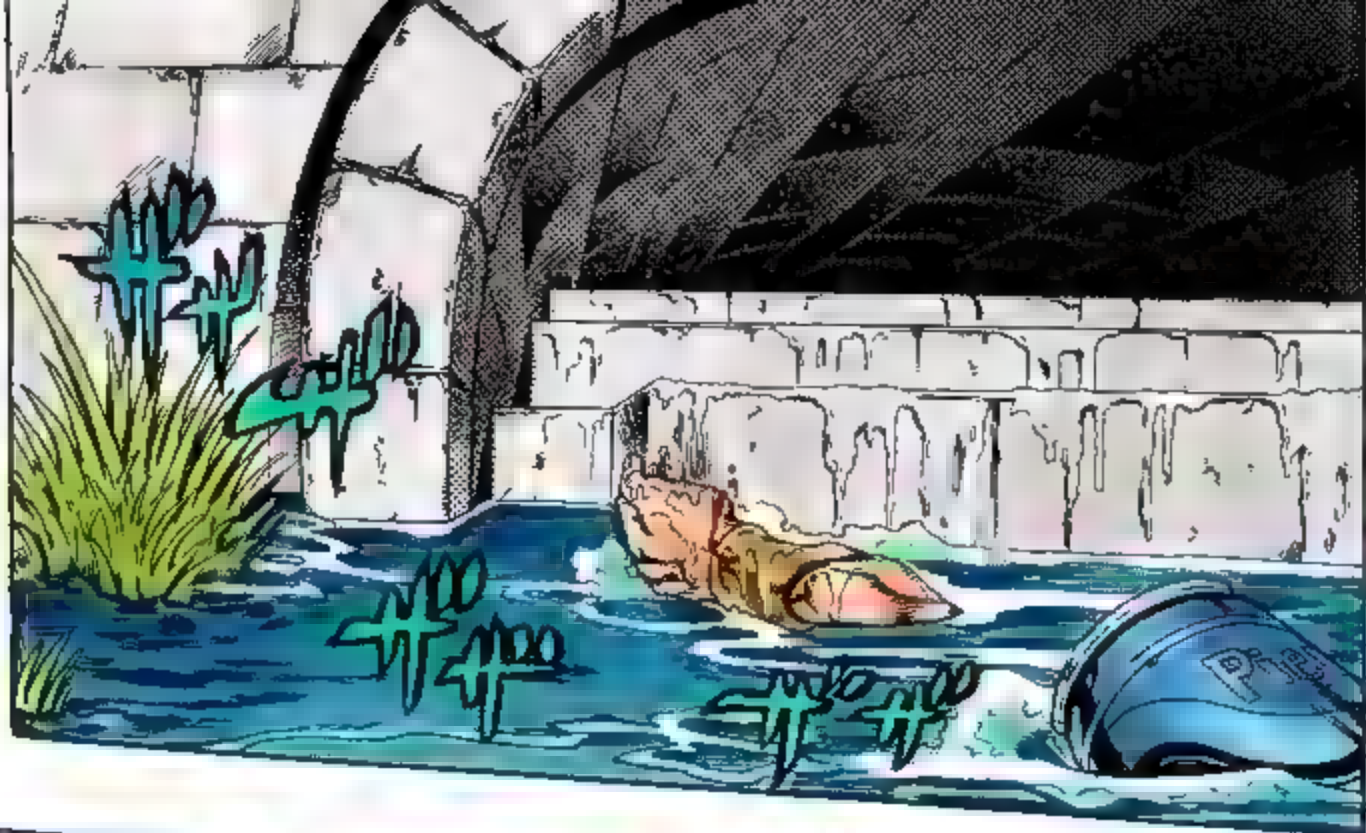
WHERE!?

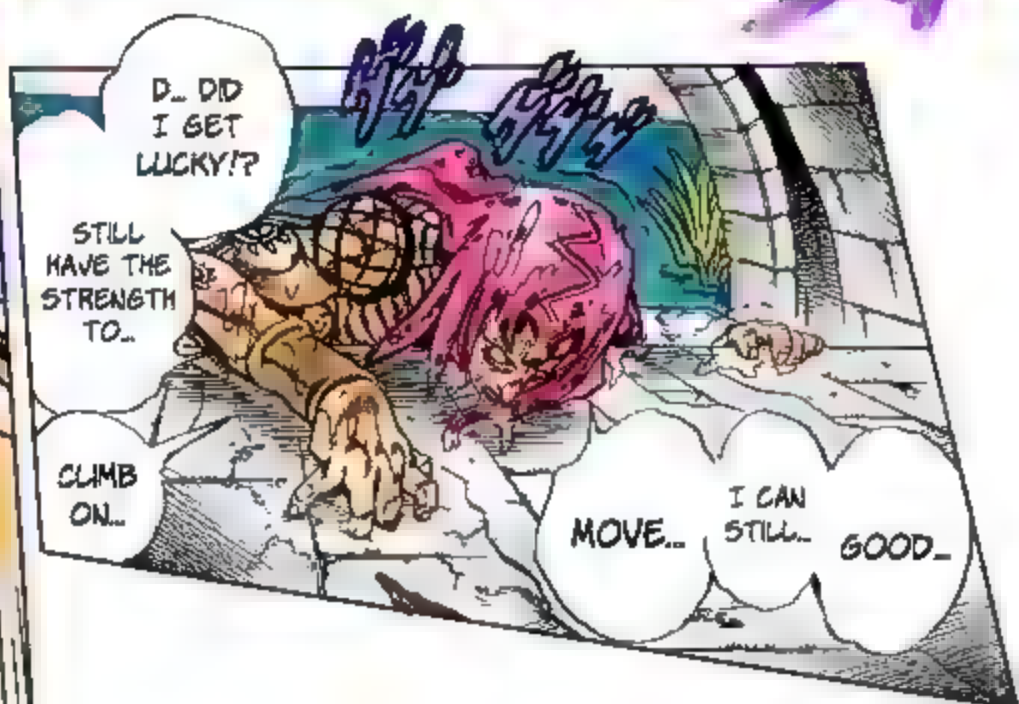
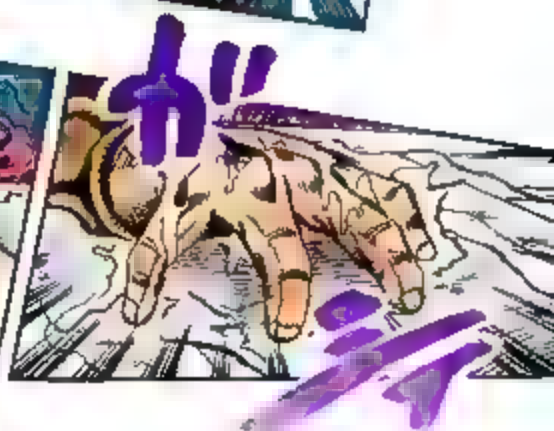
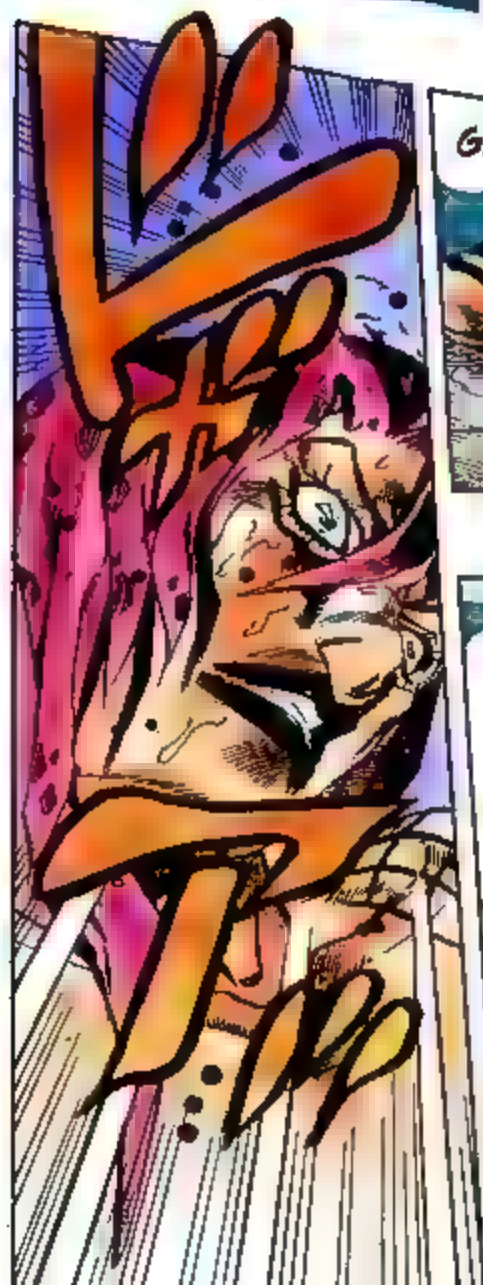
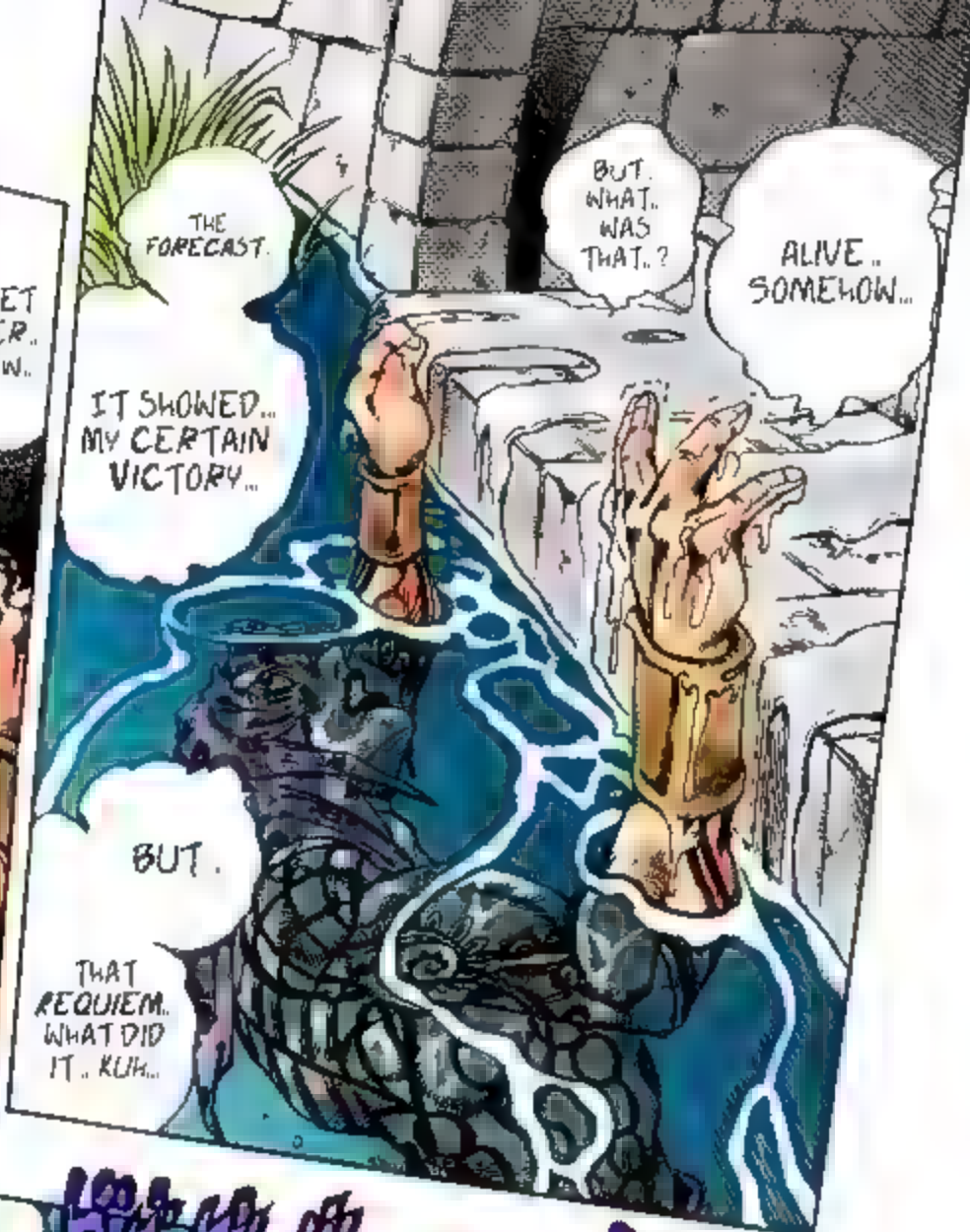
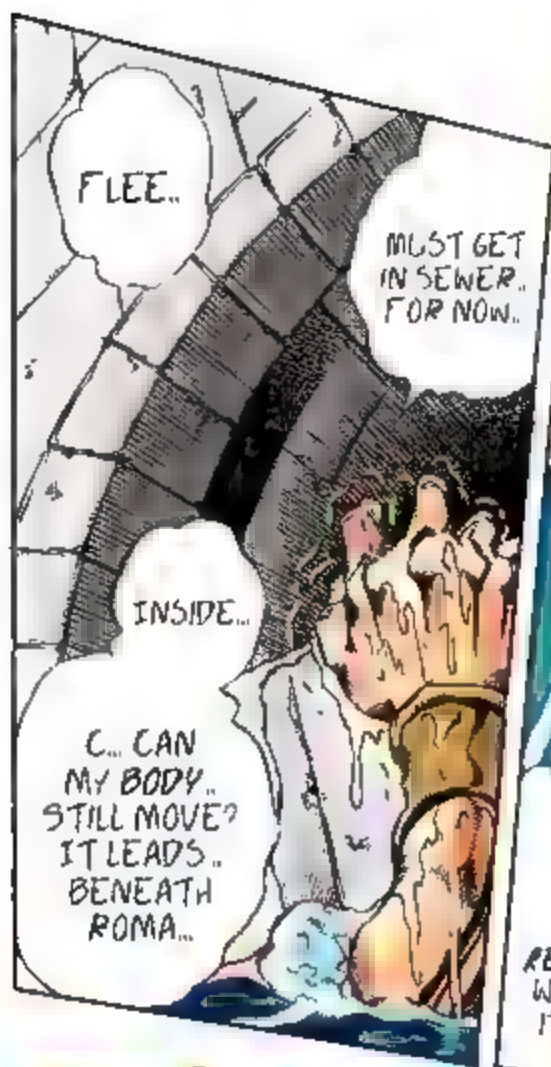
WHERE'S
THE
CORPSE?

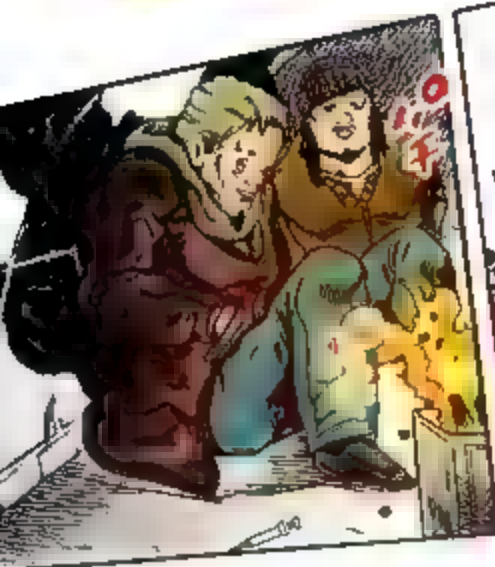
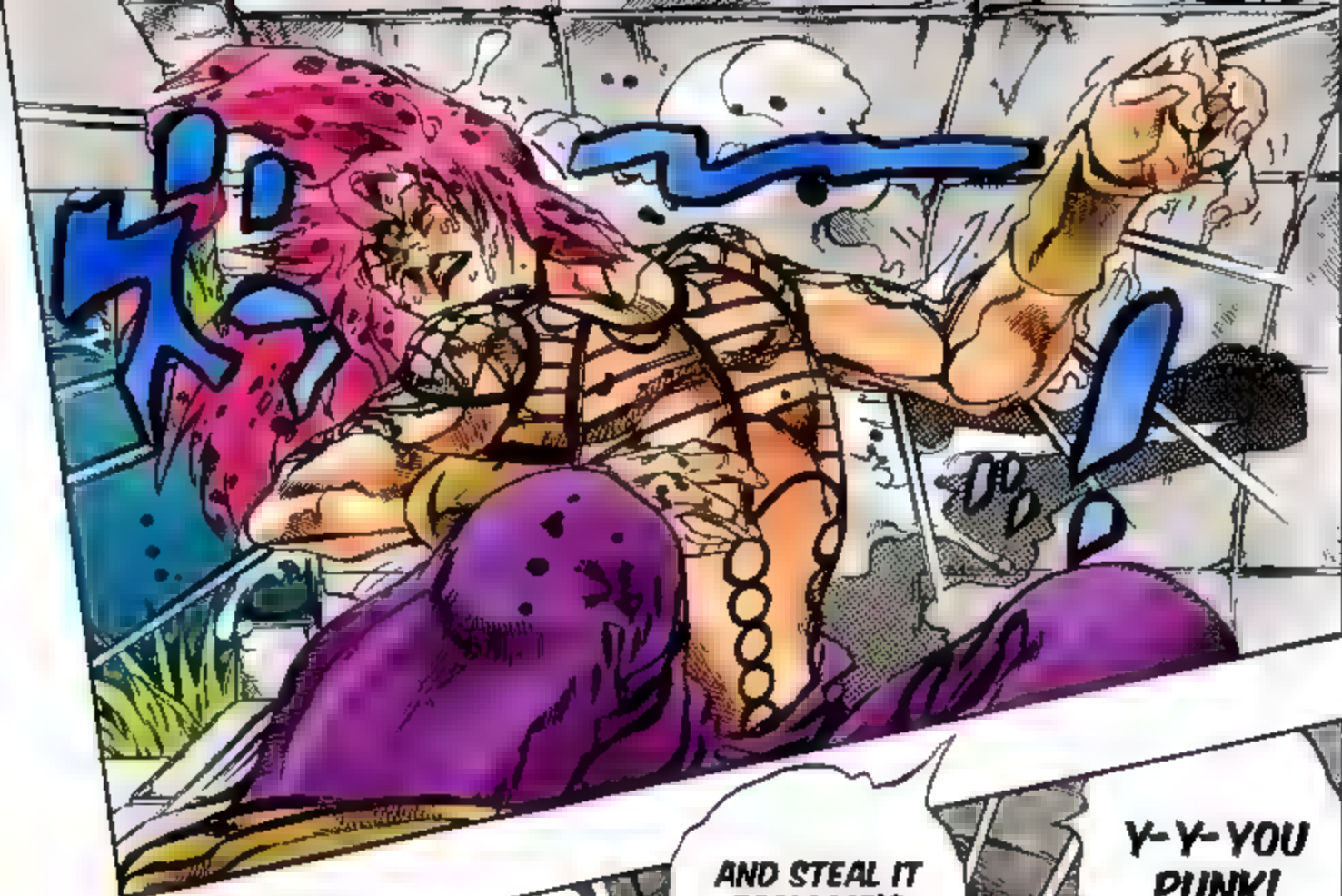
IS HE
FLOATING
UP?

WHERE
IS HE!?









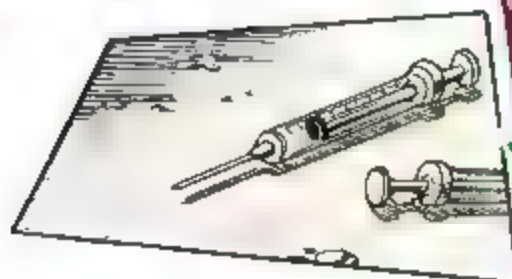
YOU
WANNA GO?
HUH, BITCH?
HEHEH!
COME ON!
YOU GONNA GO
OR WHAT?!

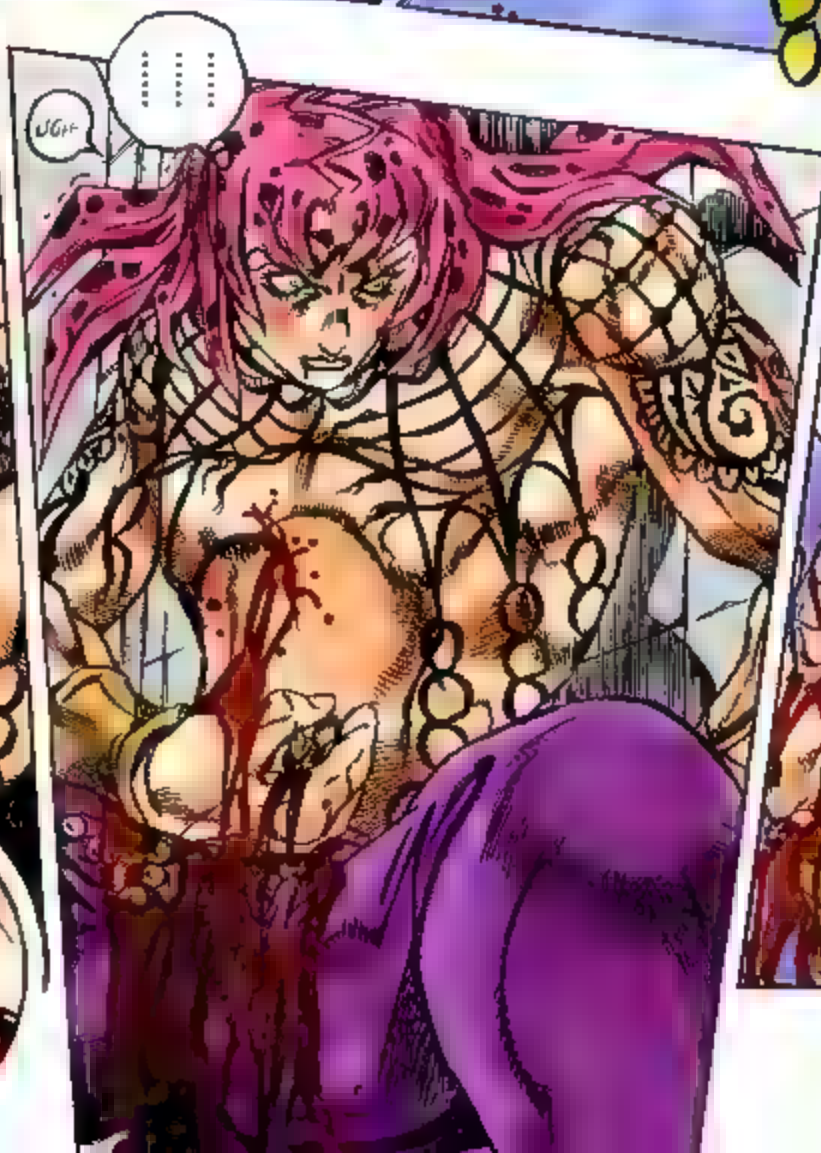
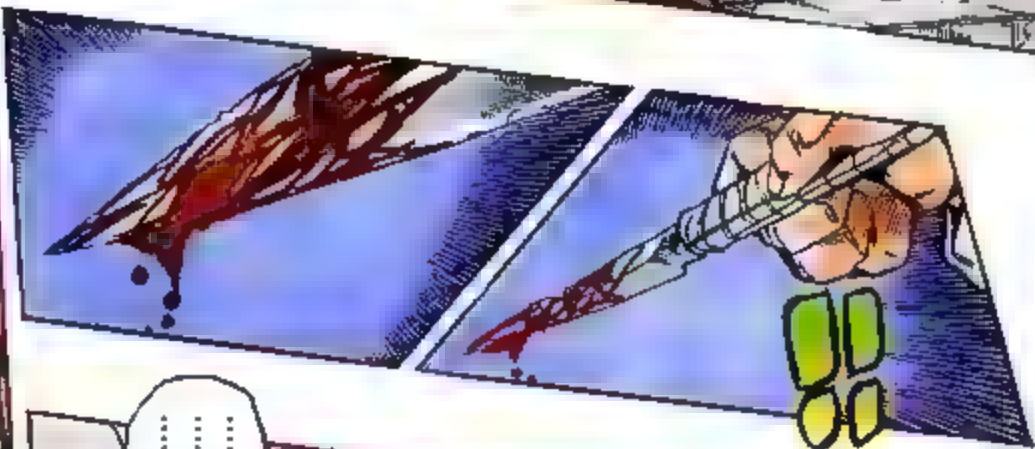
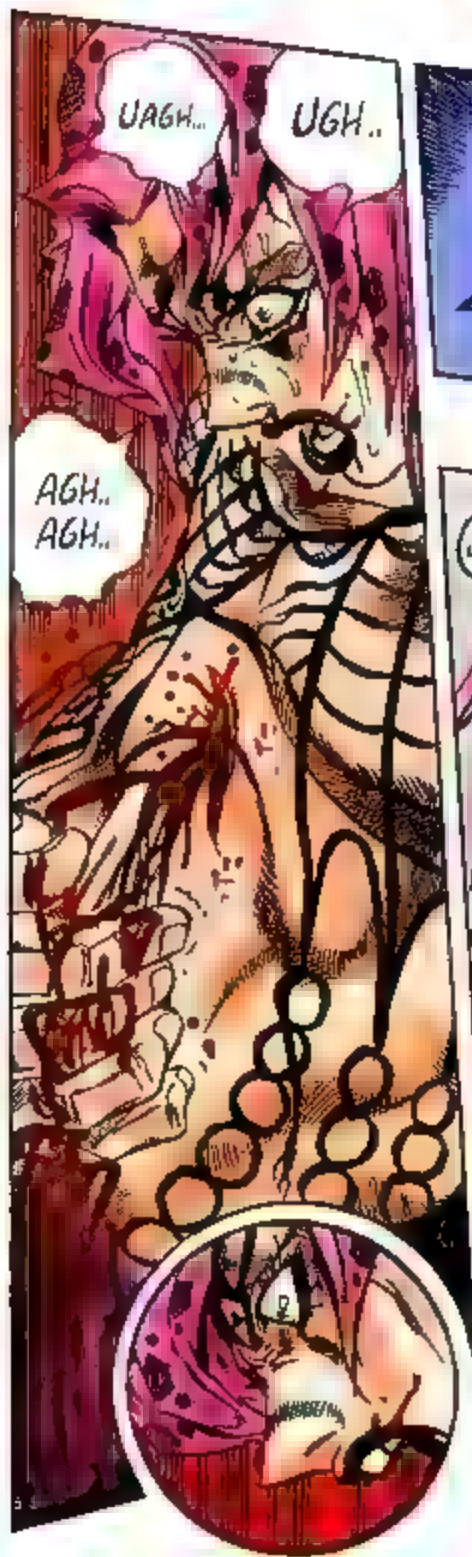
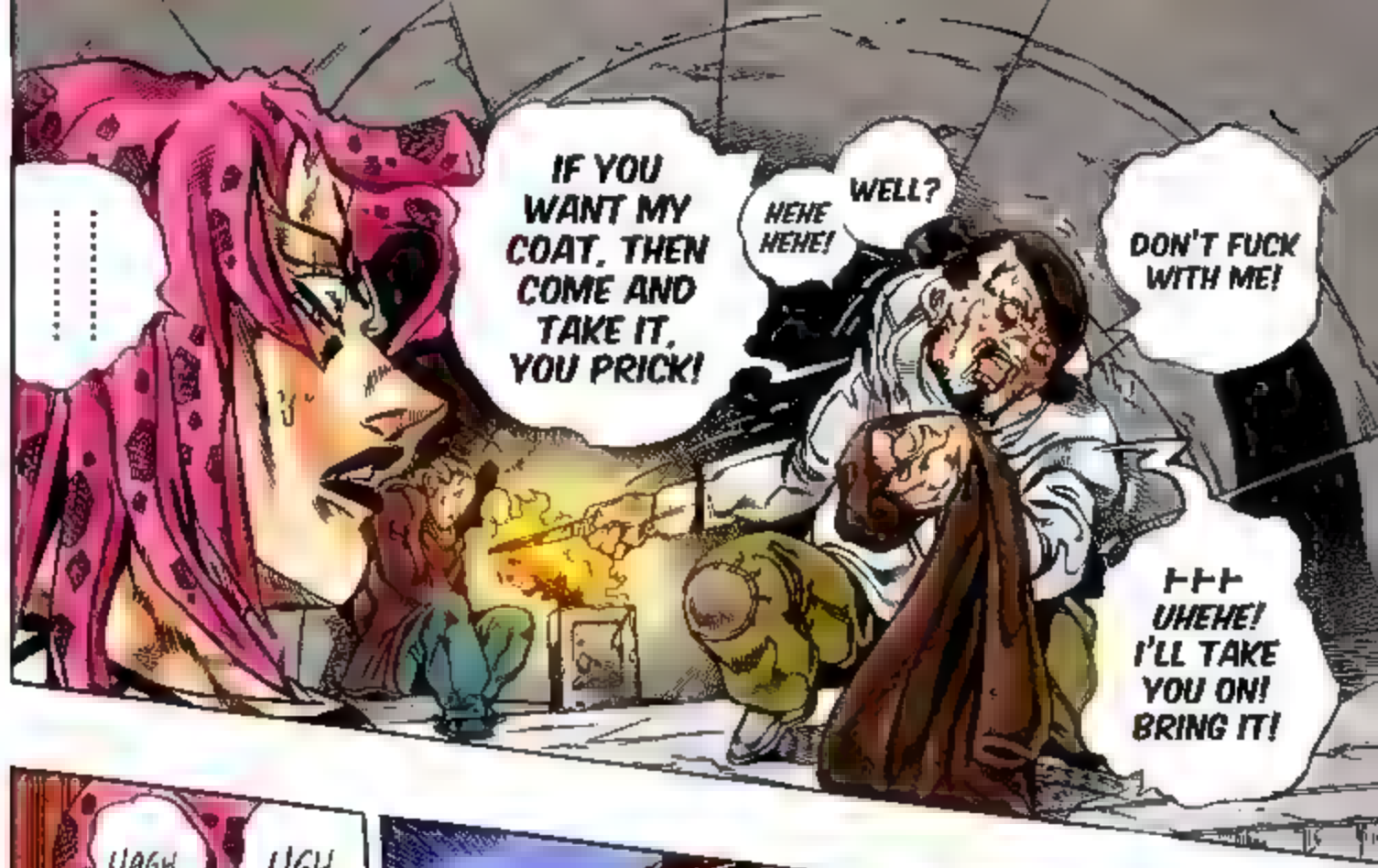
AND STEAL IT
FROM ME!?
NOT ON MY
WATCH!

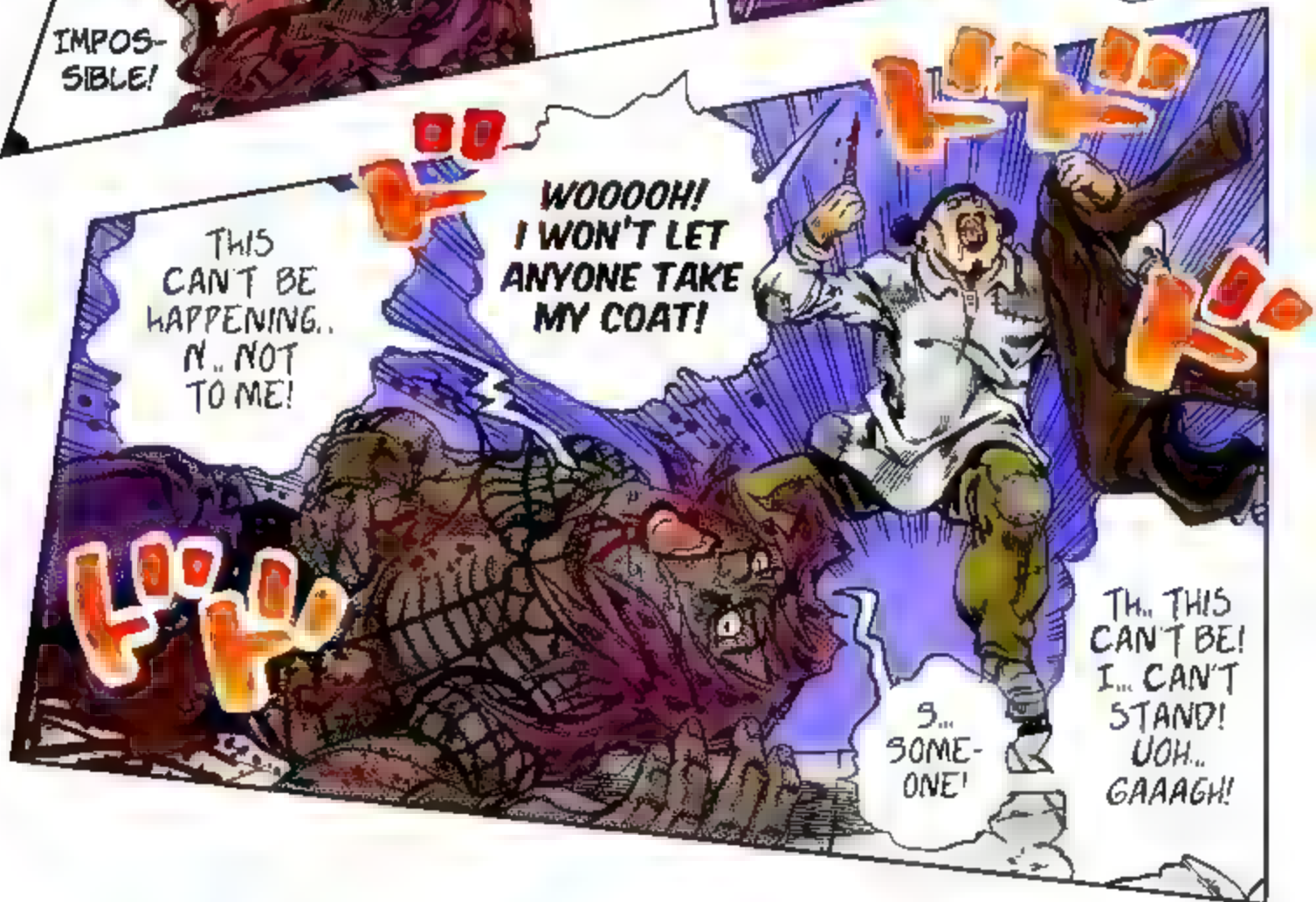
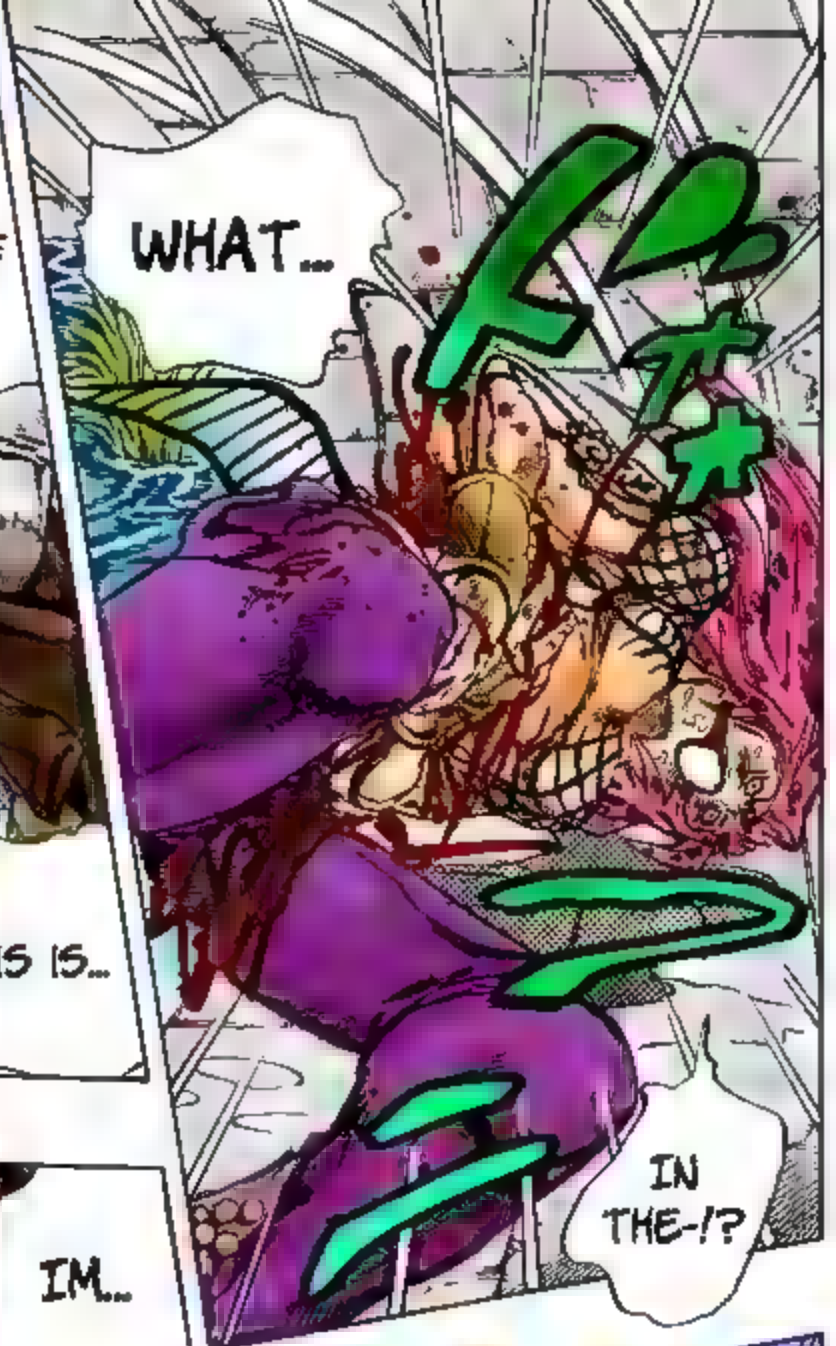
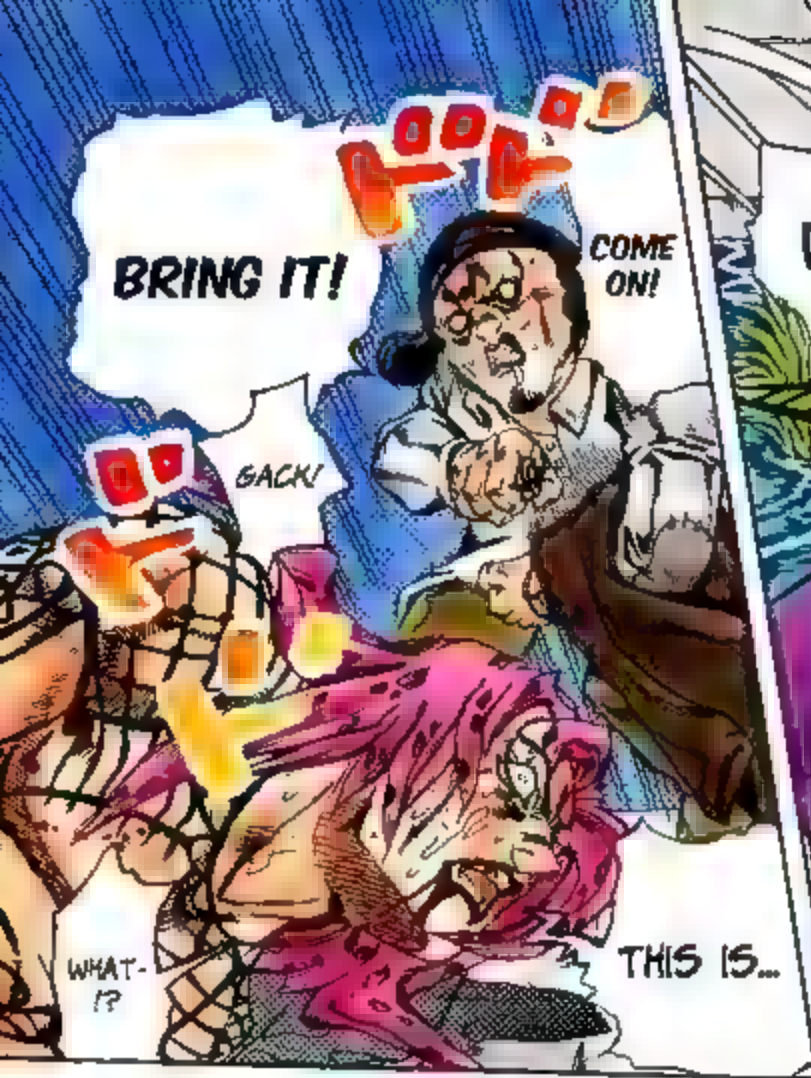
UHEHE
HE!!

Y-Y-YOU
PUNK!

Y... YOU
TRYIN' TO
CREEP UP
ON MY
COAT-I



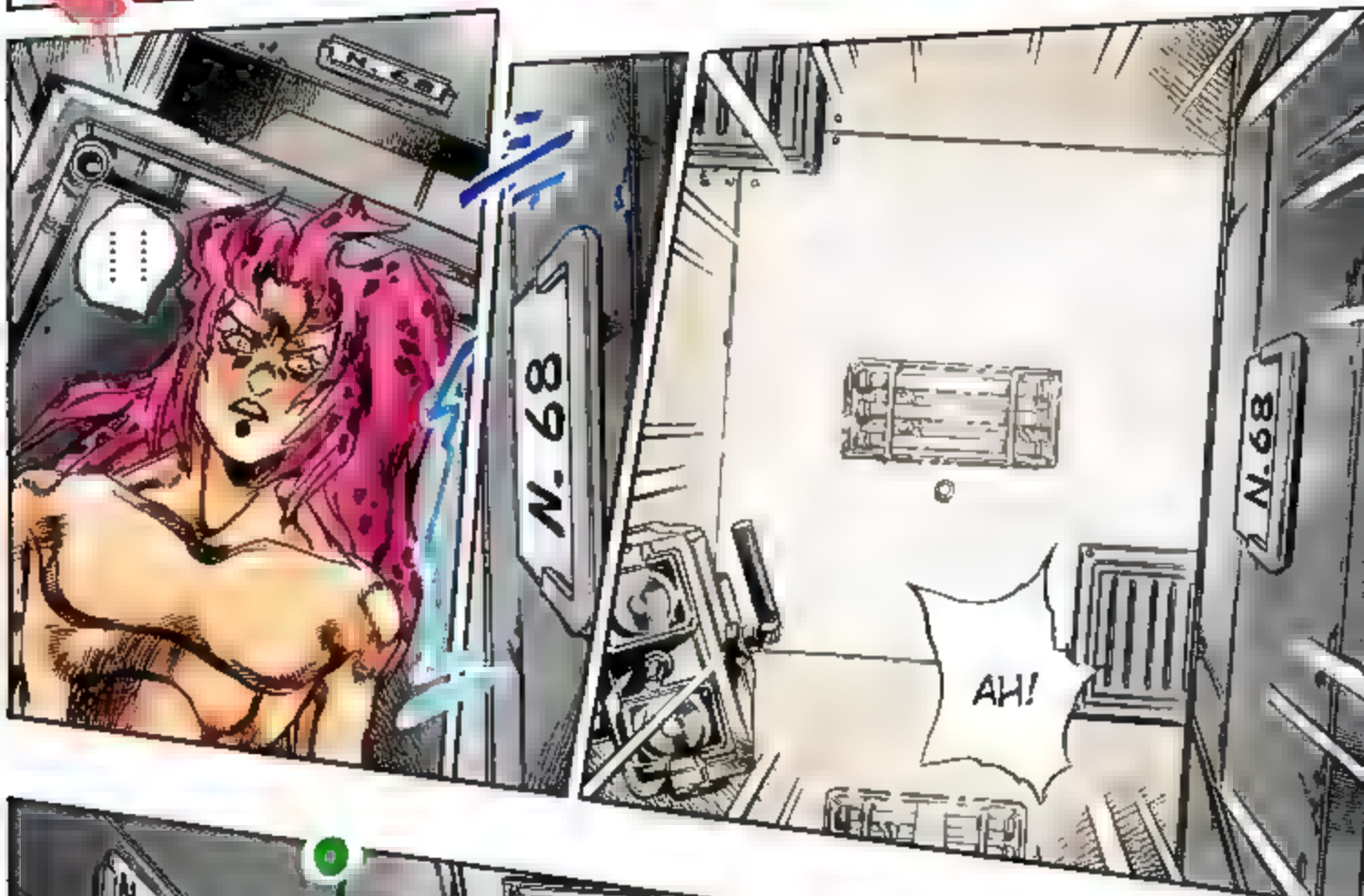






UOOOOO
OOHHHH!!
I'M BLACKING
OUT!

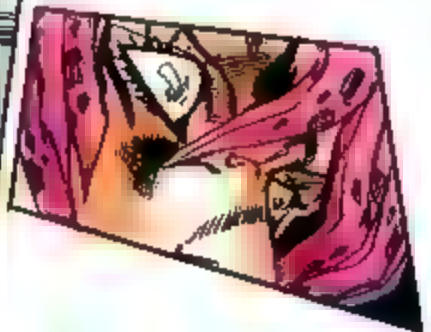
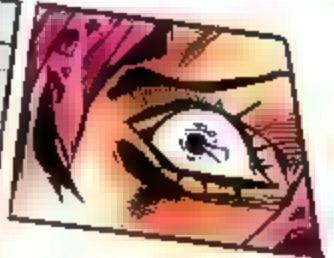
THIS PAIN...
NOT HERE...!
I, I AM
DIAVOLO!
HOW CAN
THIS SCUM..

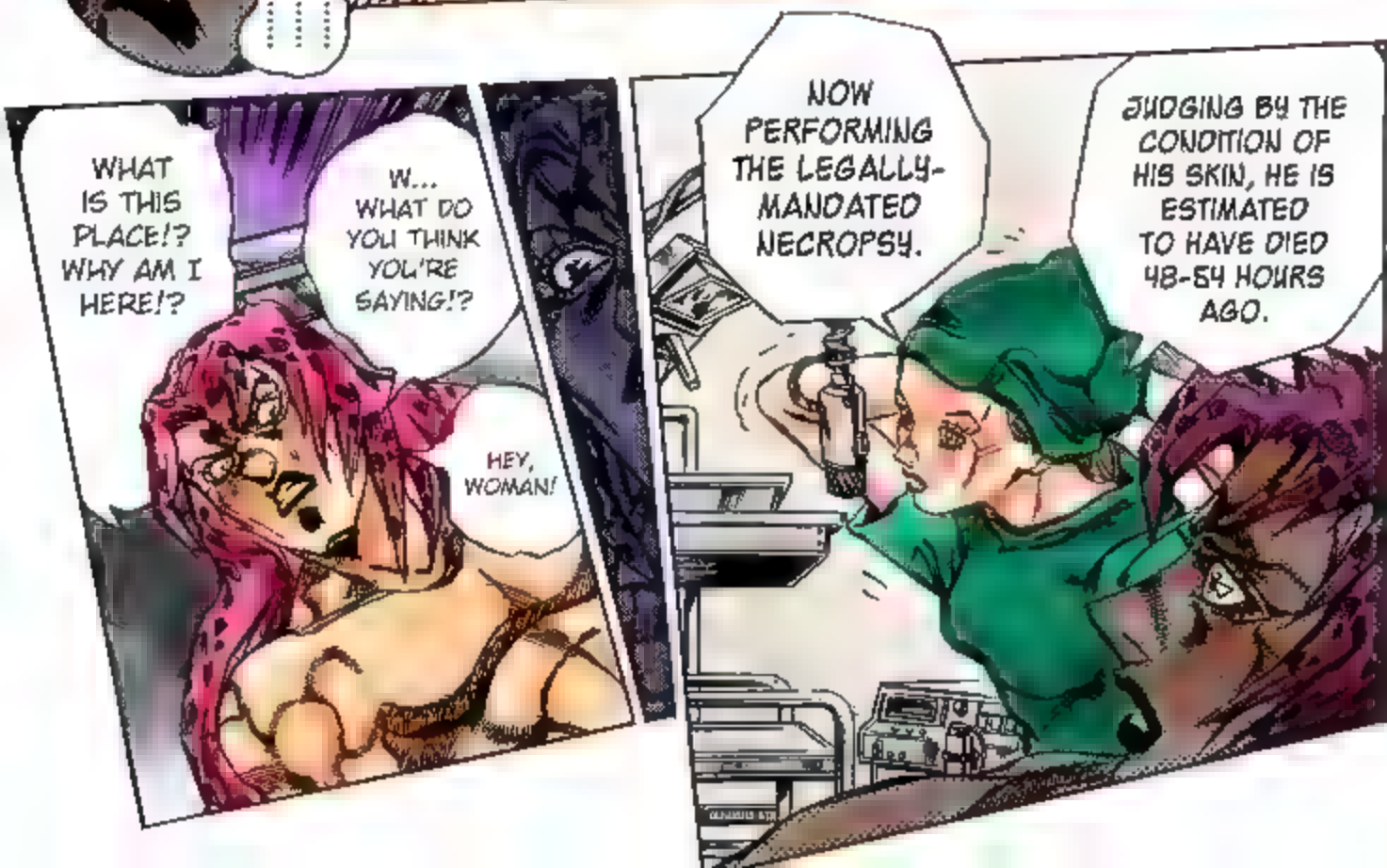
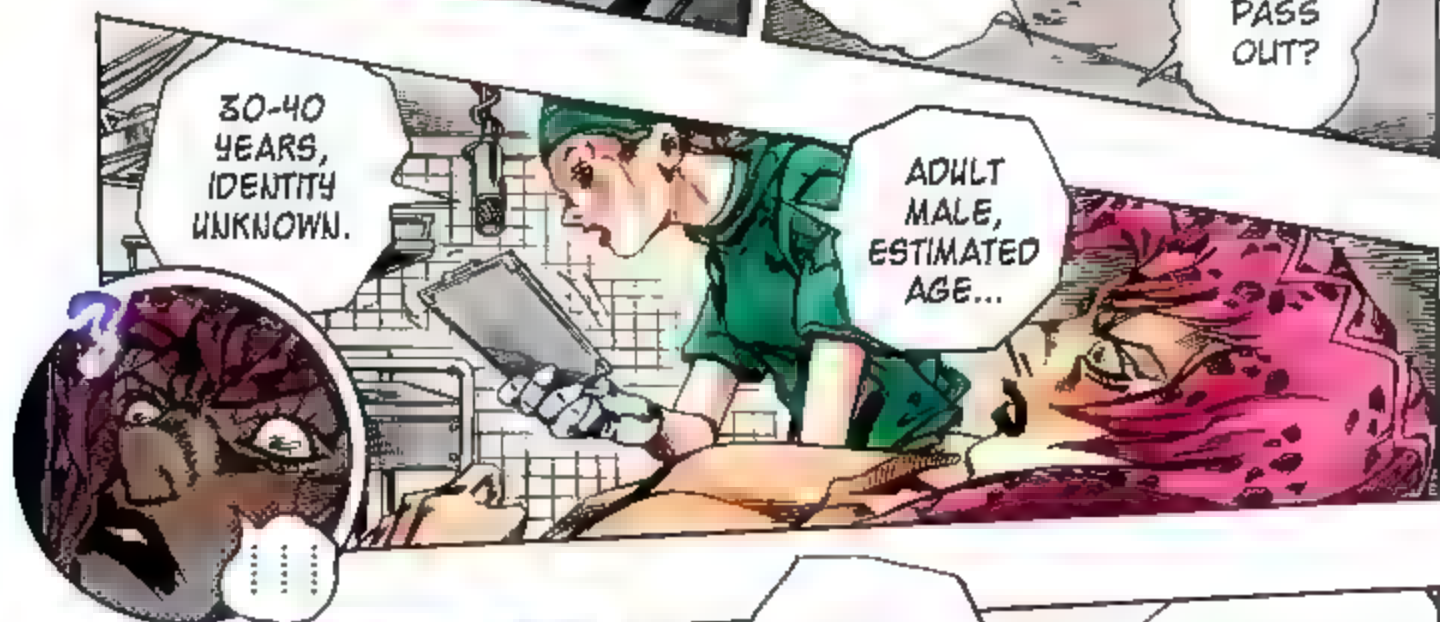
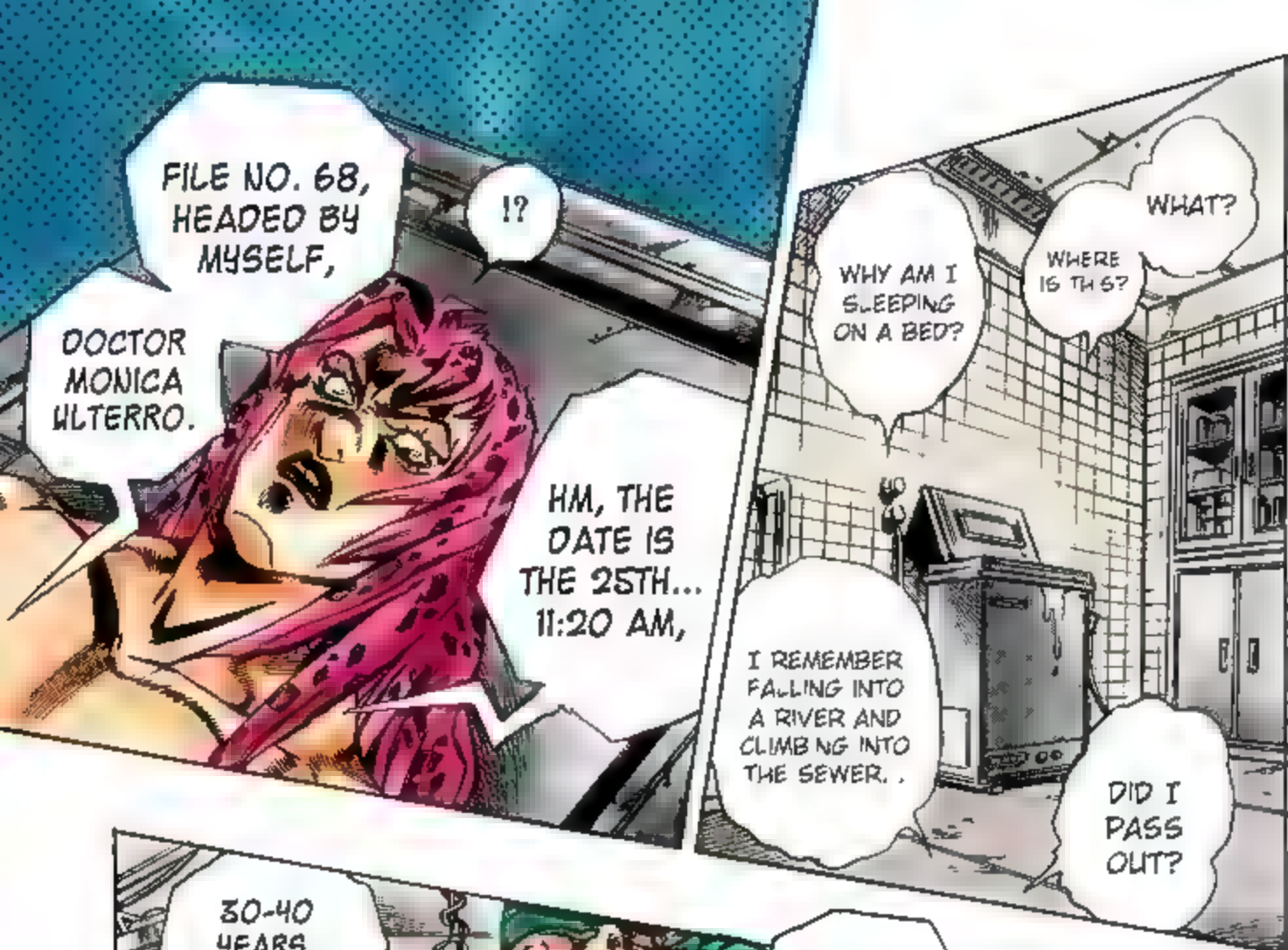


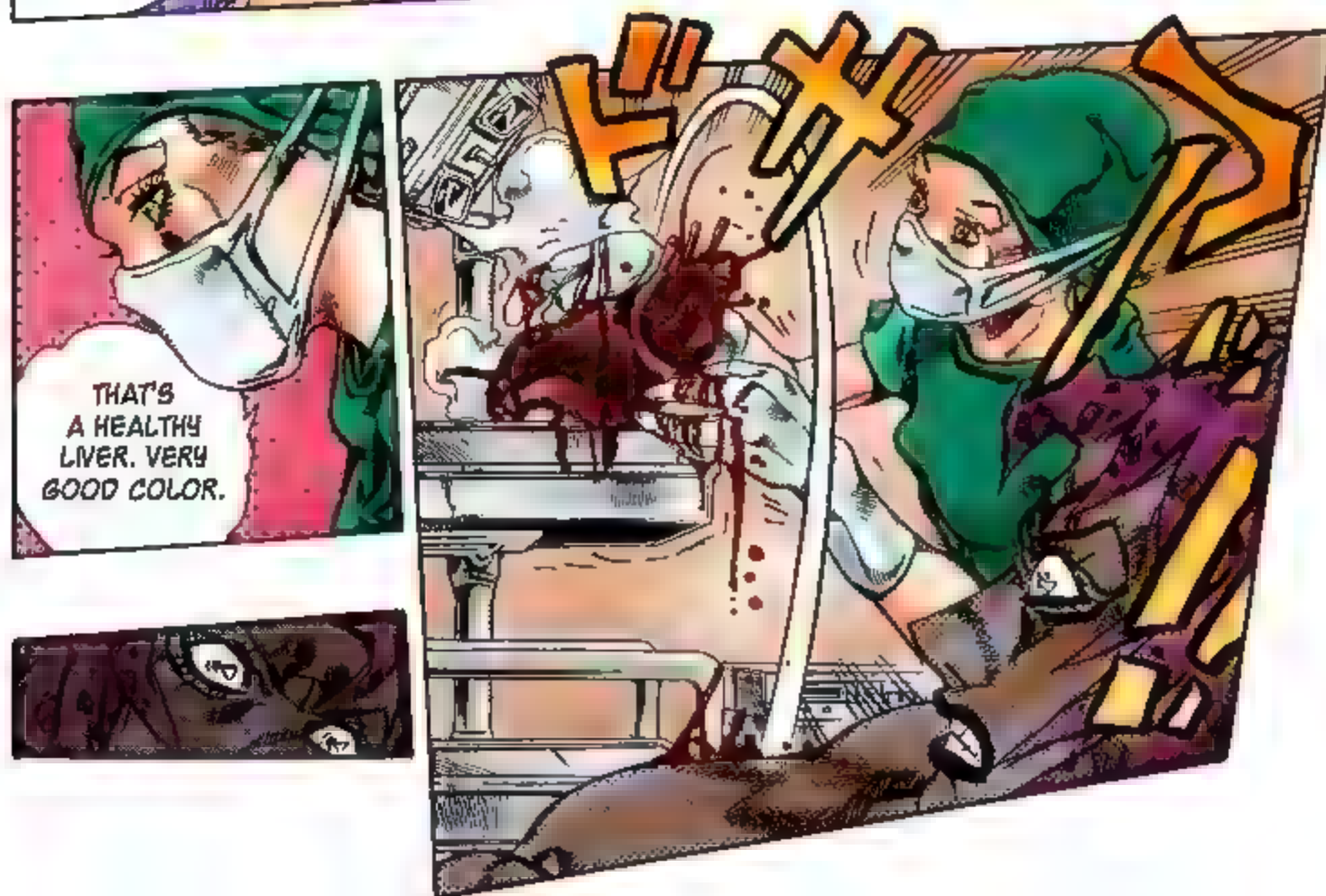
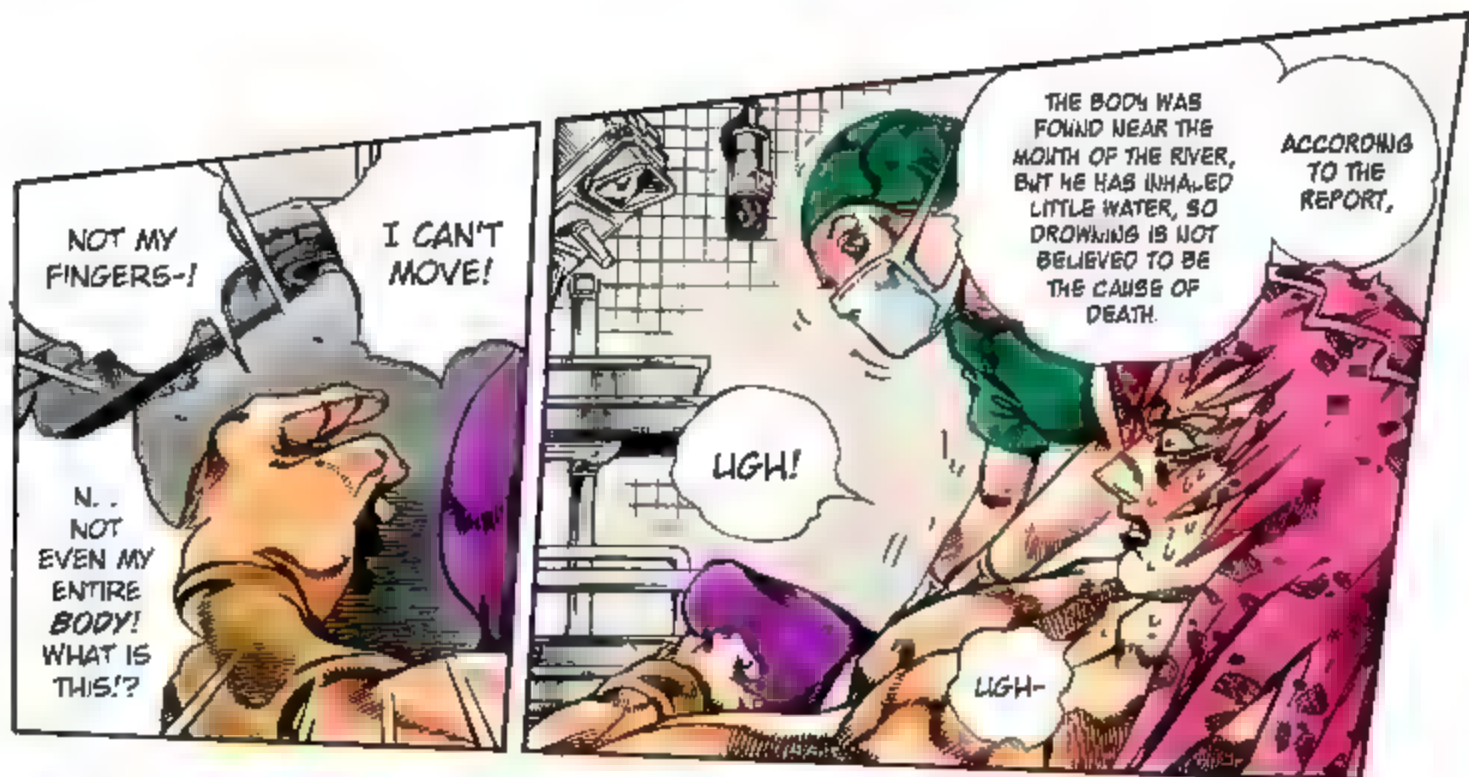
AH!

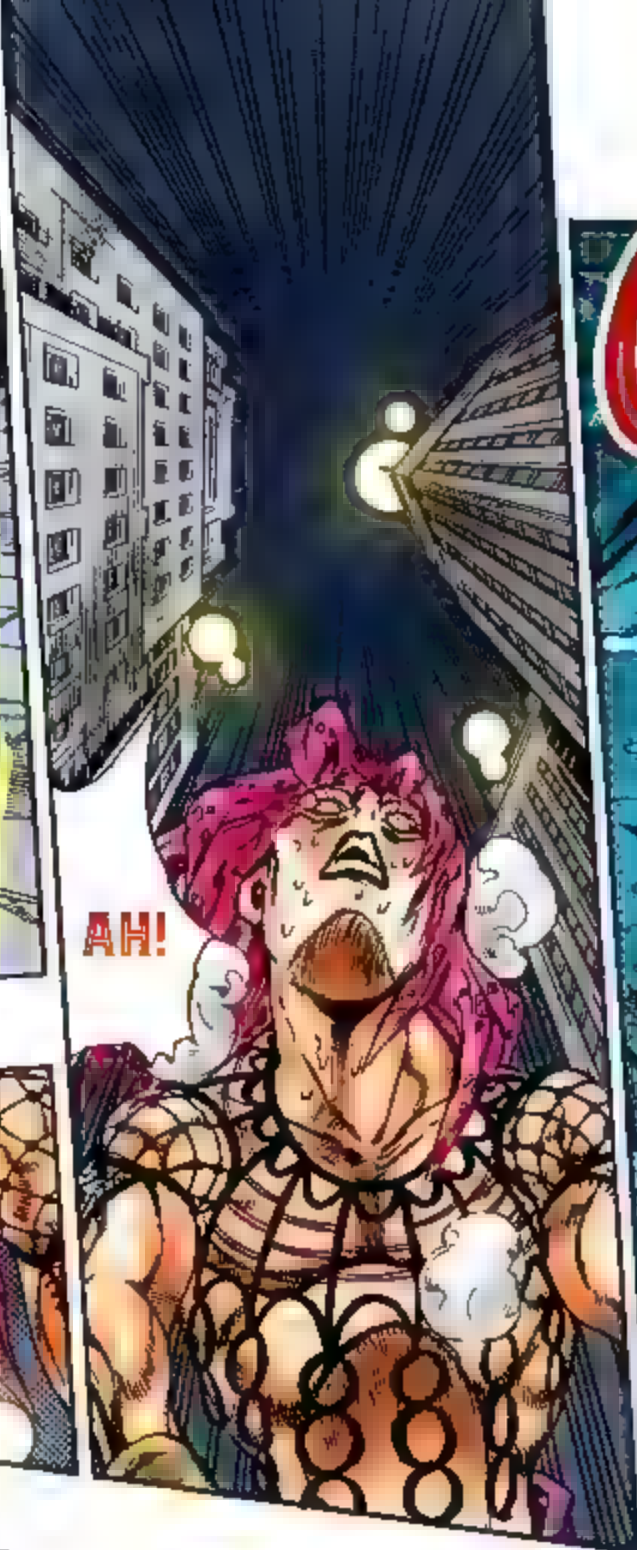
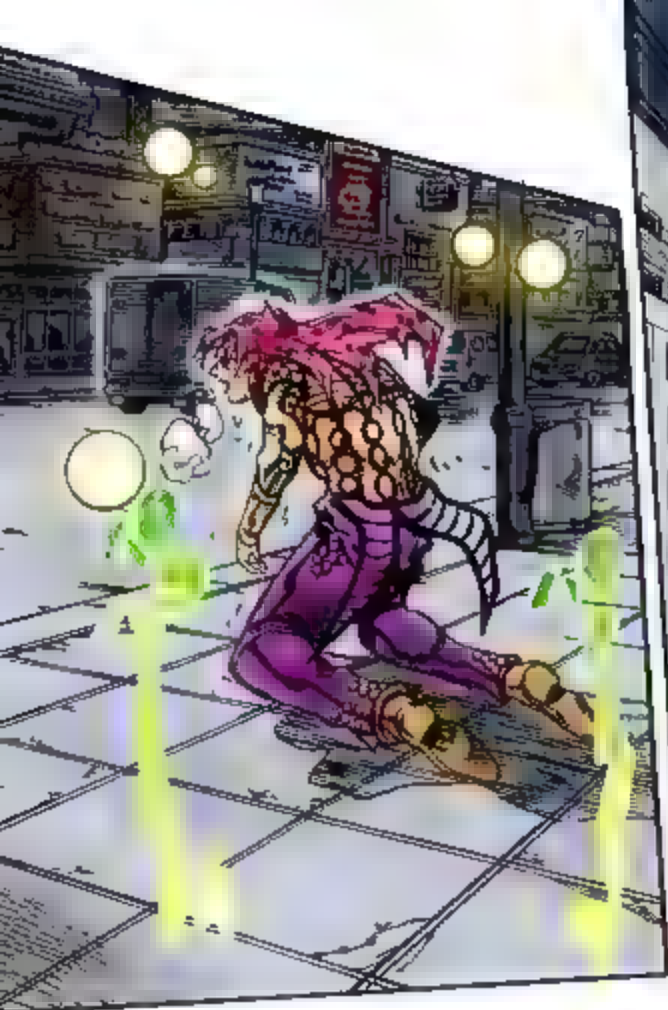


WHERE
AM I?









AH!



PANT

PANT

PANT

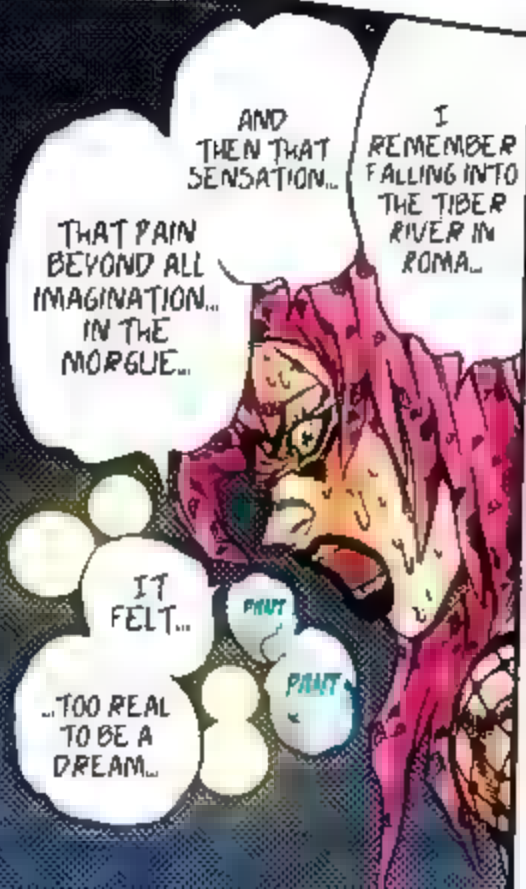
GU
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H



AND
THEN THAT
SENSATION...

THAT PAIN
BEYOND ALL
IMAGINATION...
IN THE
MORGUE...

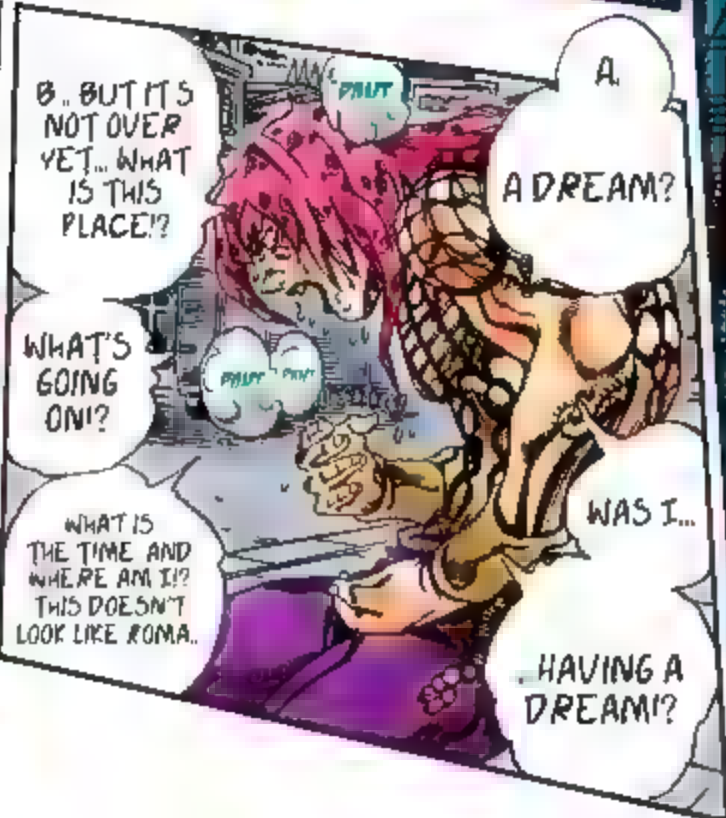
I
REMEMBER
FALLING INTO
THE TIBER
RIVER IN
ROMA...

IT
FELT...

...TOO REAL
TO BE A
DREAM...

PANT

PANT



B... BUT IT'S
NOT OVER
YET... WHAT
IS THIS
PLACE?!

WHAT'S
GOING
ON?!

WHAT IS
THE TIME AND
WHERE AM I?!
THIS DOESN'T
LOOK LIKE ROMA...

A
A DREAM?

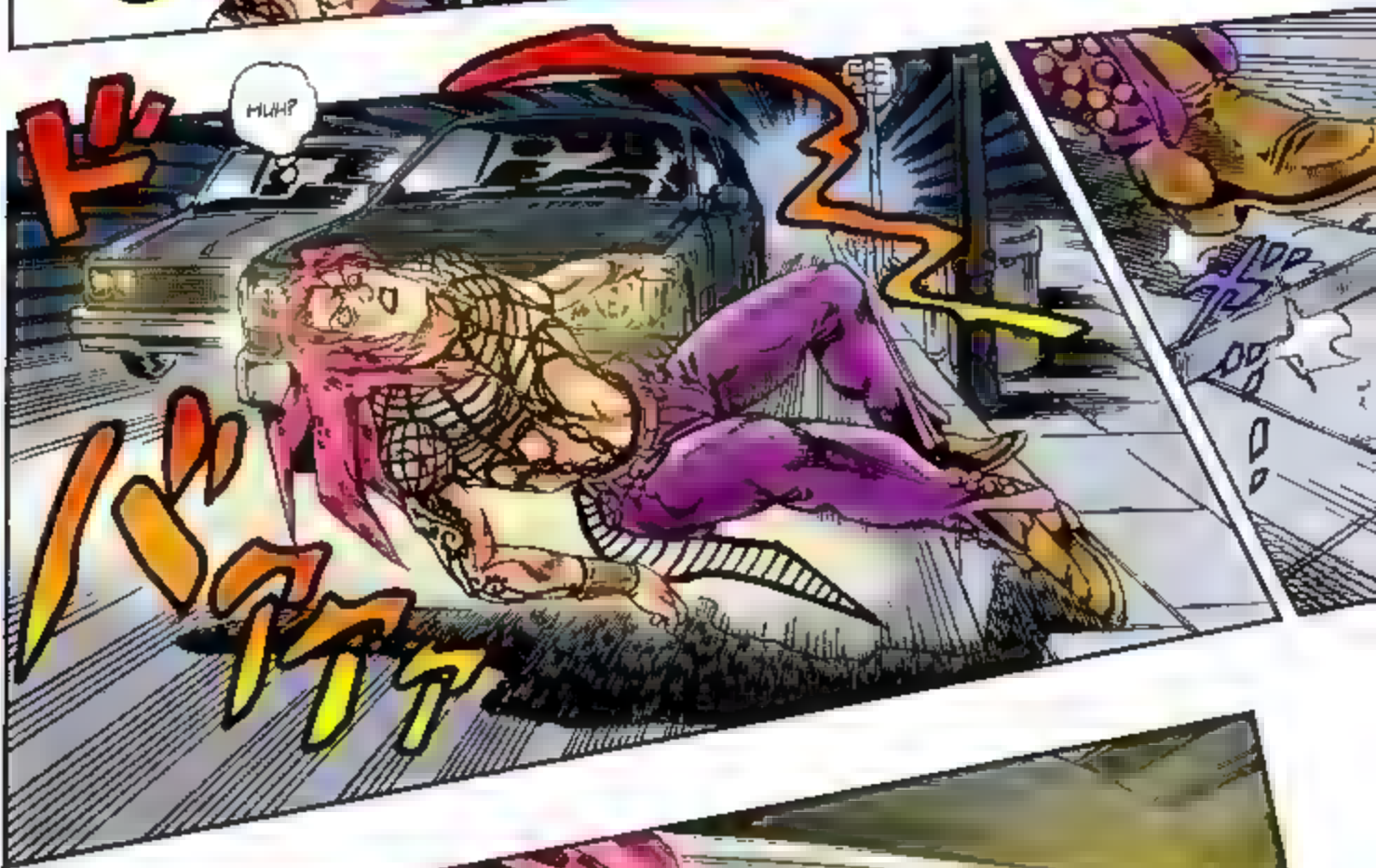
WAS I...

HAVING A
DREAM?!

PANT

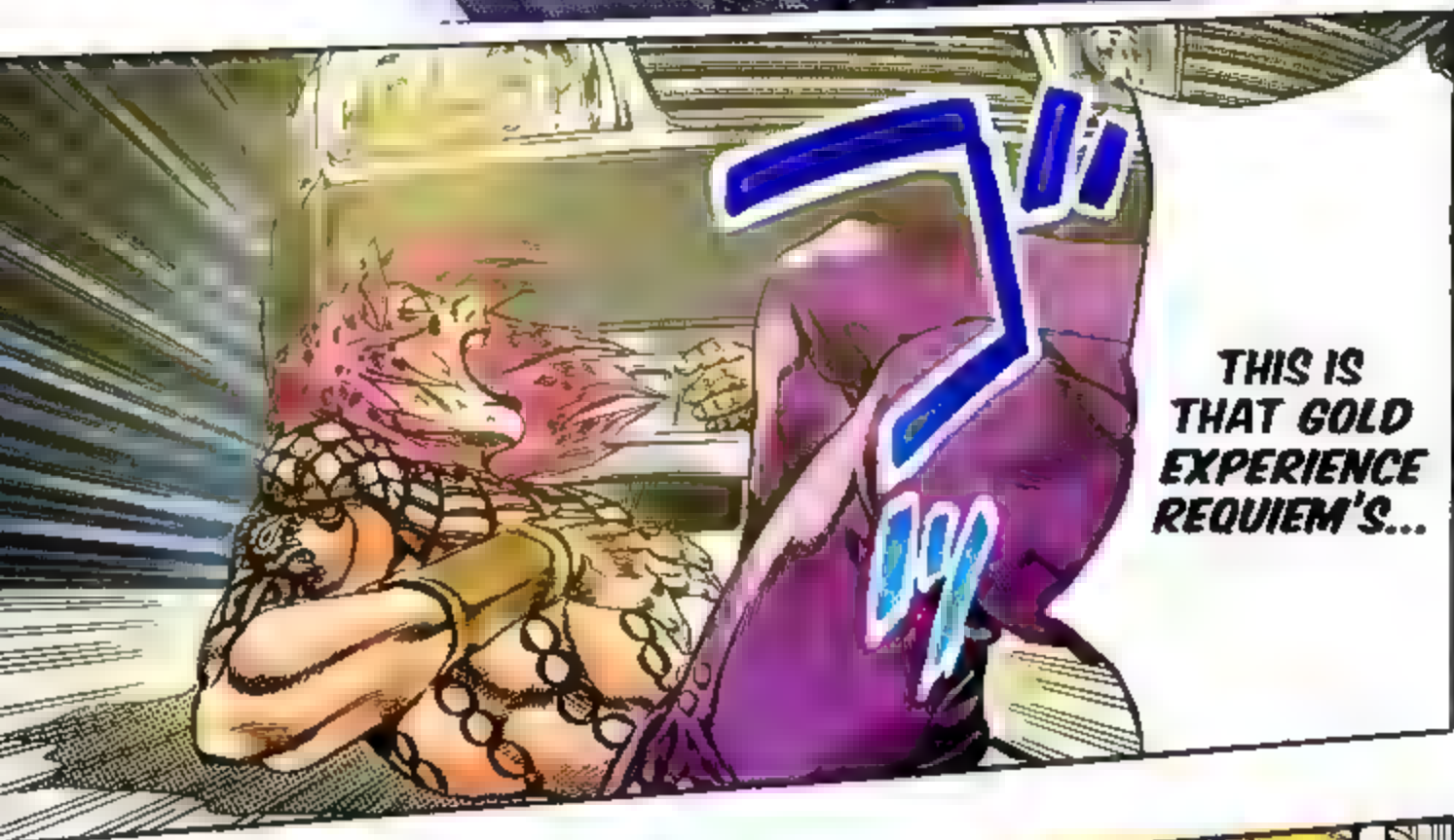
PANT

PANT

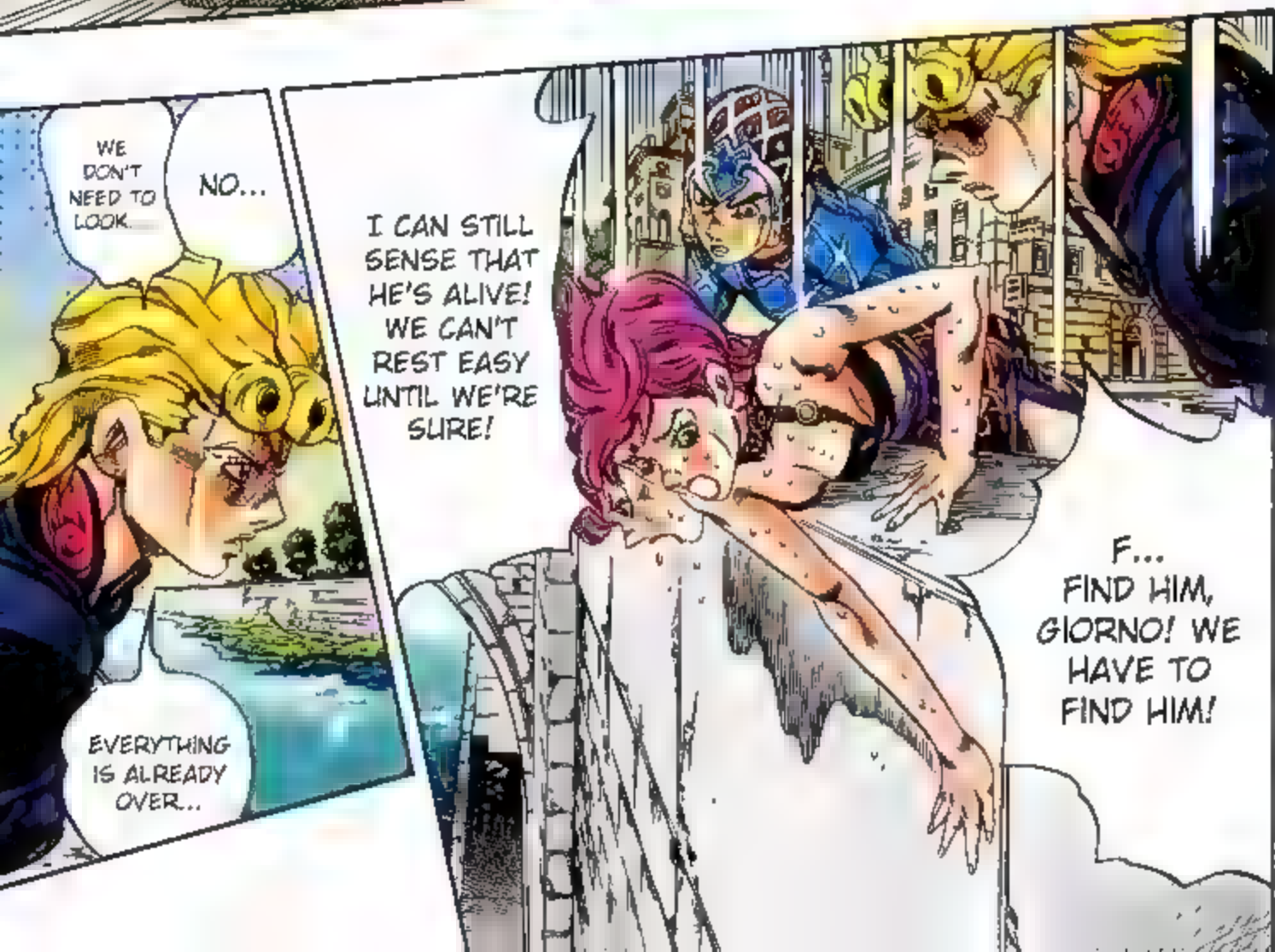


WHAT IS THIS!/?
-SOMETHING'S BEEN
STRANGE THIS ENTIRE
TIME... THIS CAN'T
BE! NOT LIKE THIS!

!/?



THIS IS
THAT GOLD
EXPERIENCE
REQUIEM'S...



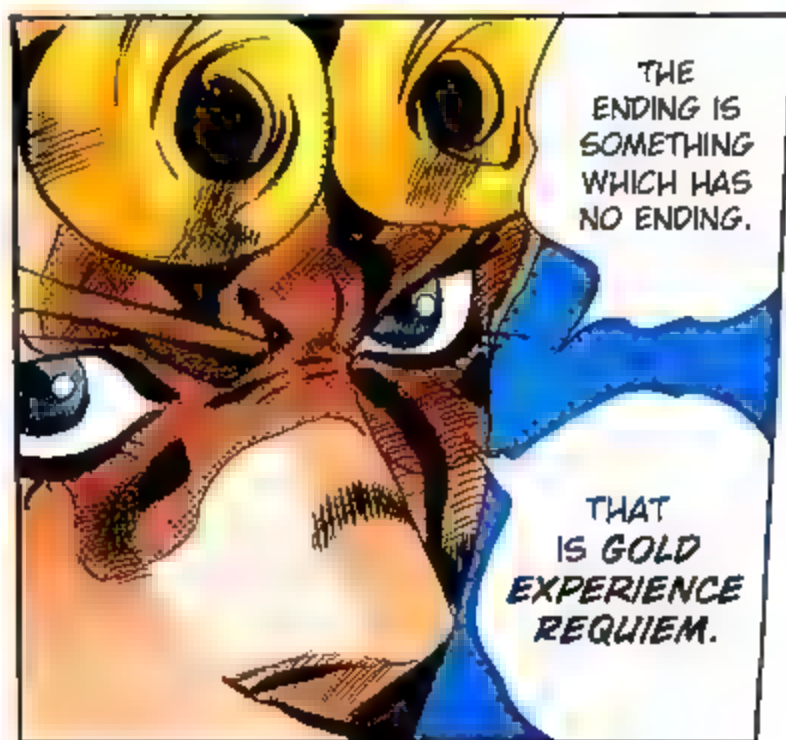
WE
DON'T
NEED TO
LOOK...

NO...

I CAN STILL
SENSE THAT
HE'S ALIVE!
WE CAN'T
REST EASY
UNTIL WE'RE
SURE!

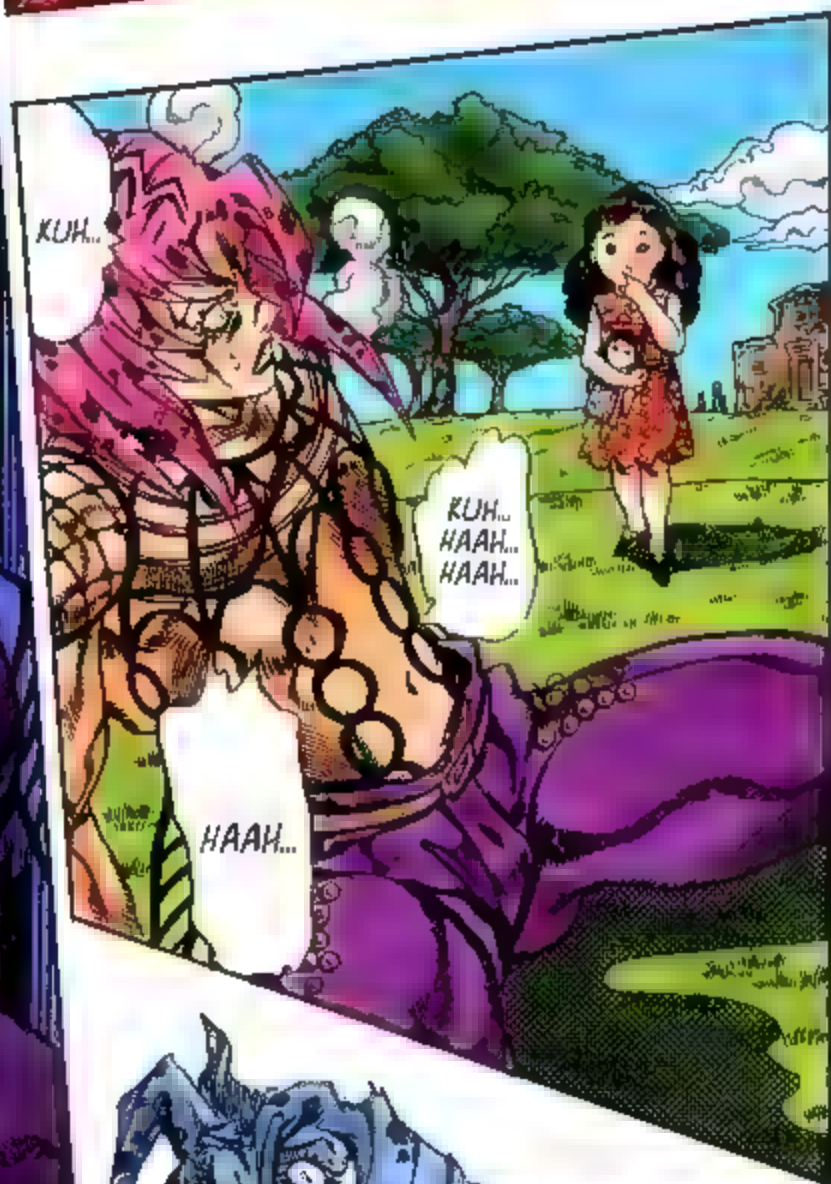
EVERYTHING
IS ALREADY
OVER...

F...
FIND HIM,
GIORNO! WE
HAVE TO
FIND HIM!





**STAY
AWAY
FROM
ME!!!**



KUH...

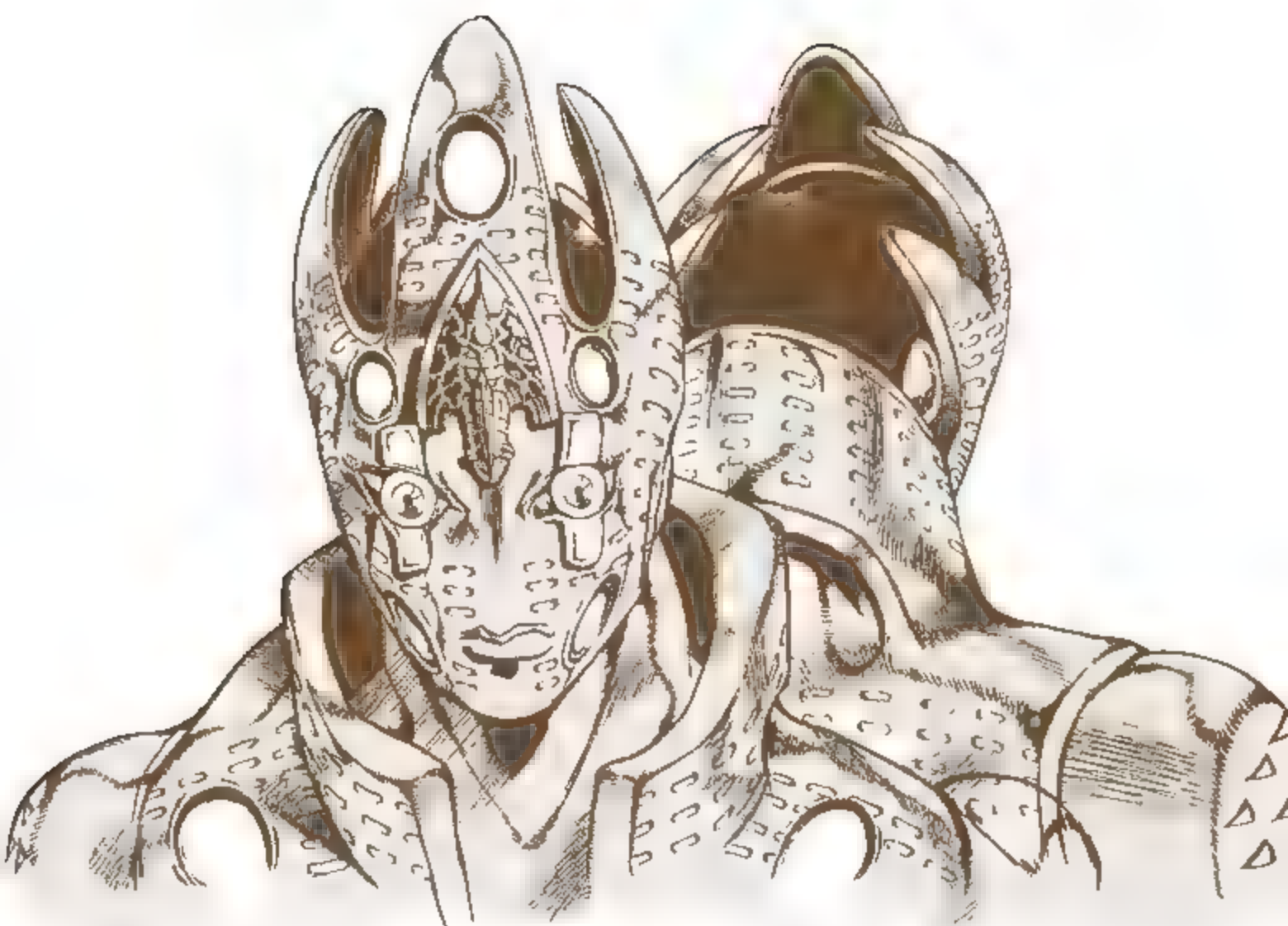
KUH...
HAAH...
HAAH...

HAAH...



H... HOW MANY
MORE TIMES
WILL I DIE!?
WHERE WILL IT
COME FROM
NEXT...?

WH... WHEN
WILL IT
STRIKE
NEXT!?
I... I...!



Stand Name: <i>Gold Experience Requiem</i> Host: Giorno Giovanna		
Destructive Force: None	Speed: None	Range: None
Permanence: None	Precision: None	Growth: None
<p>Ability: A Stand power that manifested when a Stand was pierced with the <i>arrow</i>. The strength of an attacker's will and actions will be reverted to <i>zero</i>. Those who are struck by this power will have even their deaths reverted to zero, and thus continuously die an infinite number of times.</p>		

GOLD EXPERIENCE REQUEIM



PART ④



I WAS THINKING
ABOUT THIS
LAST NIGHT.

JUST
LISTEN
TO ME
HERE!

HEY GUYS,
HEY GUYS!



WE'RE
TRYING
TO EAT
HERE!

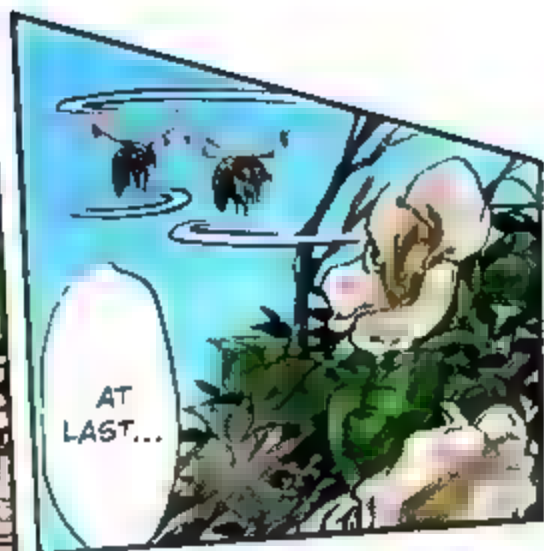
STOP
TALKING
ABOUT
THAT,
MISTAI!

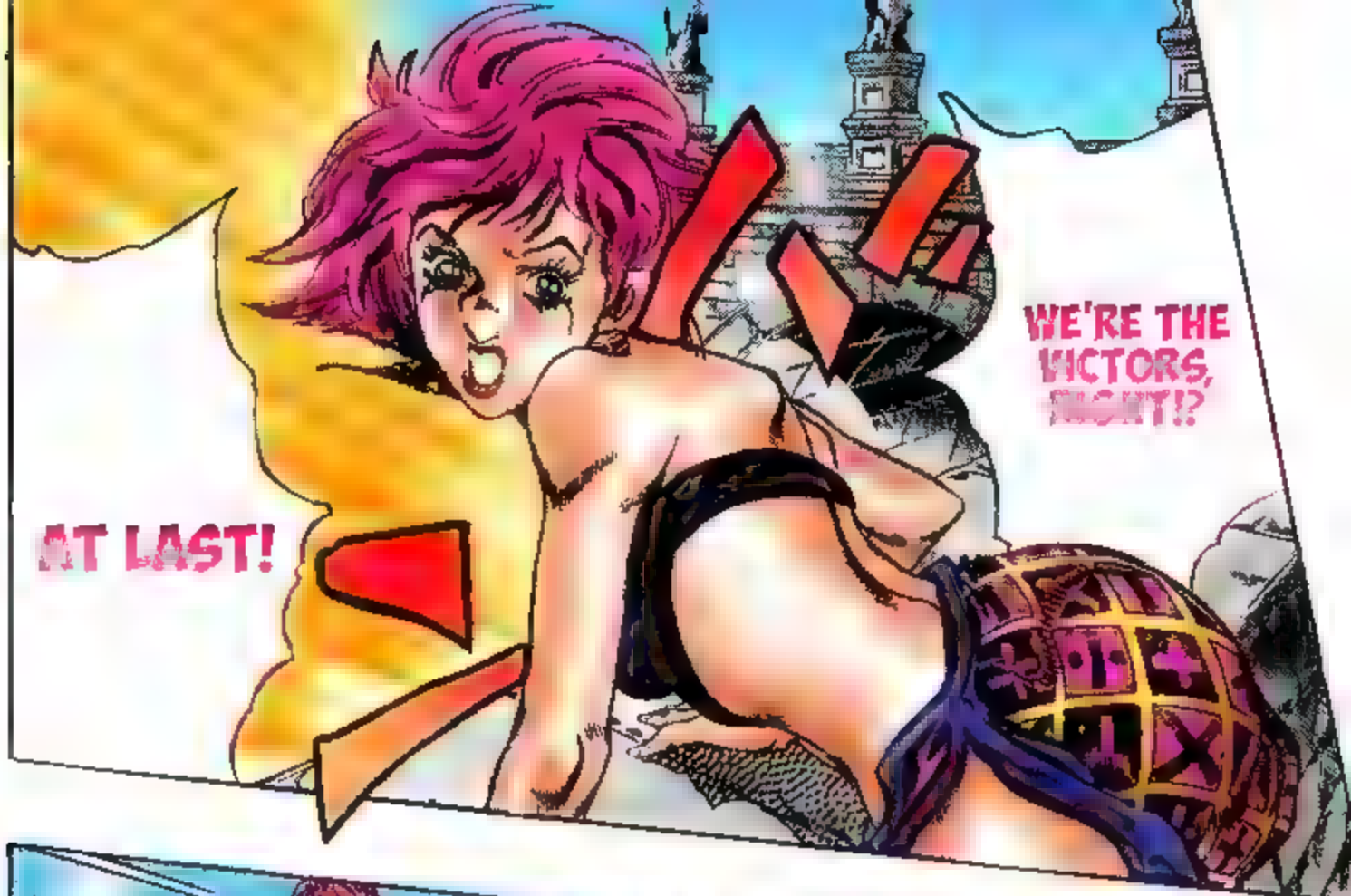
IF YOU ATE IT,
WOULD IT
TASTE GOOD,
OR WOULD IT
TASTE BAD?

SO, HUMAN
FLESH...

WHY ARE
YOU BRINGING
THAT UP OUTTA
NOWHERE?
BUGGER OFF
AND GO EAT
BY YOURSELF!

WHAT
THE HELL?





AT LAST!

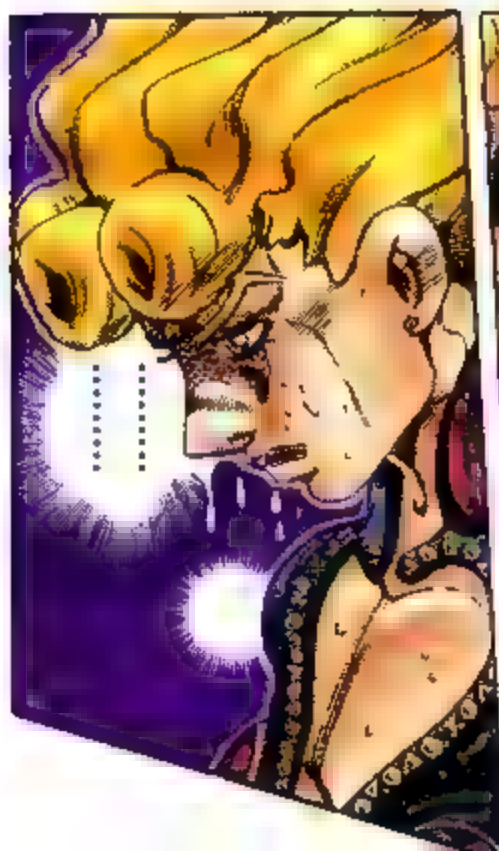
WE'RE THE
VICTORS,
RIGHT!?



BACK TO THE
COLISEUM!

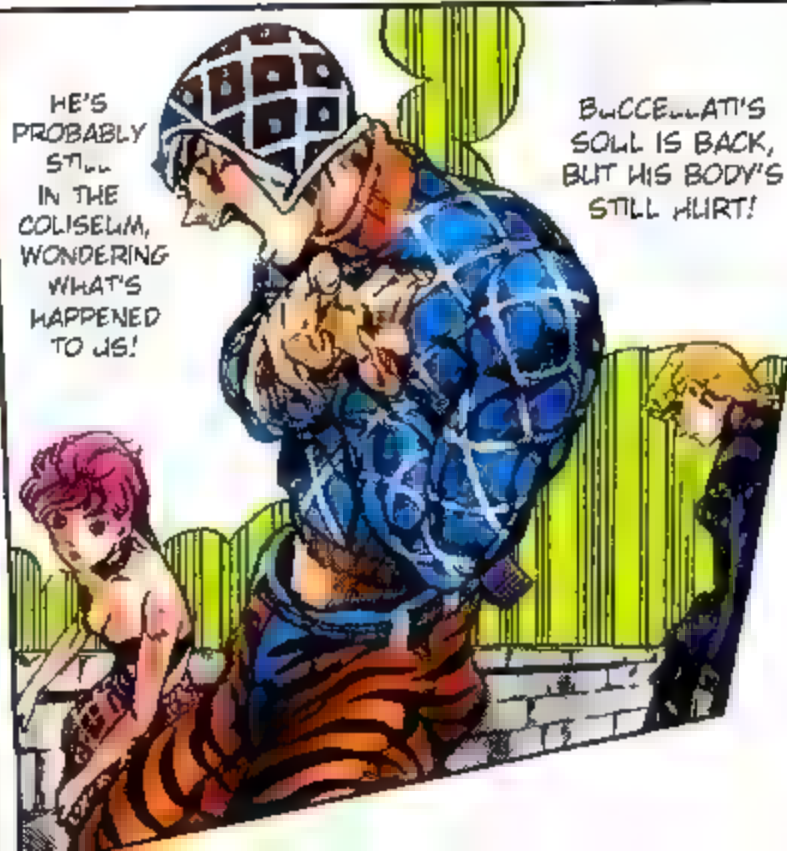
HEY!

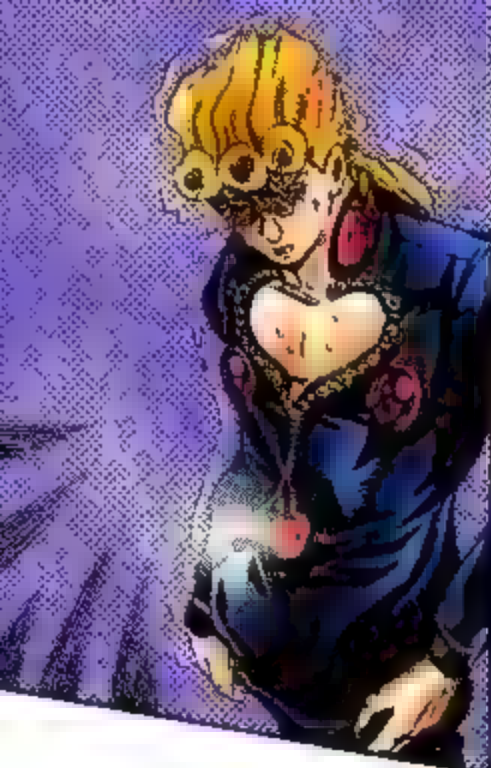
LET'S
GET GOING
ALREADY.

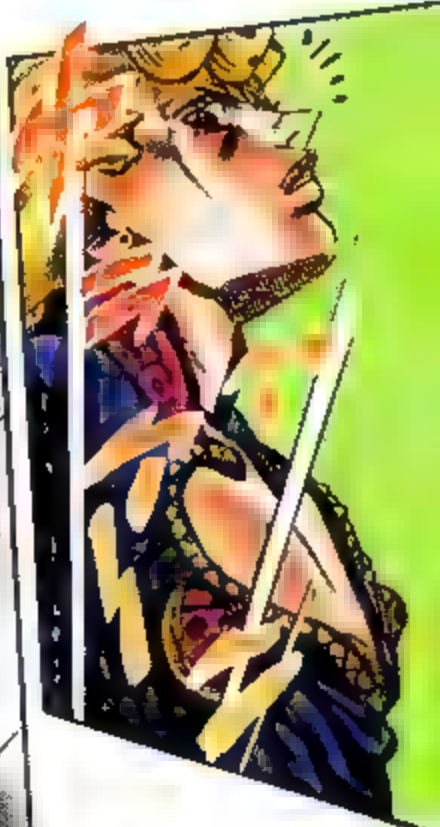
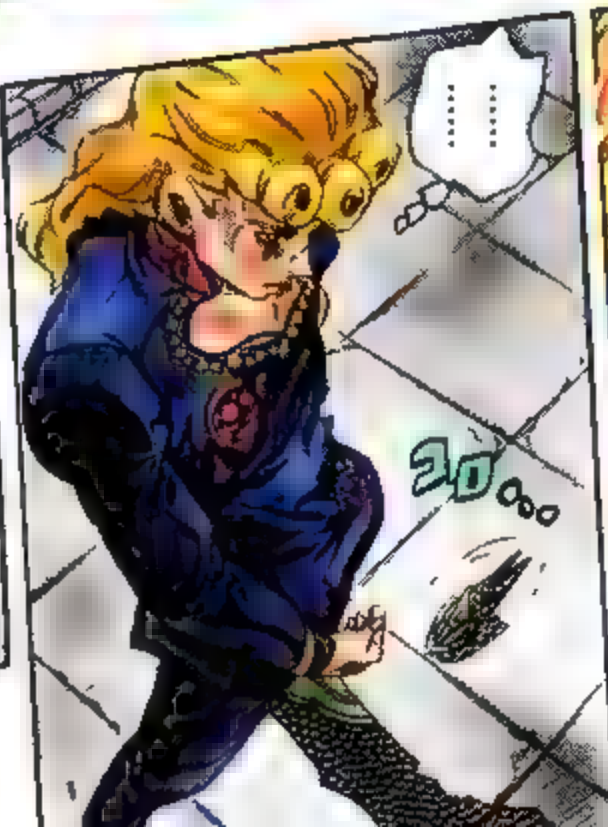


HE'S
PROBABLY
STILL
IN THE
COLISEUM,
WONDERING
WHAT'S
HAPPENED
TO US!

BUCCELLATI'S
SOUL IS BACK,
BUT HIS BODY'S
STILL HURT!









JoJo's Bizarre Adventure: Stone

Heart Chapter 12

JoJo's Bizarre Adventure

Part 5: The Golden Wind

CHAPTER 500

Character

JoJo's Bizarre

JoJo's Bizarre

JoJo's Bizarre

JoJo's Bizarre

JoJo's Bizarre

JoJo's Bizarre

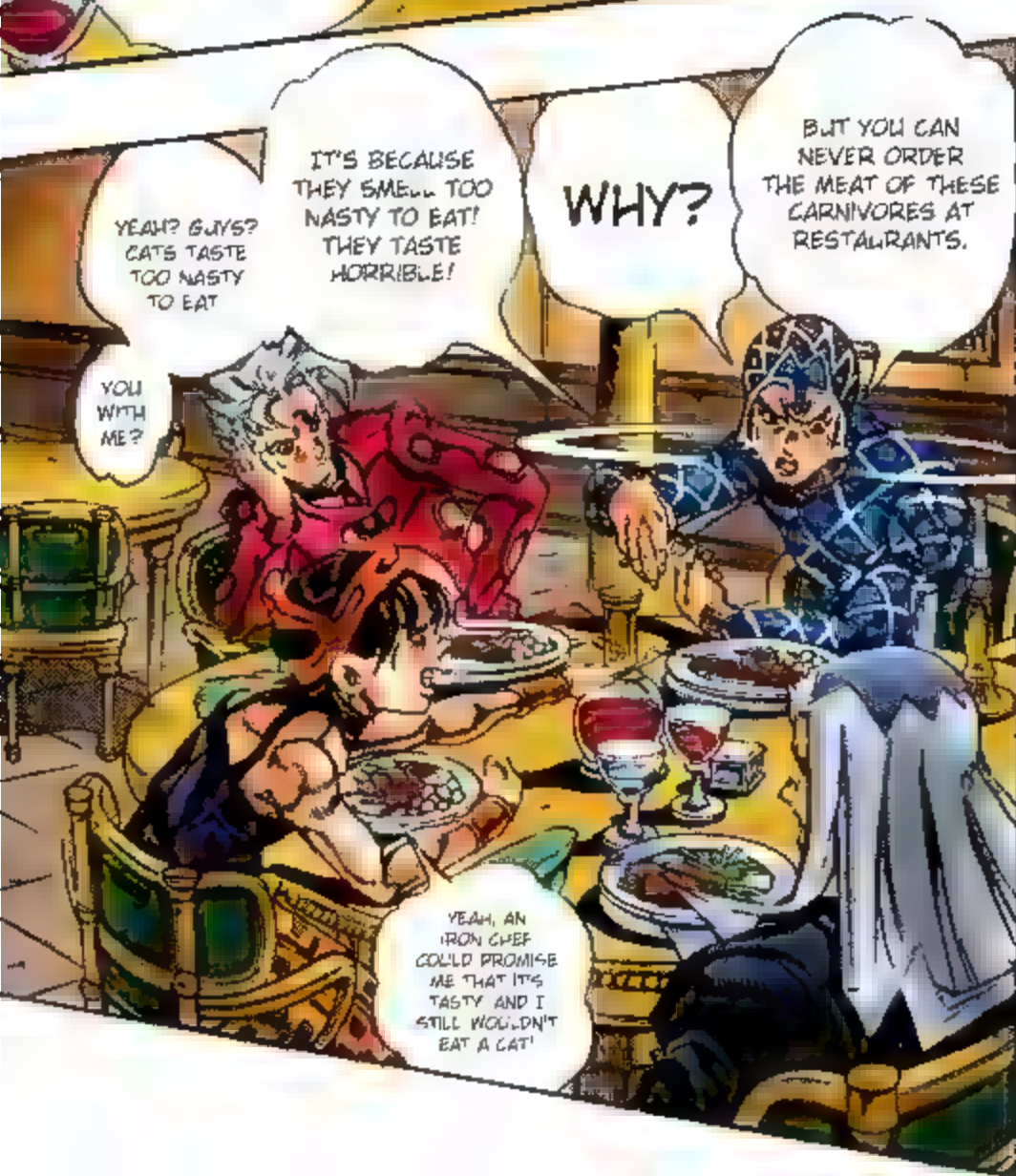
JoJo's Bizarre

JoJo's Bizarre

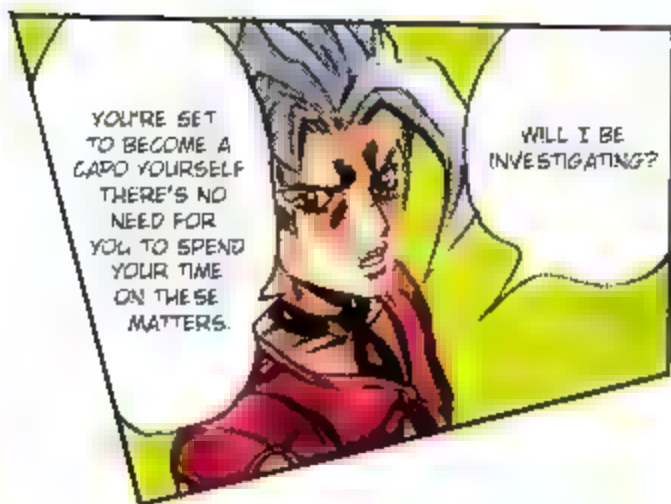
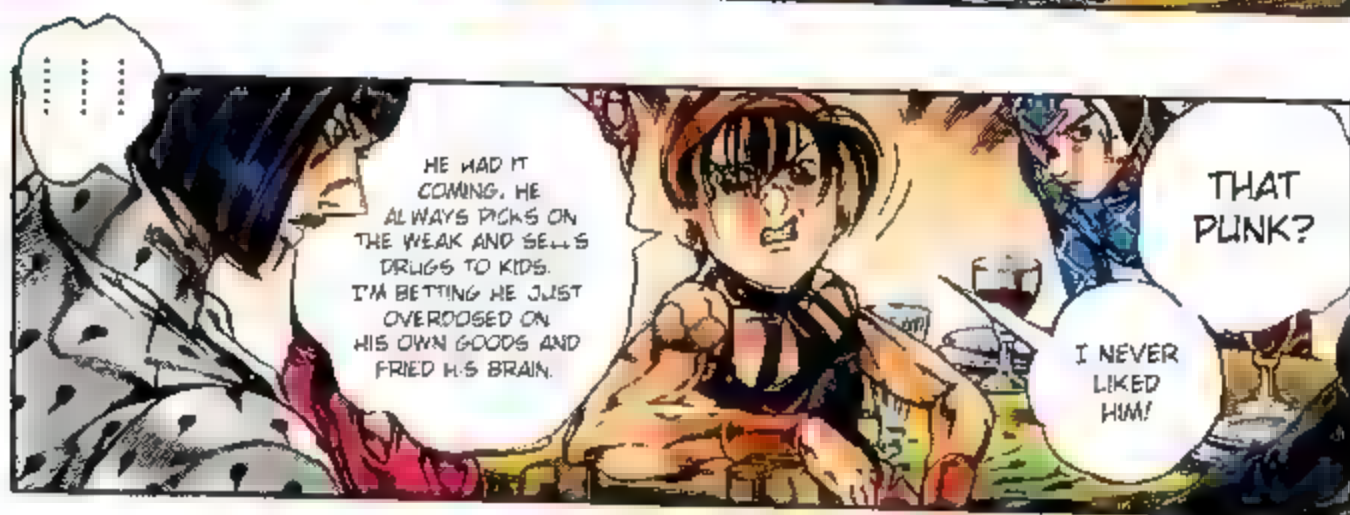
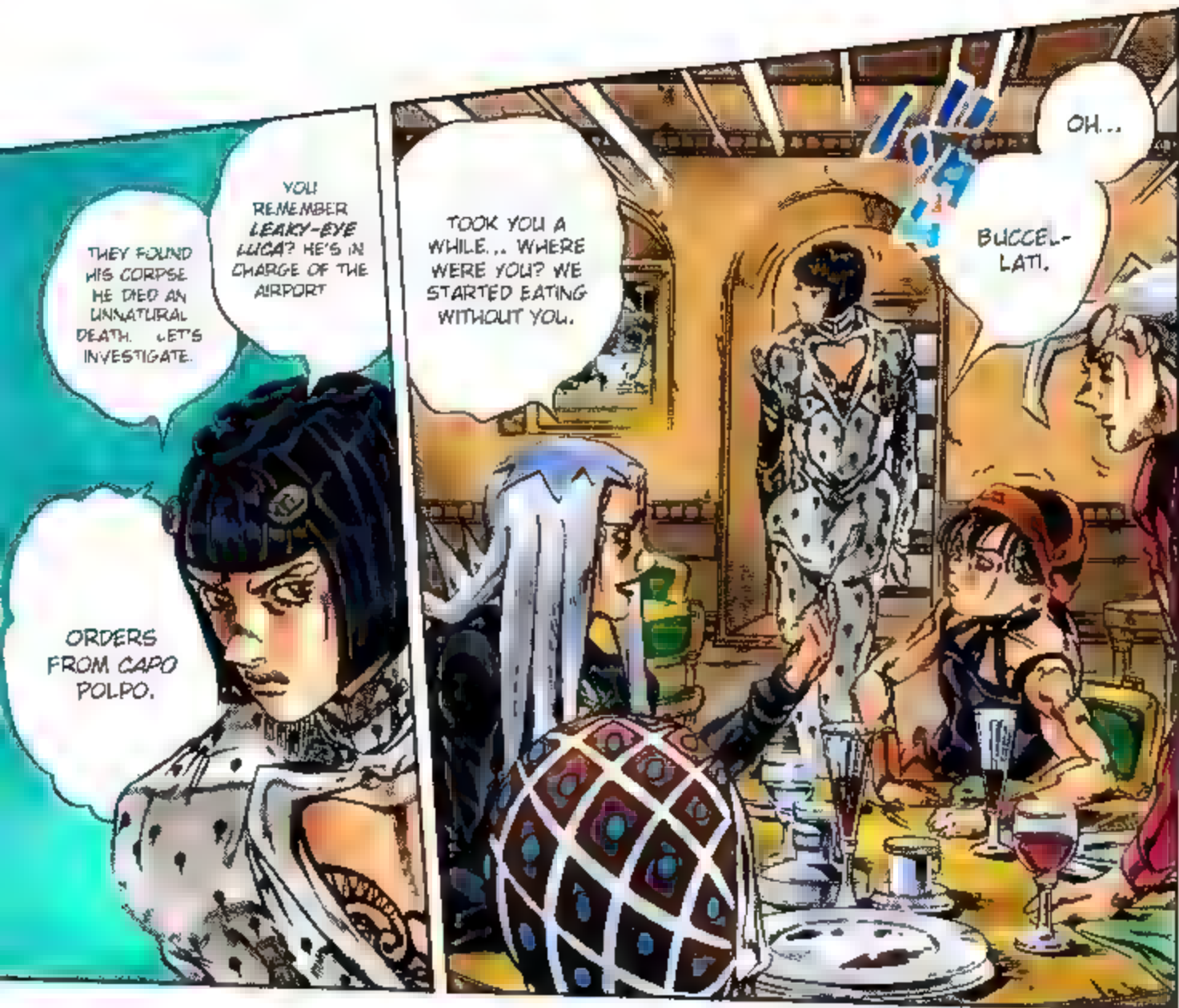
JoJo's Bizarre

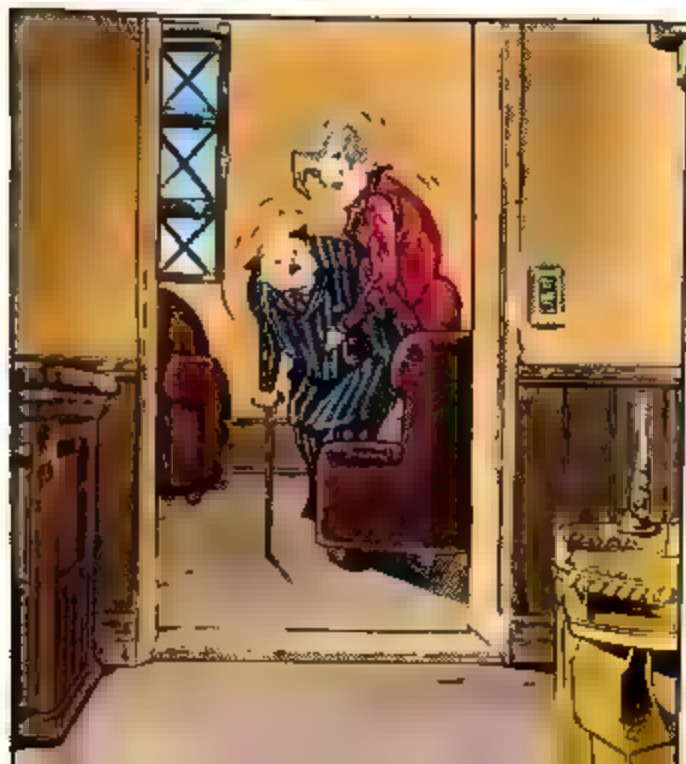
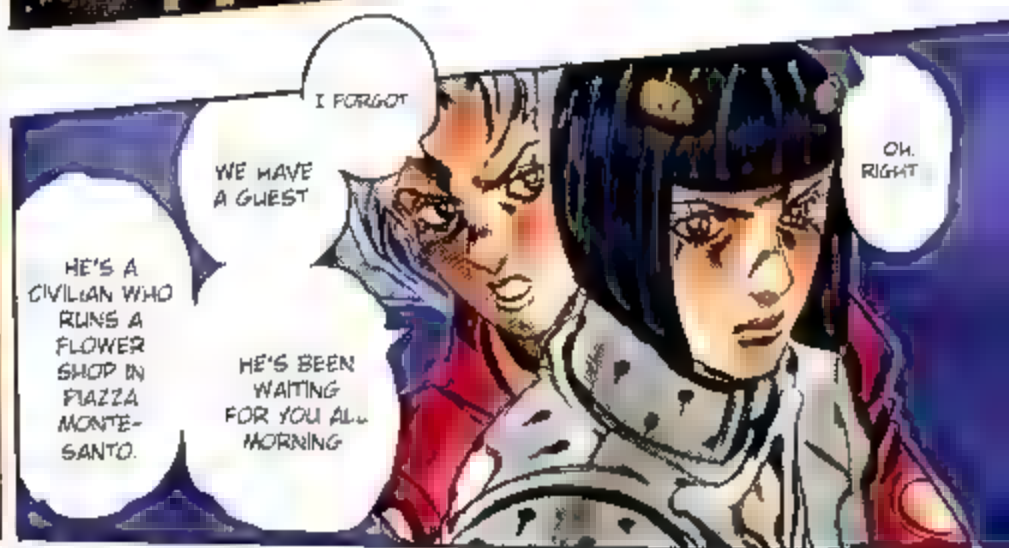
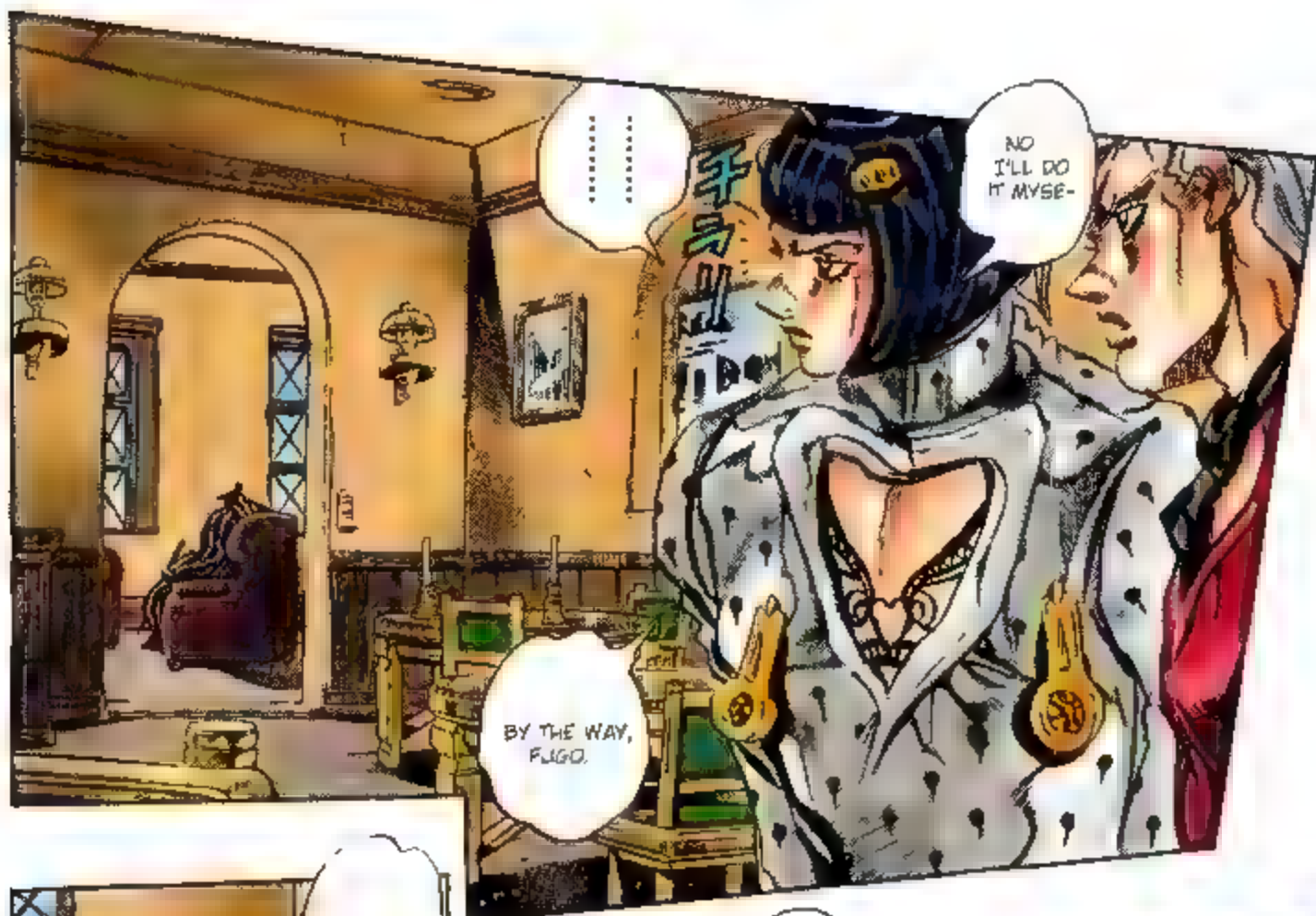
EPILLOGUE

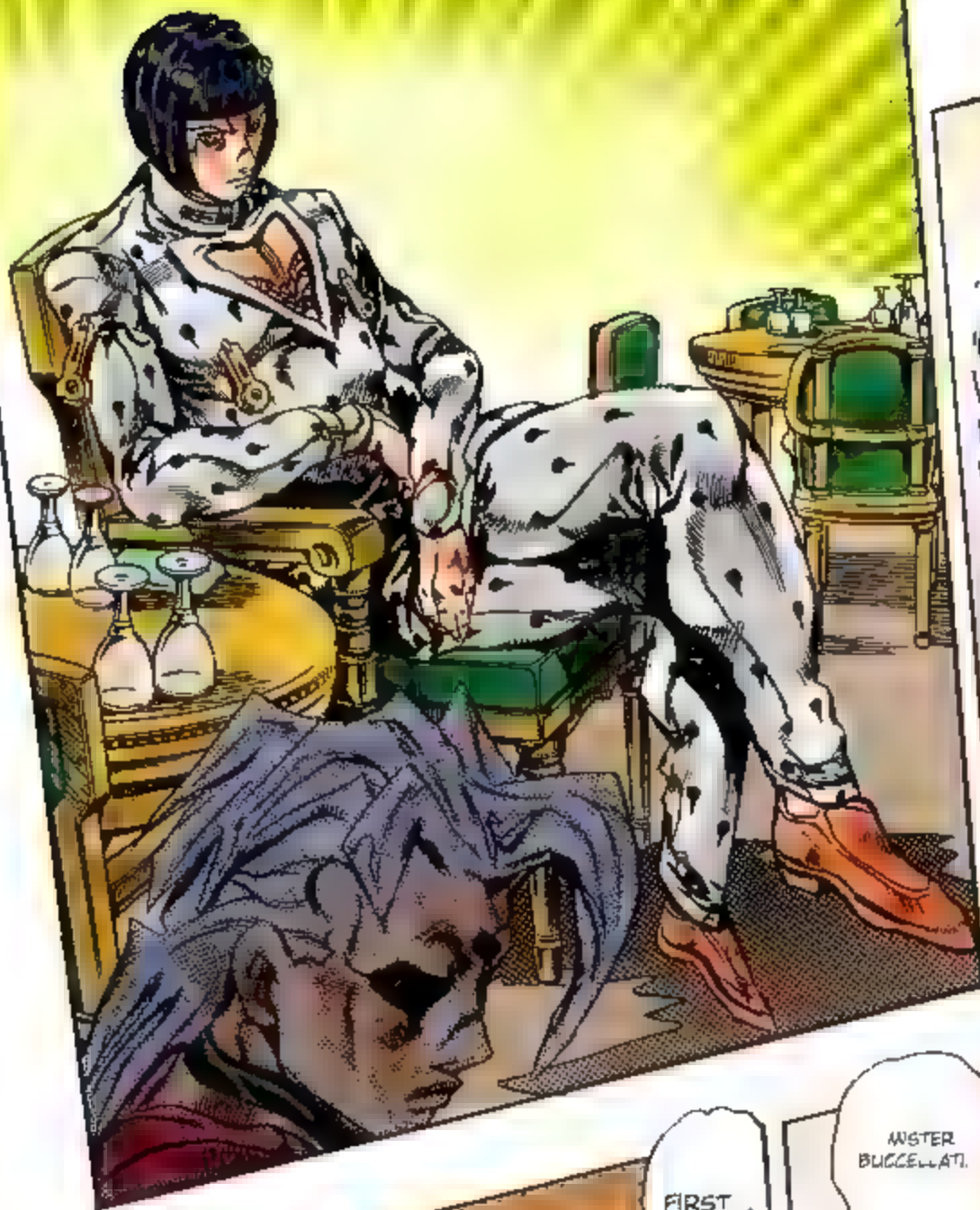
— SLEEPING SLAVES —











DO YOU
PAY YOUR
TAXES?



FIRST .

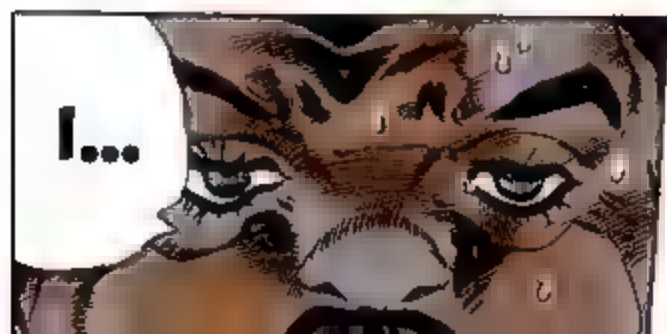
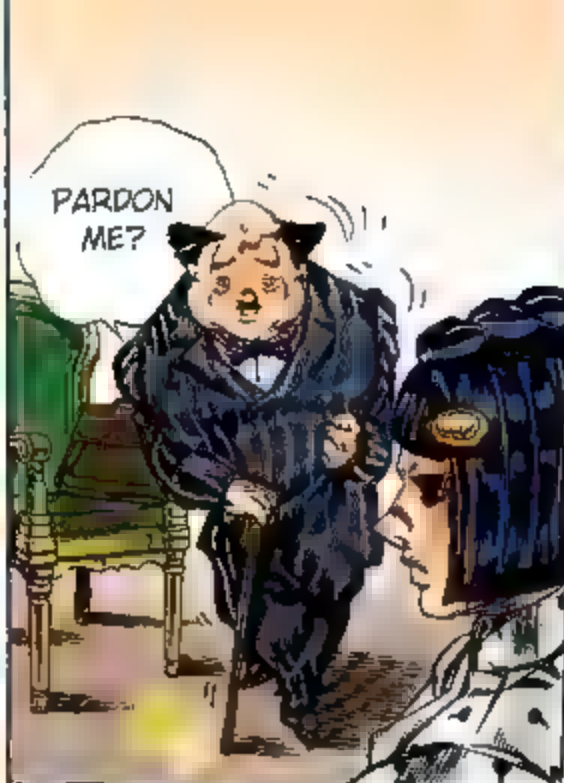
ALTHOUGH
NORMALLY,
MY WIFE
WOULD HAVE
COME HERE
WITH ME. .

AS YOU
CAN SEE,
I HAVE A
BAD LEG.

I MUST
APOLOGIZE
FOR COMING
ALONE
TODAY



MISTER
BUCCELLATI.





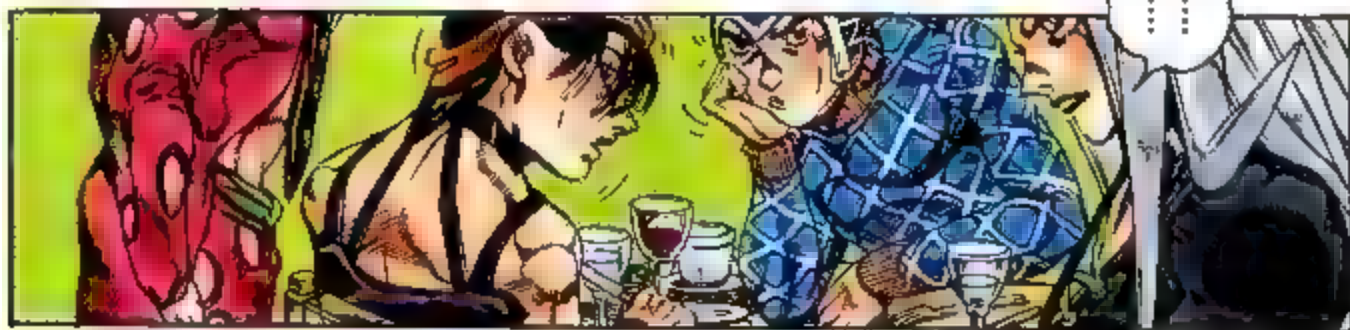
I WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK TO YOU IN PRIVATE FROM THIS POINT ON.

I DON'T MEAN TO IMPOSE, BUT,

MY ONLY DAUGHTER.

I HAVE DONE WHAT EVERYONE IN THIS COUNTRY DOES. I WORK FOR MY FAMILY, TRUST IN THE LAW, AND RAISED MY CHILD WELL.

SHE TURNED 17 LAST SEPTEMBER.



.....



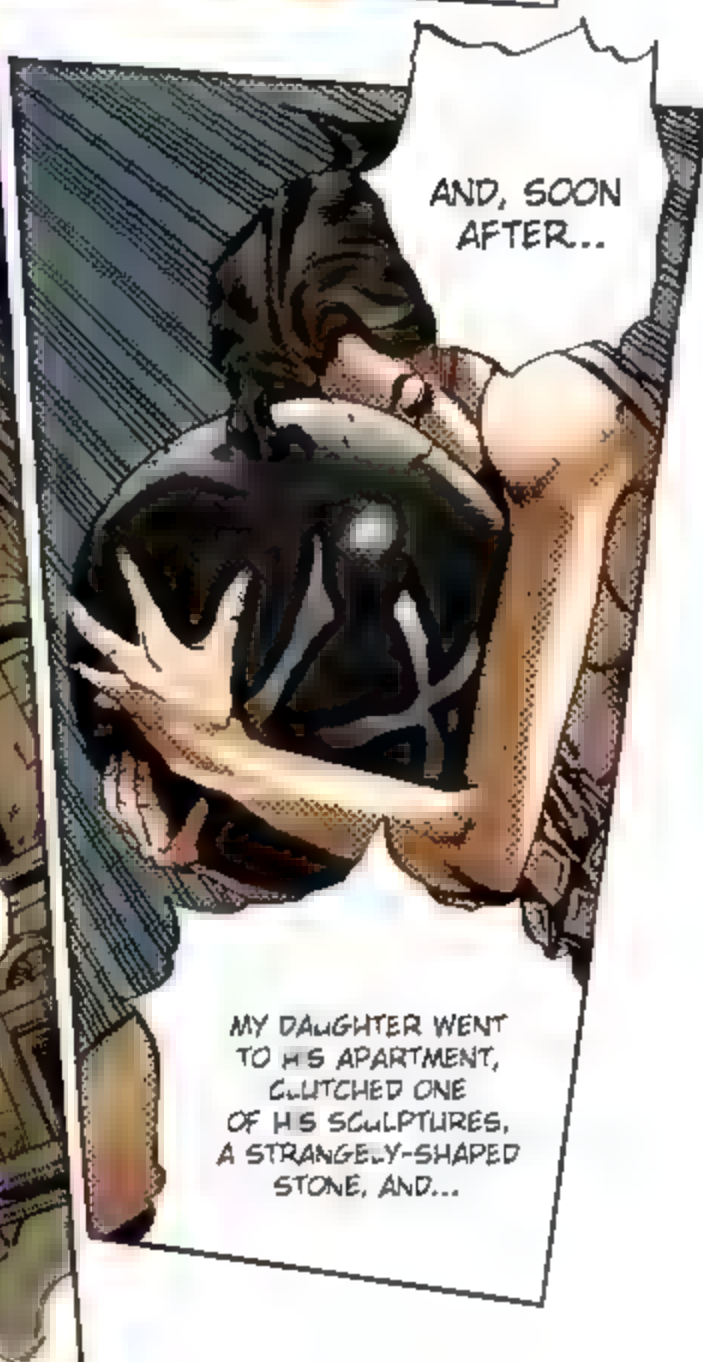
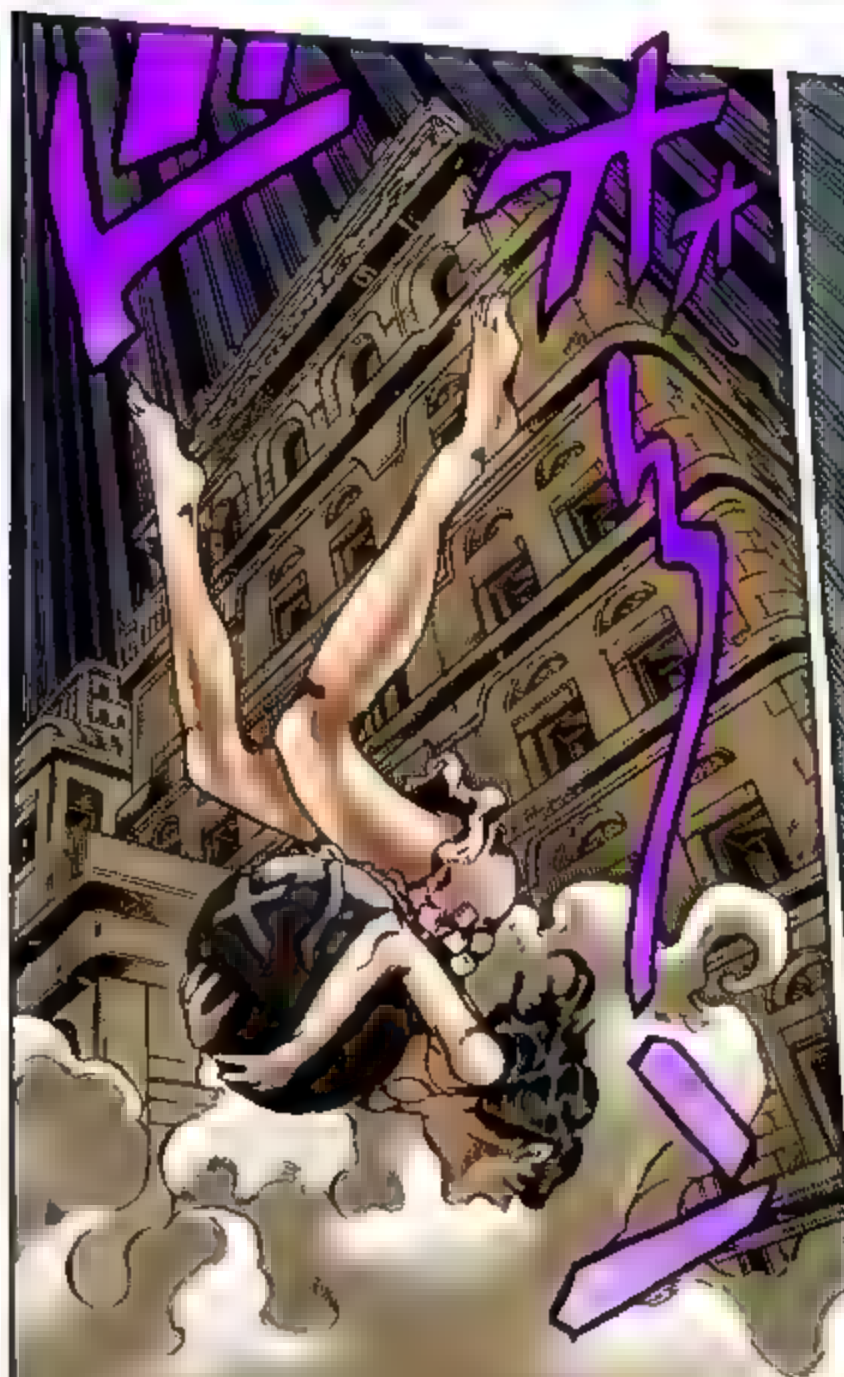
.....

I COULD NEVER BRING MYSELF TO TELL THEM TO STOP THEIR MEAL AND LEAVE THIS BUILDING.

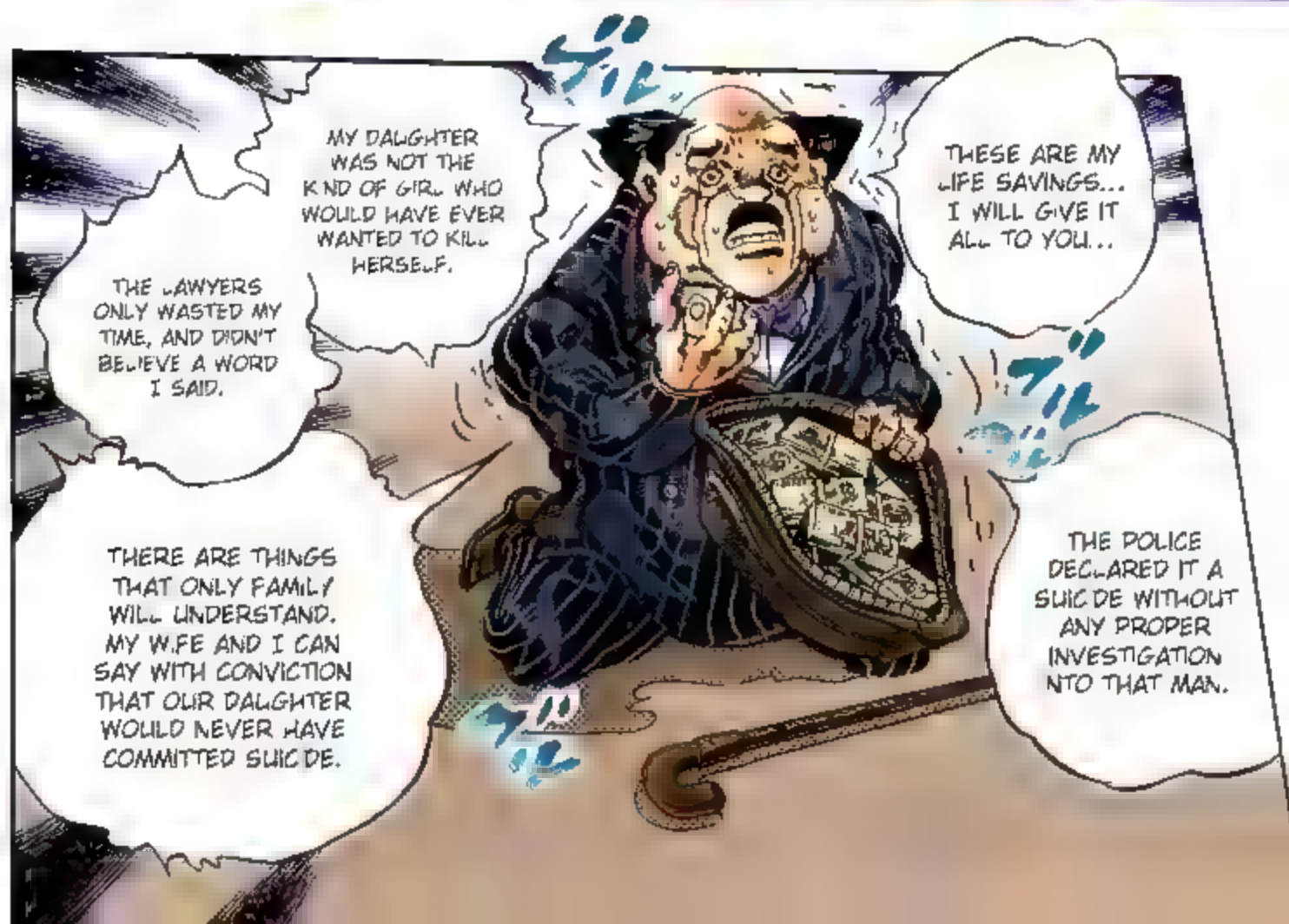
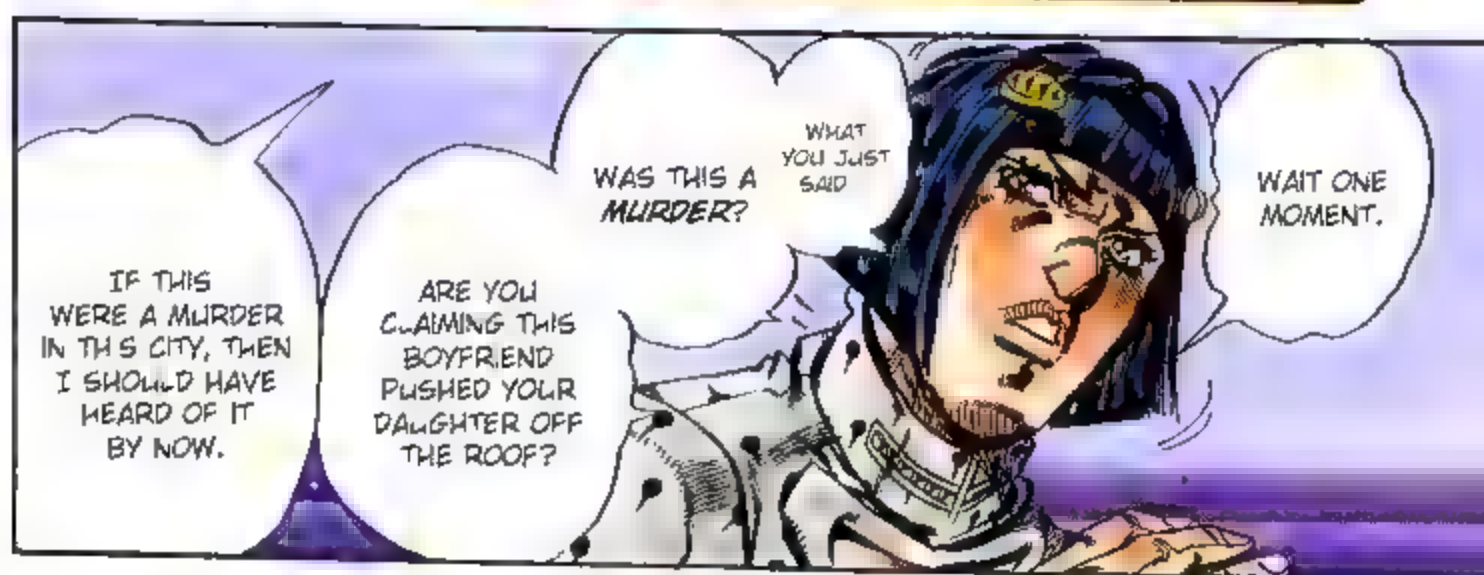
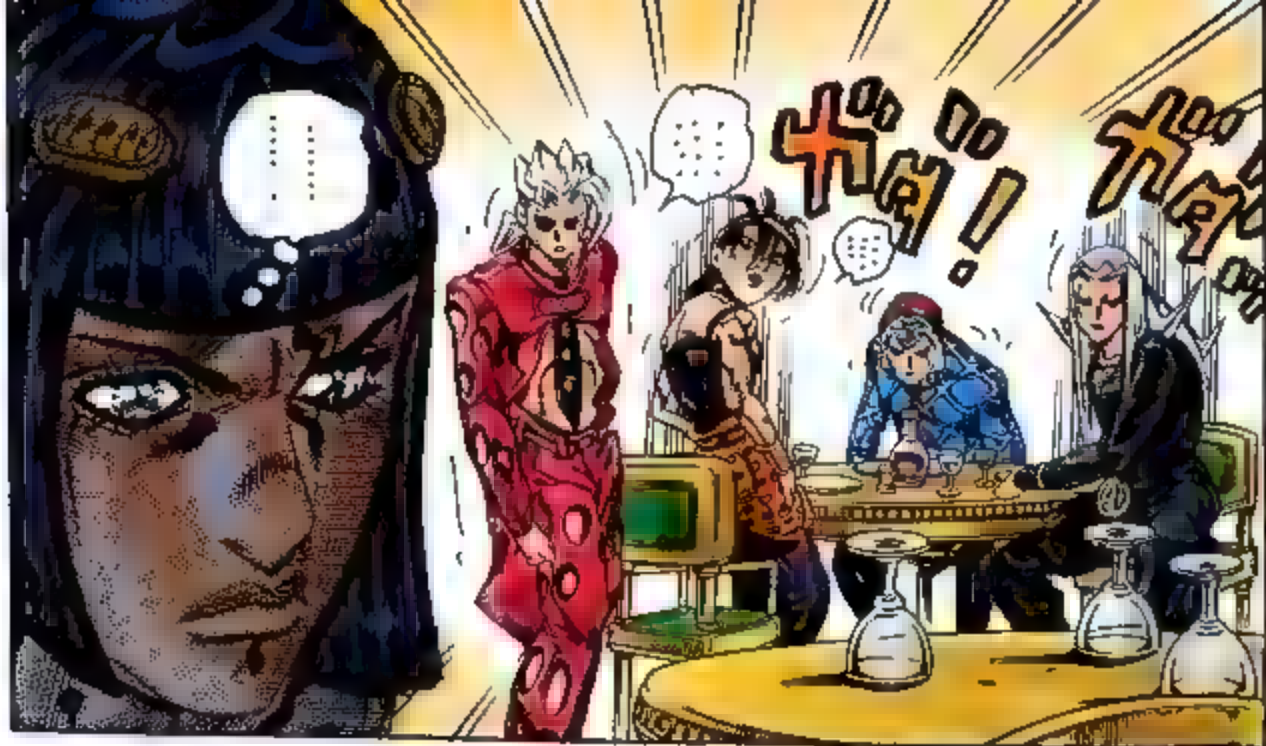
THEN I REGRET TO INFORM YOU THAT THEY PLACE A GREAT DEAL OF TRUST IN ME, AND VICE VERSA.

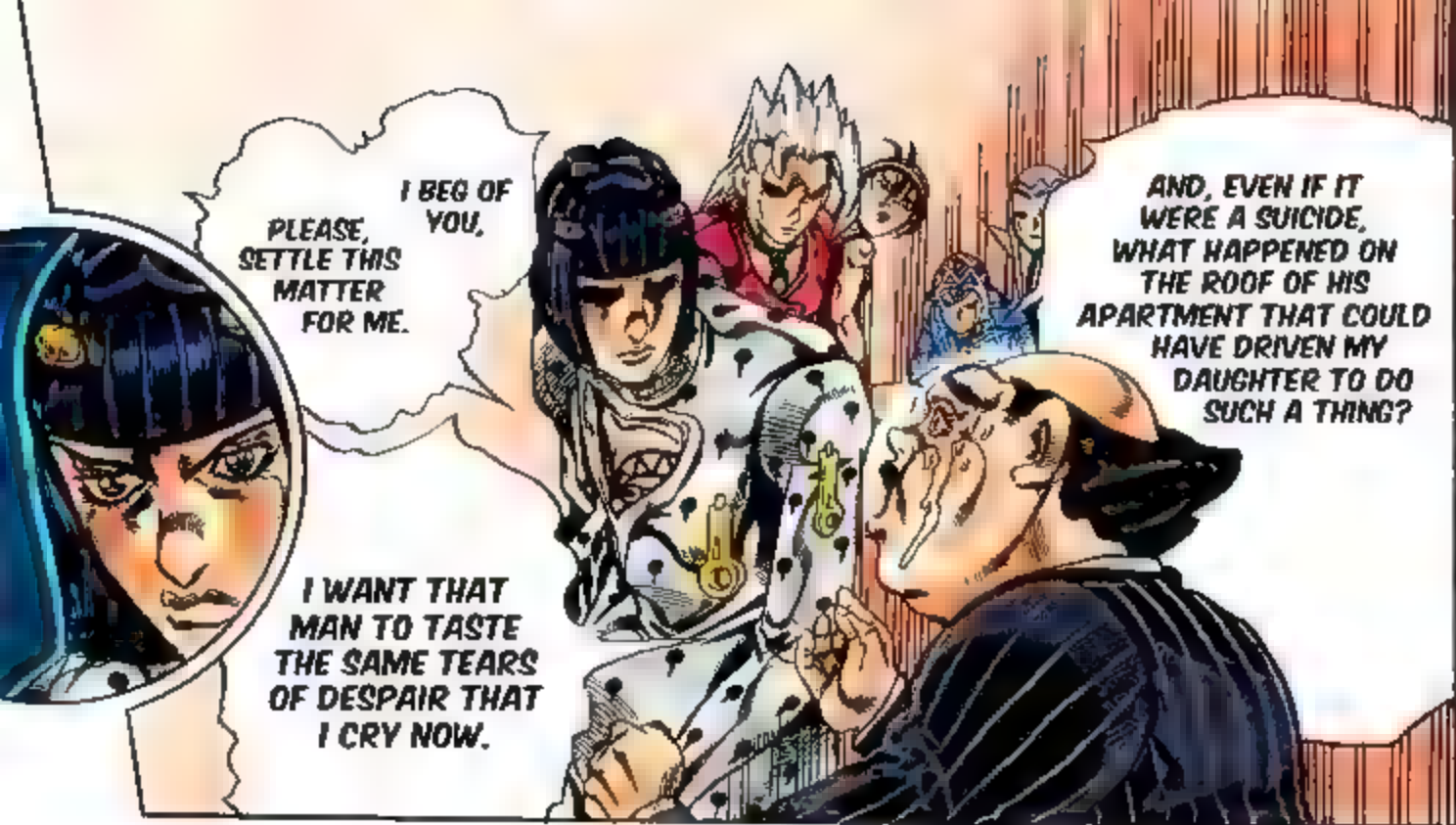
IF YOU WISH TO CONTINUE,











I BEG OF
YOU,
PLEASE,
SETTLE THIS
MATTER
FOR ME.

I WANT THAT
MAN TO TASTE
THE SAME TEARS
OF DESPAIR THAT
I CRY NOW.

AND, EVEN IF IT
WERE A SUICIDE,
WHAT HAPPENED ON
THE ROOF OF HIS
APARTMENT THAT COULD
HAVE DRIVEN MY
DAUGHTER TO DO
SUCH A THING?



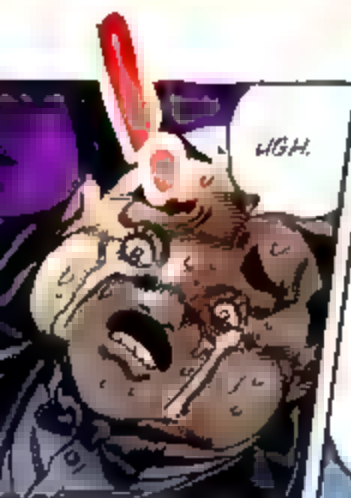
JUSTICE?

I WANT YOU
TO BRING HIM
TO JUSTICE.

THE
PEOPLE OF THE
CITY
TRUST
YOU.

I'M SORRY,
BUT I CAN'T
DO THAT.

LIFE CAN
BE DIFFICULT
AT TIMES.



UGH.

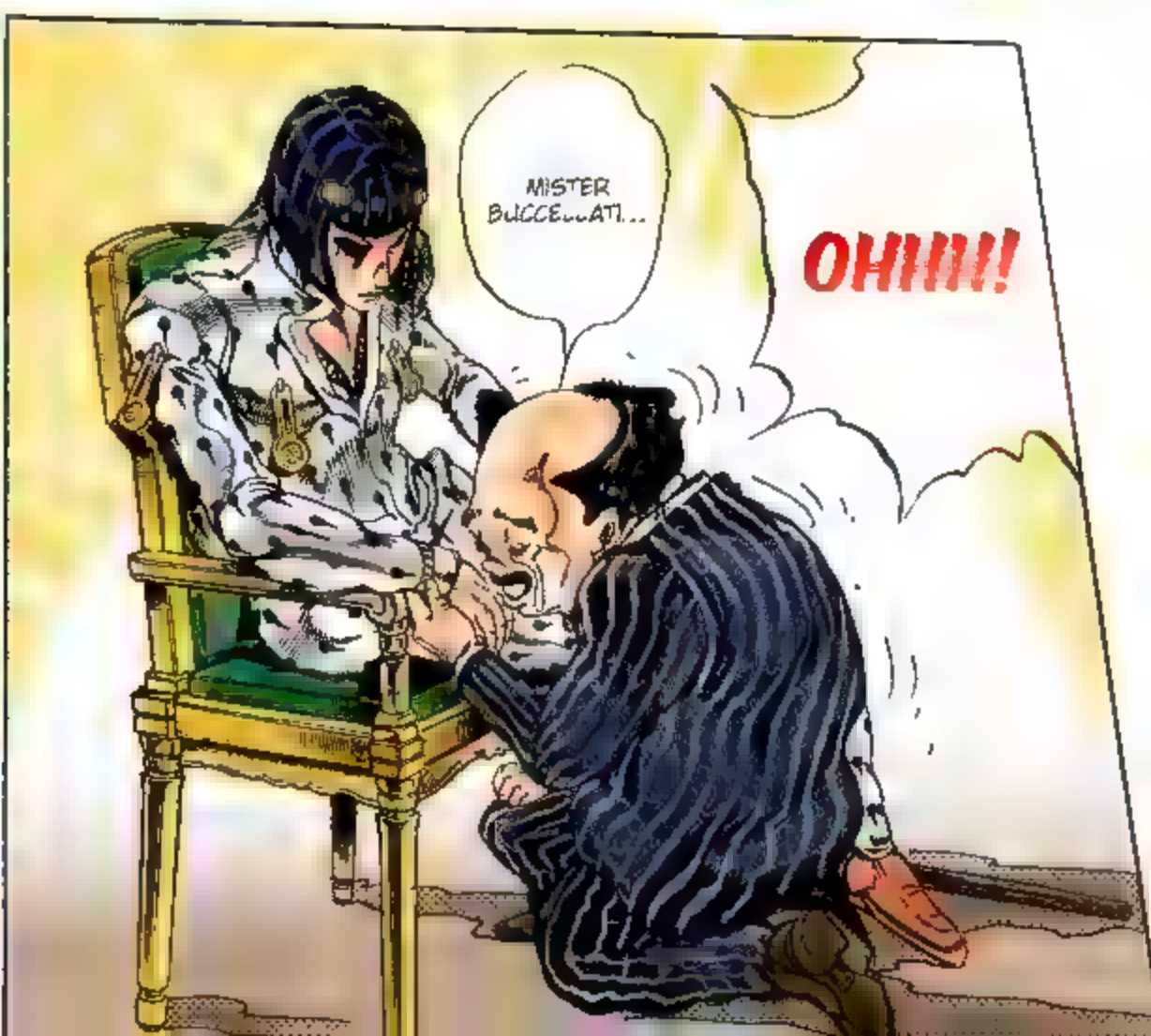
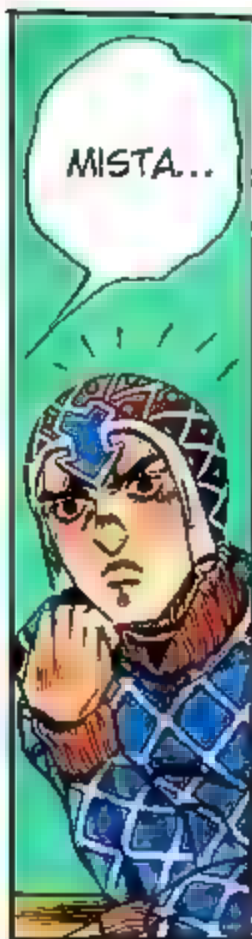
WASN'T
THAT BECAUSE
YOU KNEW
YOU WERE SAYING
SOMETHING YOU
SHOULDN'T
BE SAYING?

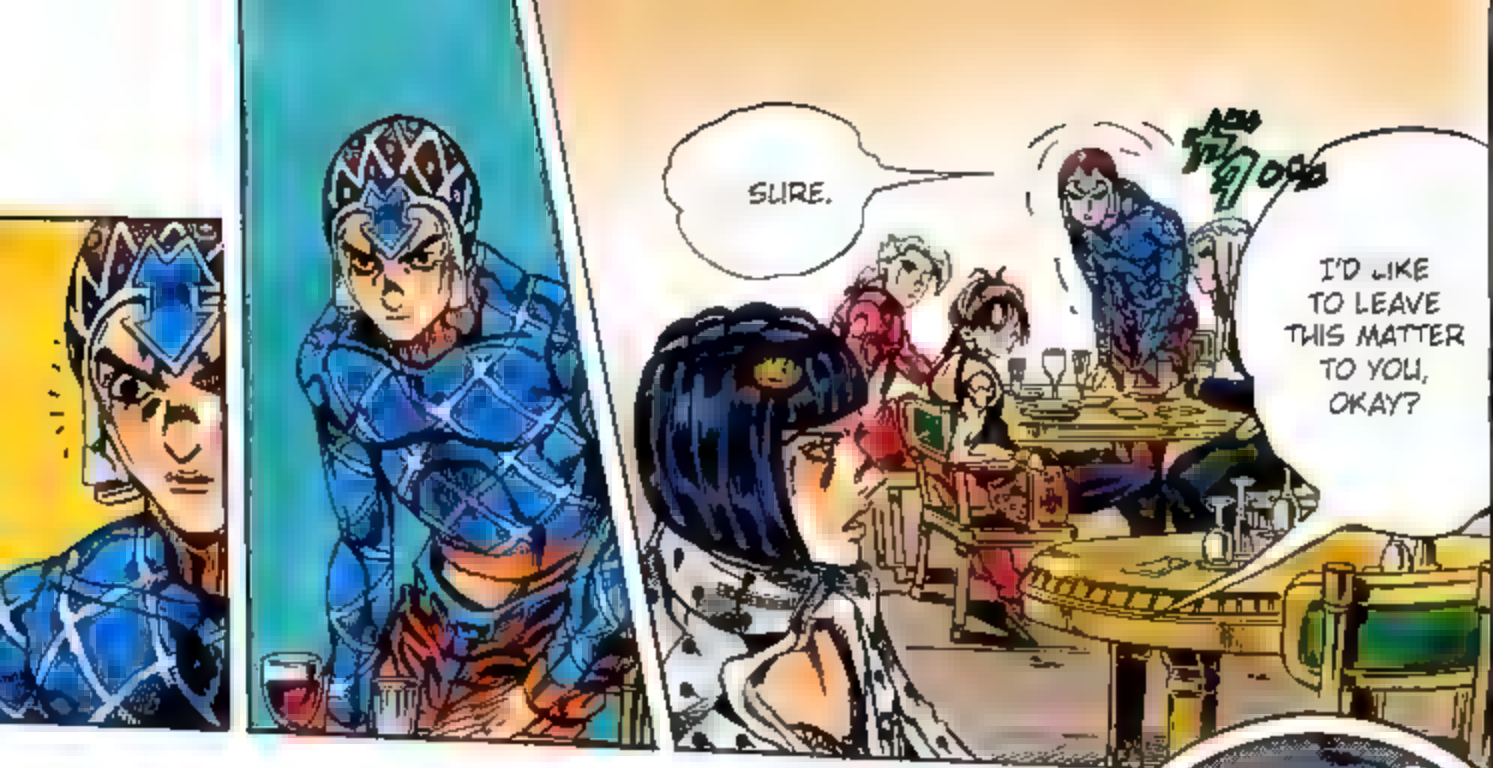
g-g-g-g-g-g-g-g-g-g

MISTER
FLORIST.
YOU TOLD ME
THAT YOU
WISHED TO
SPEAK IN
PRIVATE

DO YOU
THINK WE'RE
WITMEN WHO
PERFORM
LYNCHINGS
OVER
MISGUIDED
GRUDGES?







Bruno Buccellati (Age 20)



Stand Name: Sticky Fingers

DOB: September 27, 1980 **Blood Type:** A **Height:** 178 cm

History - He was born in a fishing village without much wealth, and was drawn into a drug-related incident. He committed murder to protect his father's life, thus entering this world.

Personality - The basis of Buccellati's personality is the kindness that he inherited from his father. His father's whole-hearted love for his family formed the foundation for Buccellati's personality. Even after he entered the world of gangsters, people still admired Buccellati's personality, and put their faith in him. However, as fate would have it, that kindness became his weakness.

Favorite Music - *Agharta* and *Bitches Brew*, by Miles Davis

Favorite Story - *Il Postino*

Favorite Foods - Spaghetti alla bottarga, Oven-baked porcini mushrooms with scallops

Least Favorite Foods - Beans, apples





SLEEPING SLAVES PART②



DID ANY
OF YOU SAY
ANYTHING
TO ME!?

WHAT DID
YOU SAY
JUST NOW?

HEY!
DID ANY-
ONE SAY
ANY-
THING?

HUHP



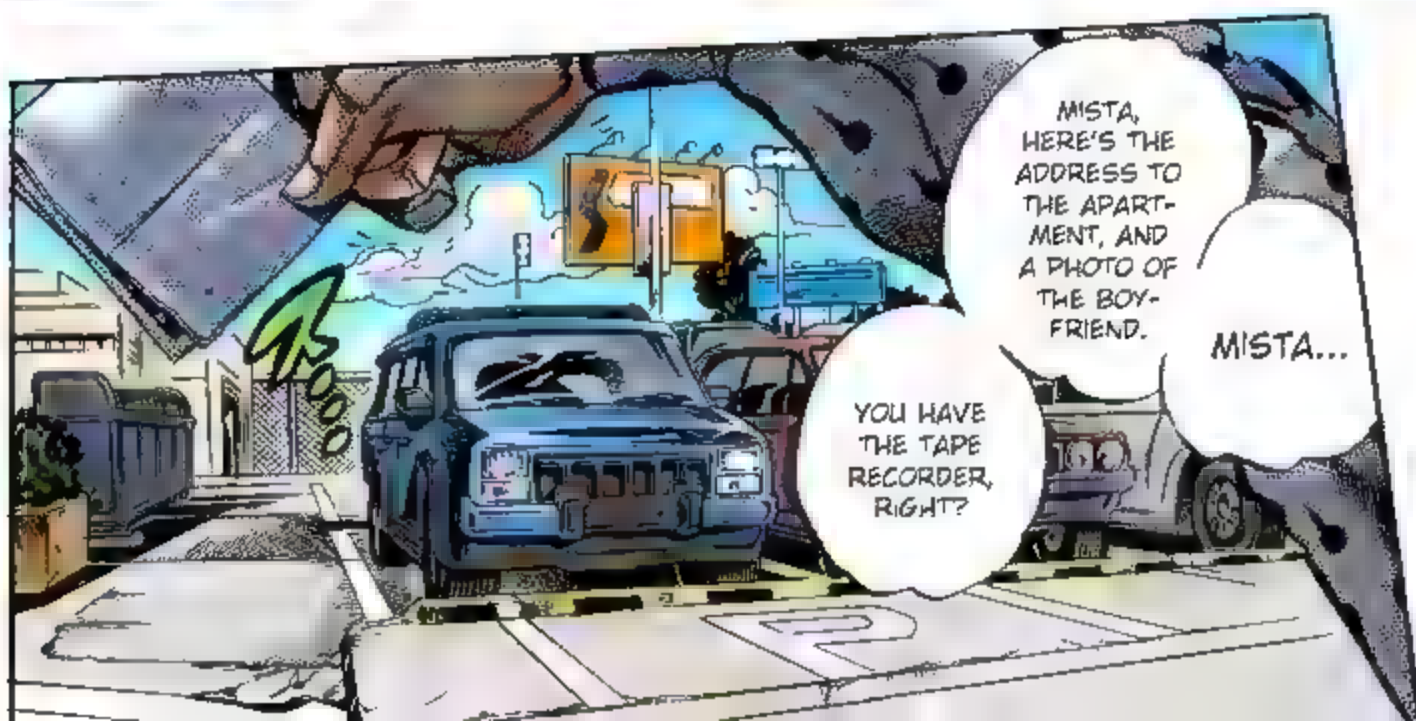
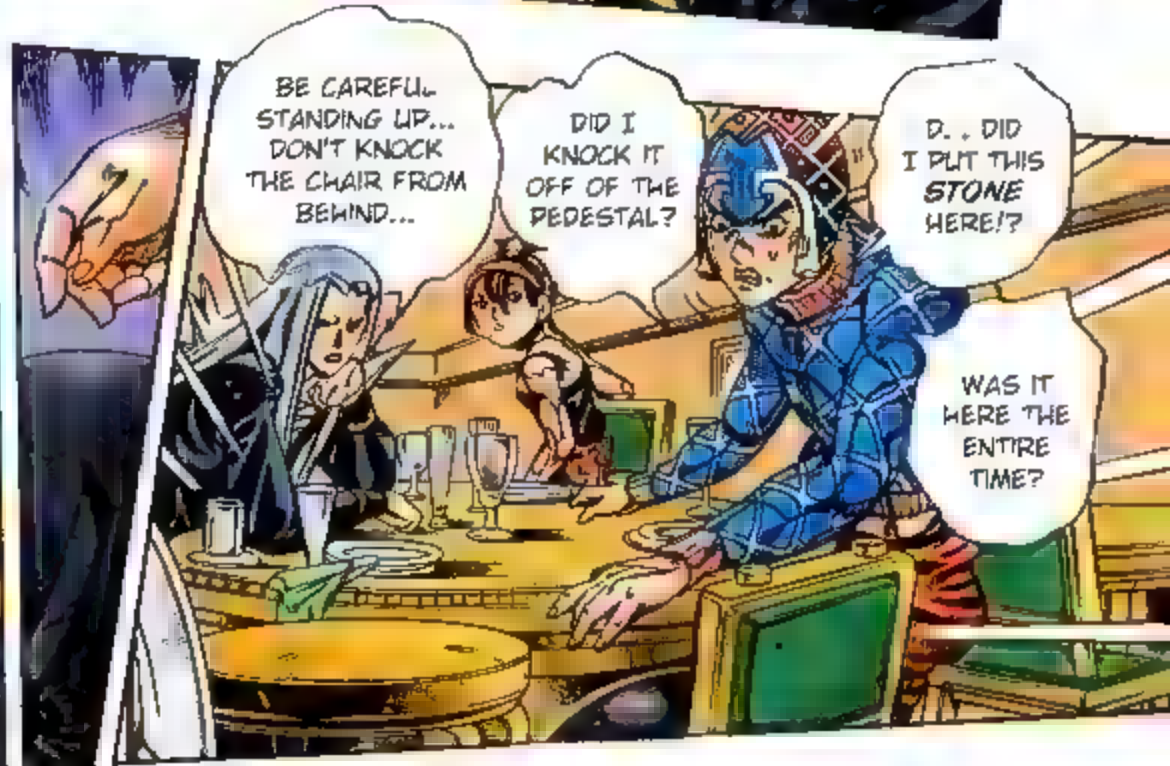
?

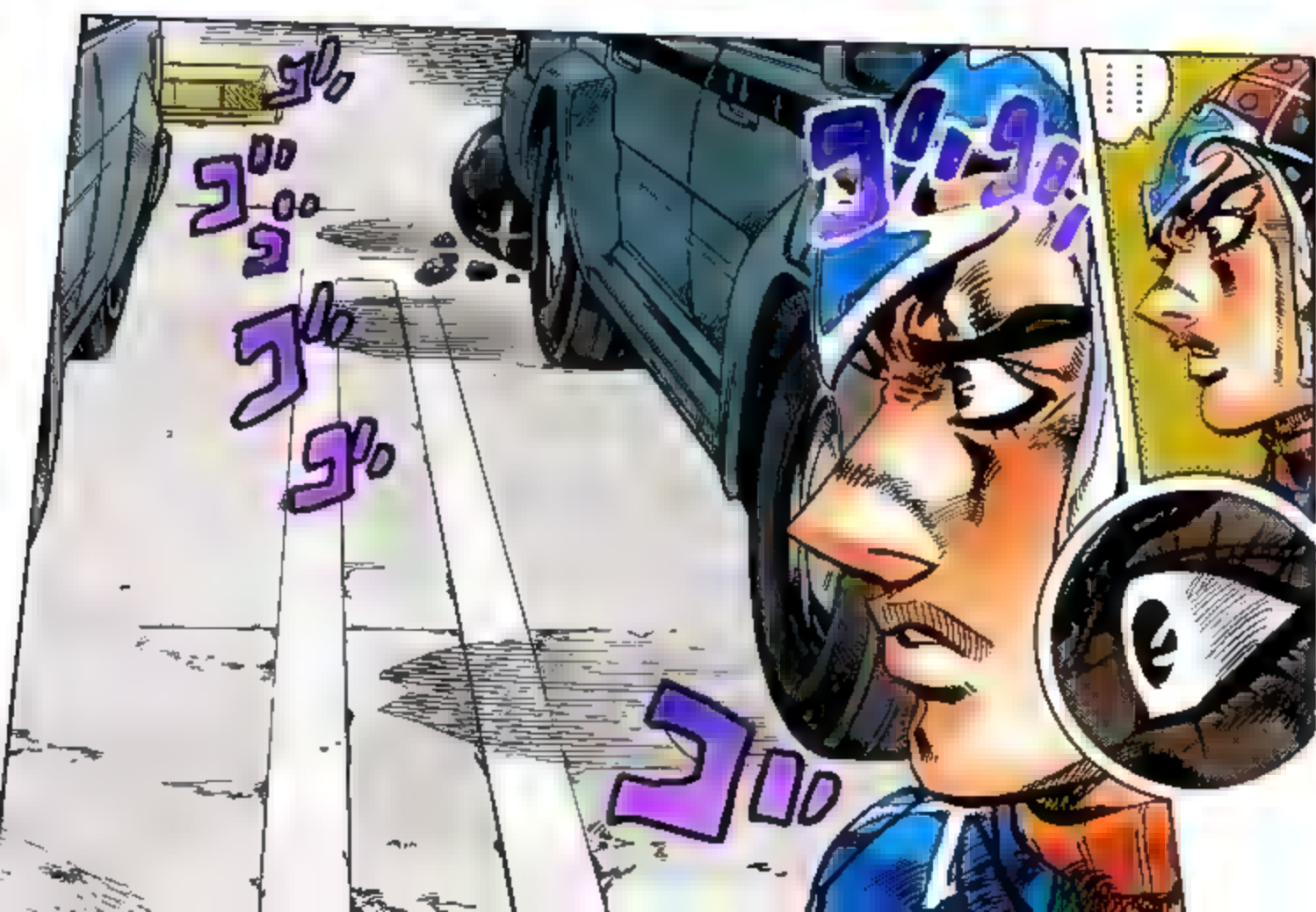
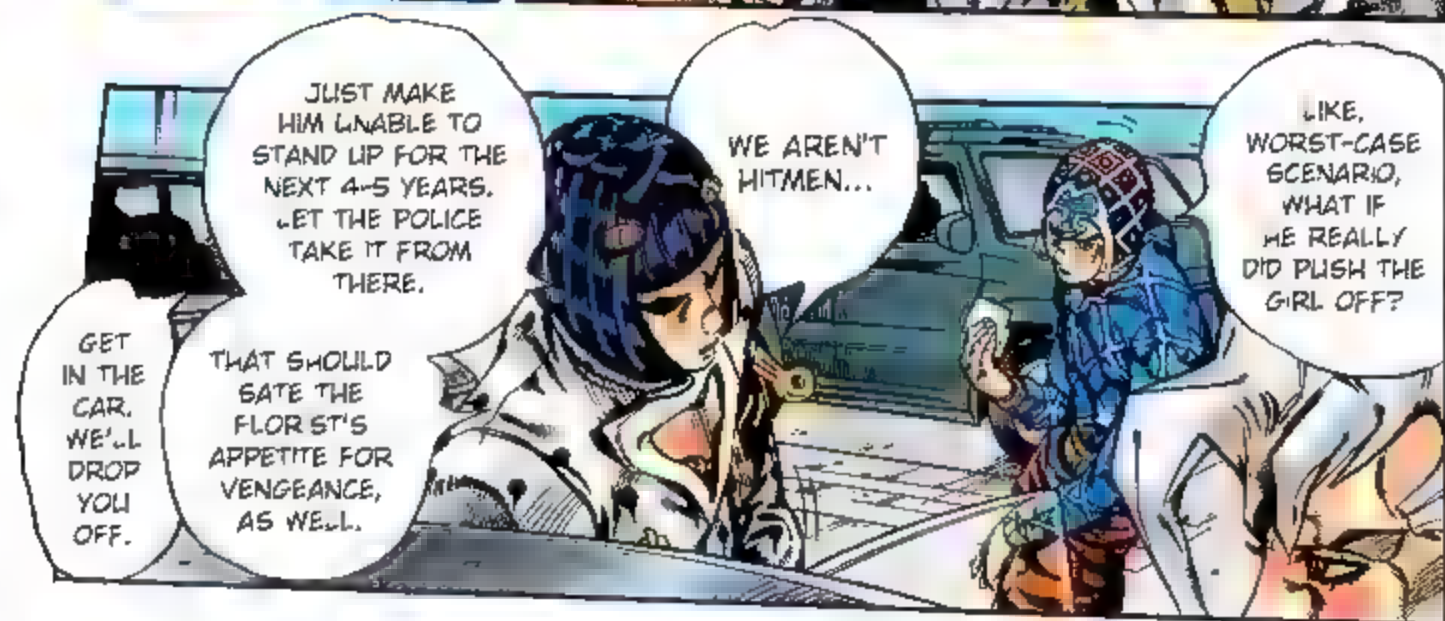
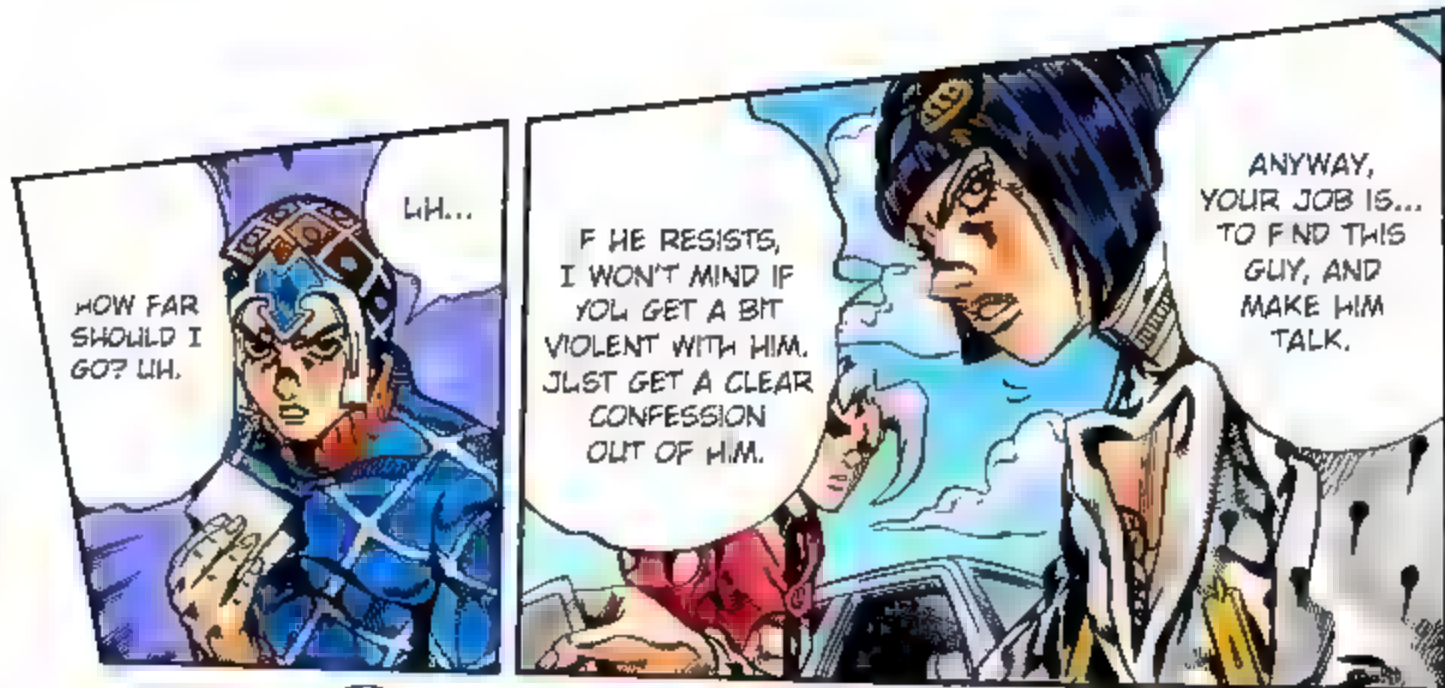
N. NO,
THAT'S
NOT
WHAT I
MEANT!

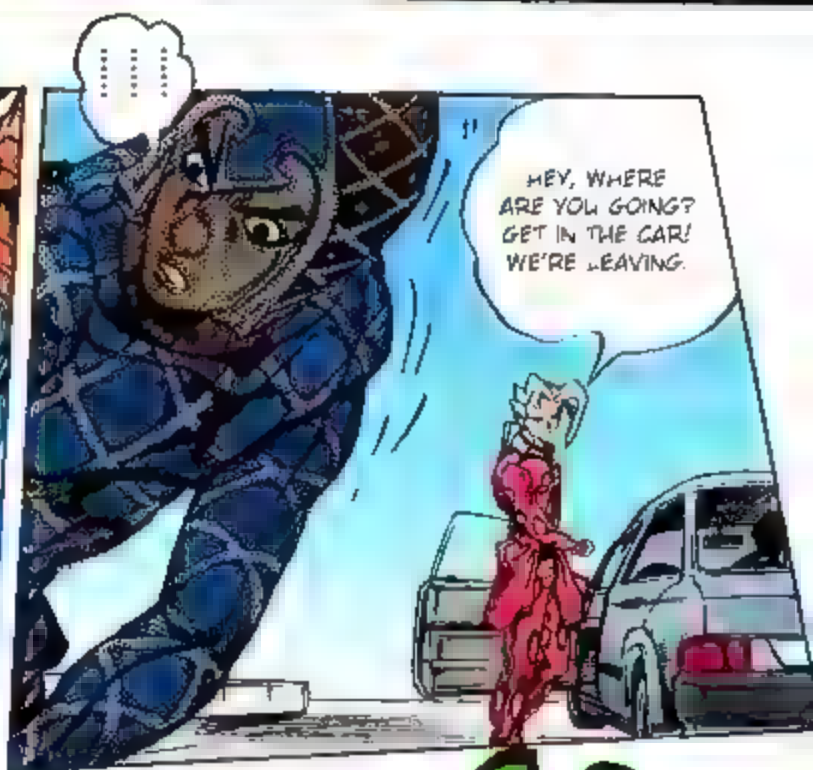
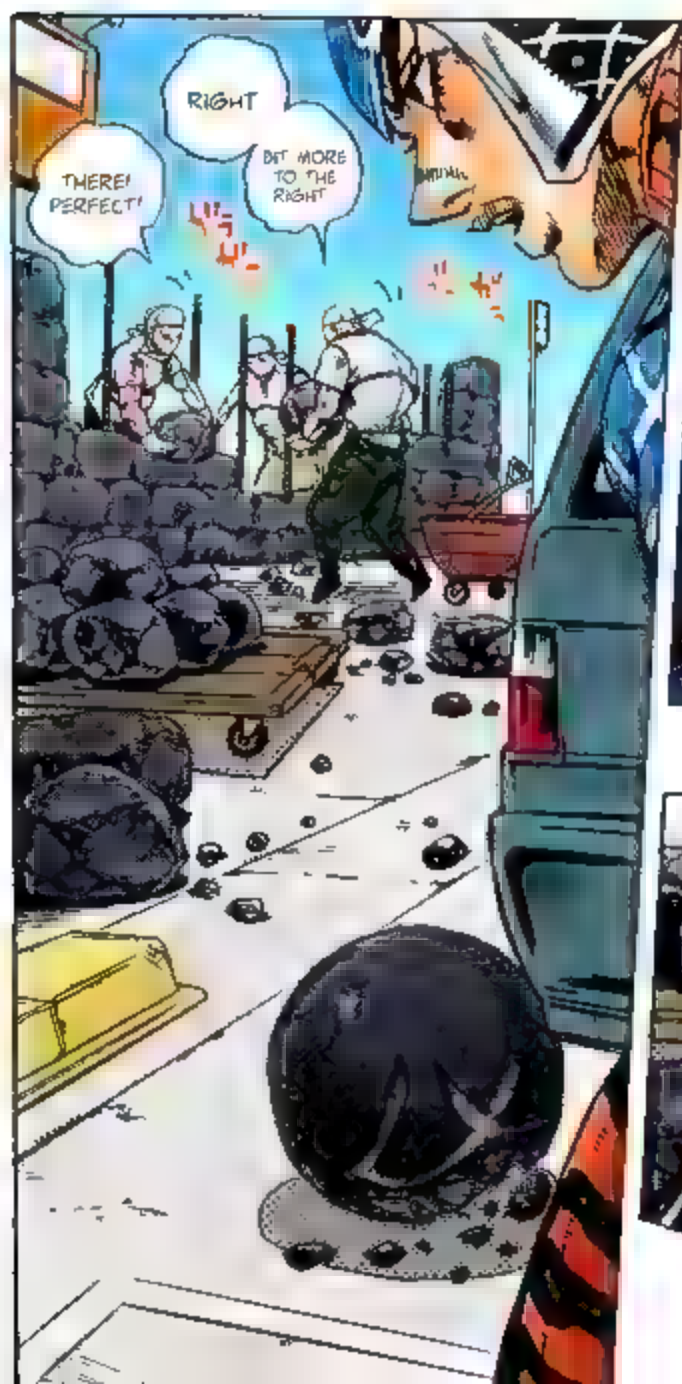
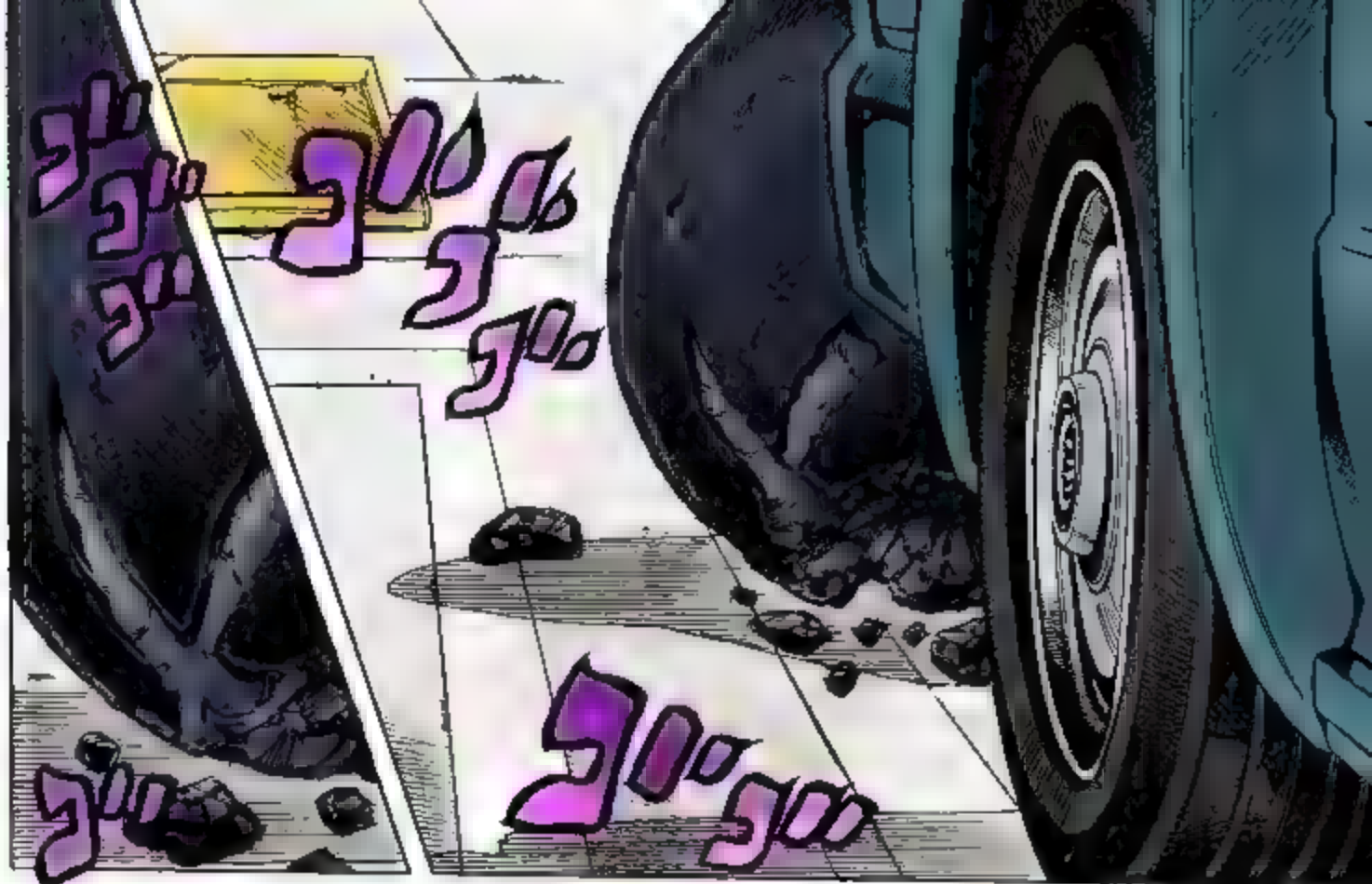
COME ON
ALREADY.

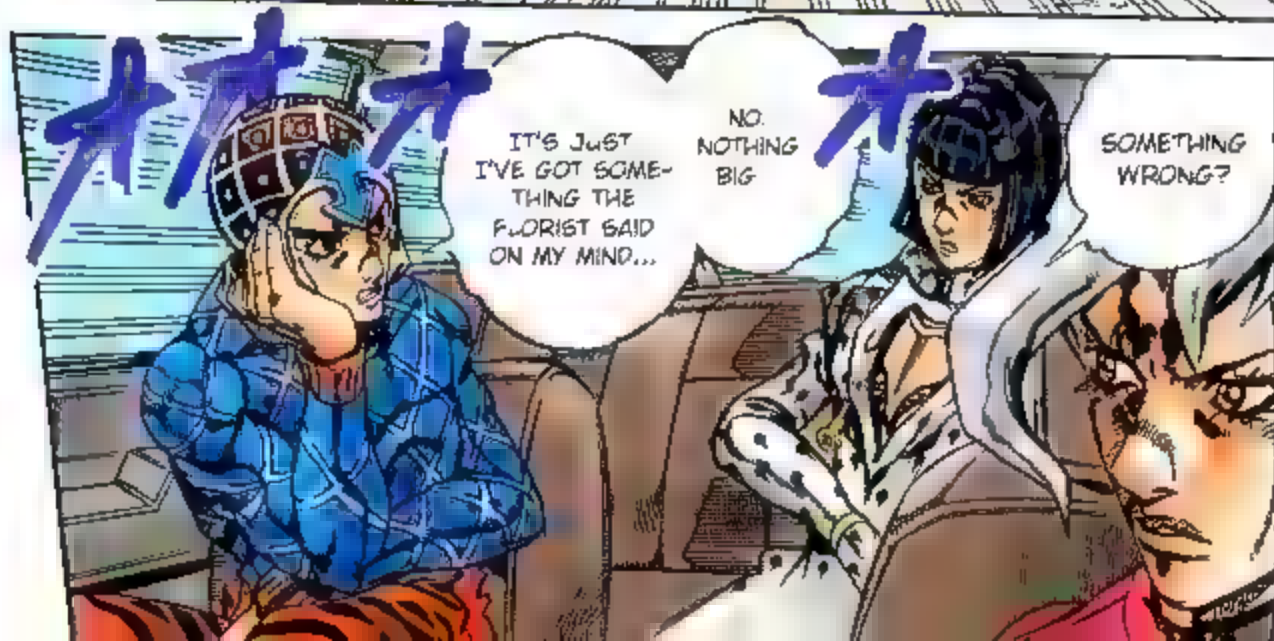
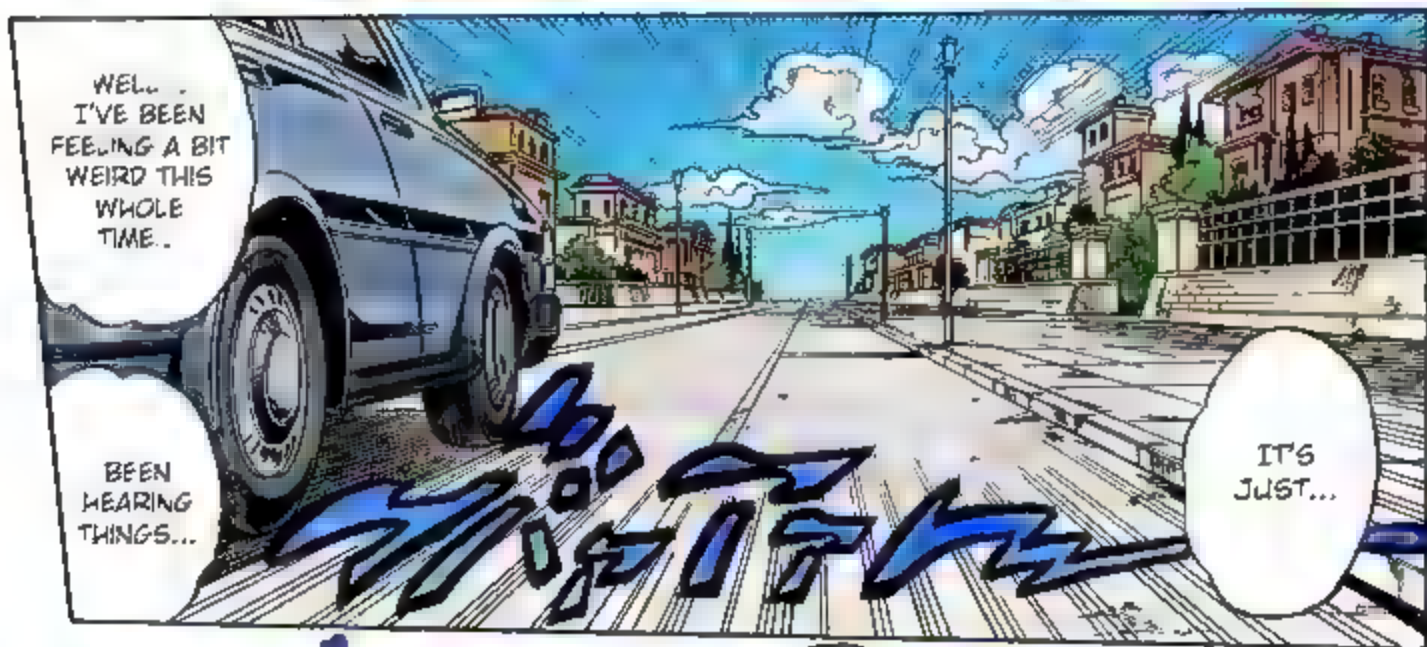
BUCCELLATI WAS
TO INVESTIGATE
LEAKY-EYE LUCA,
SO WE'LL DROP
YOU OFF ON THE
WAY. WE'S
ALREADY AT THE
PARKING LOT.

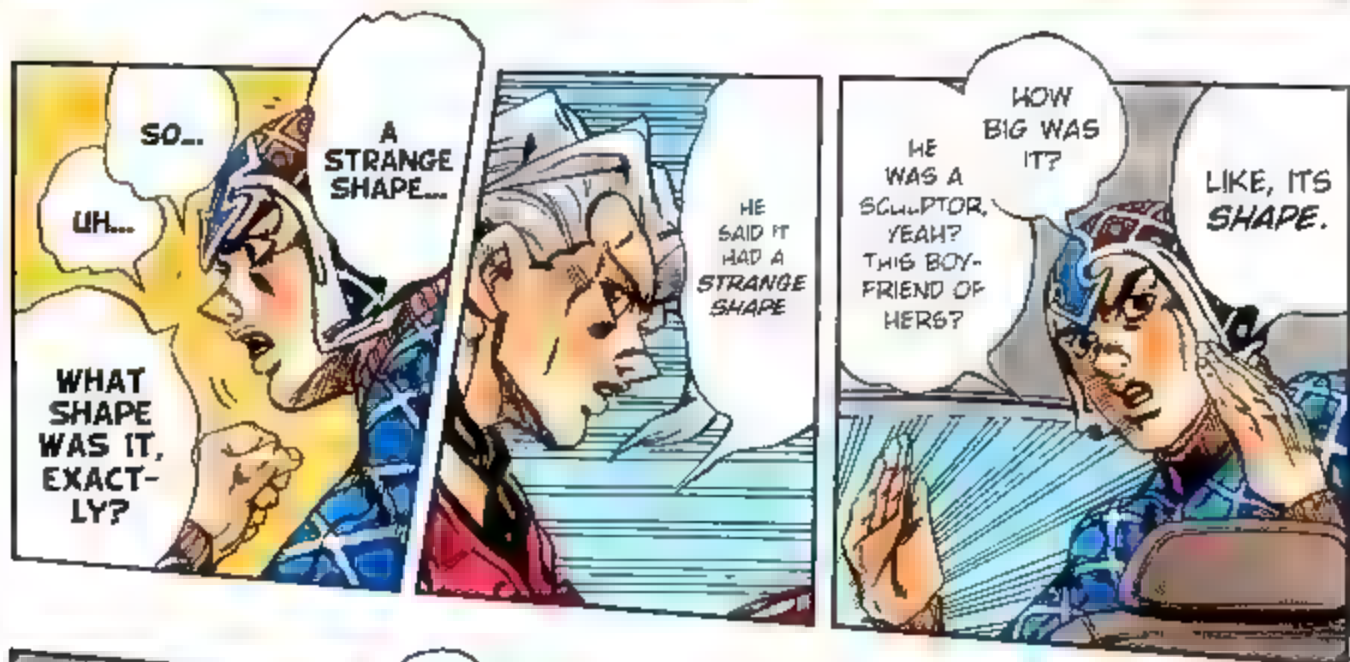
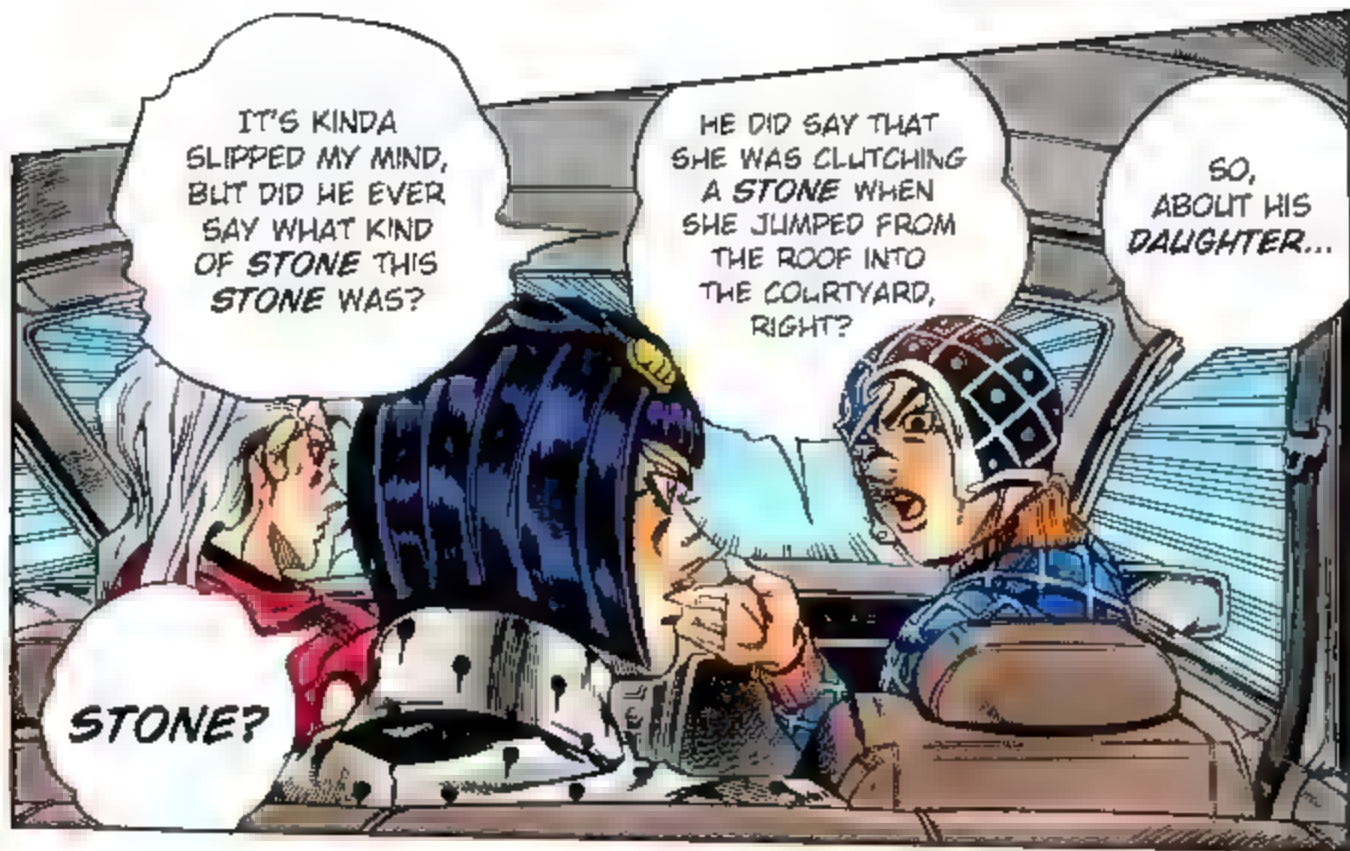
DIDN'T YOU
HEAR HIM?
BUCCELLATI
SAD HE'S
LEAVING THE
CASE OF THE
FLORIST TO
YOU.

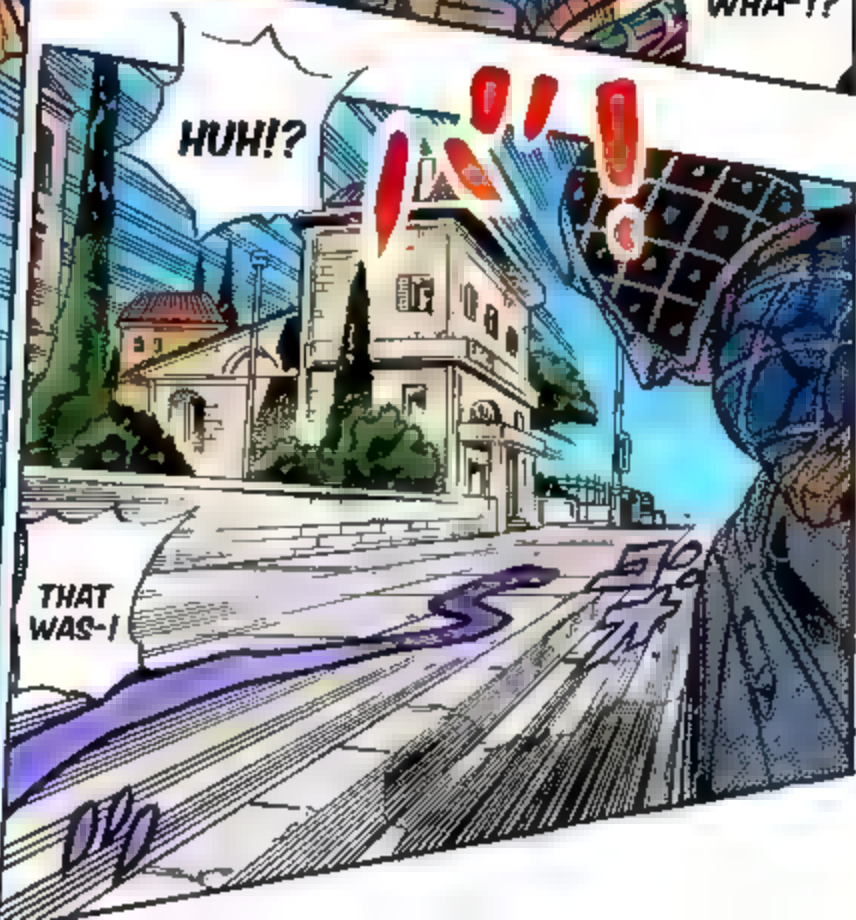
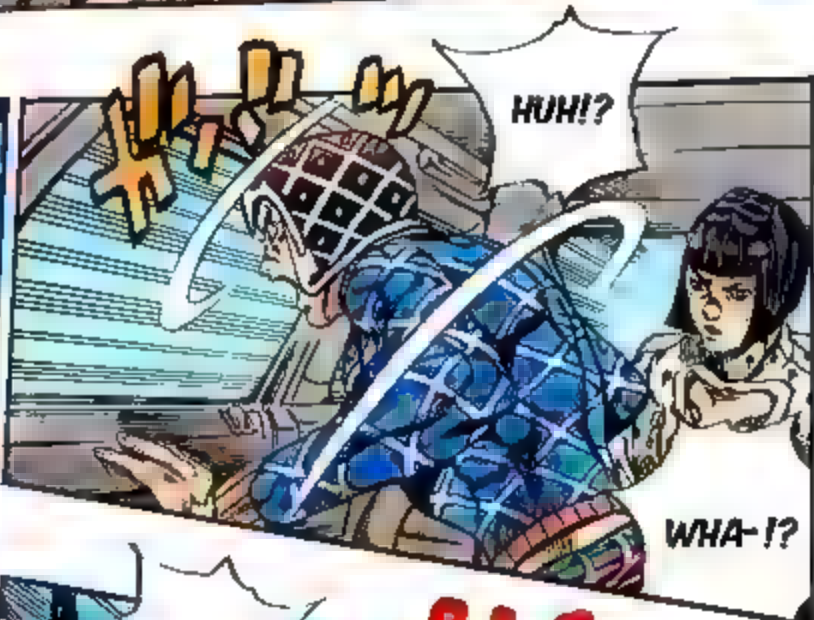
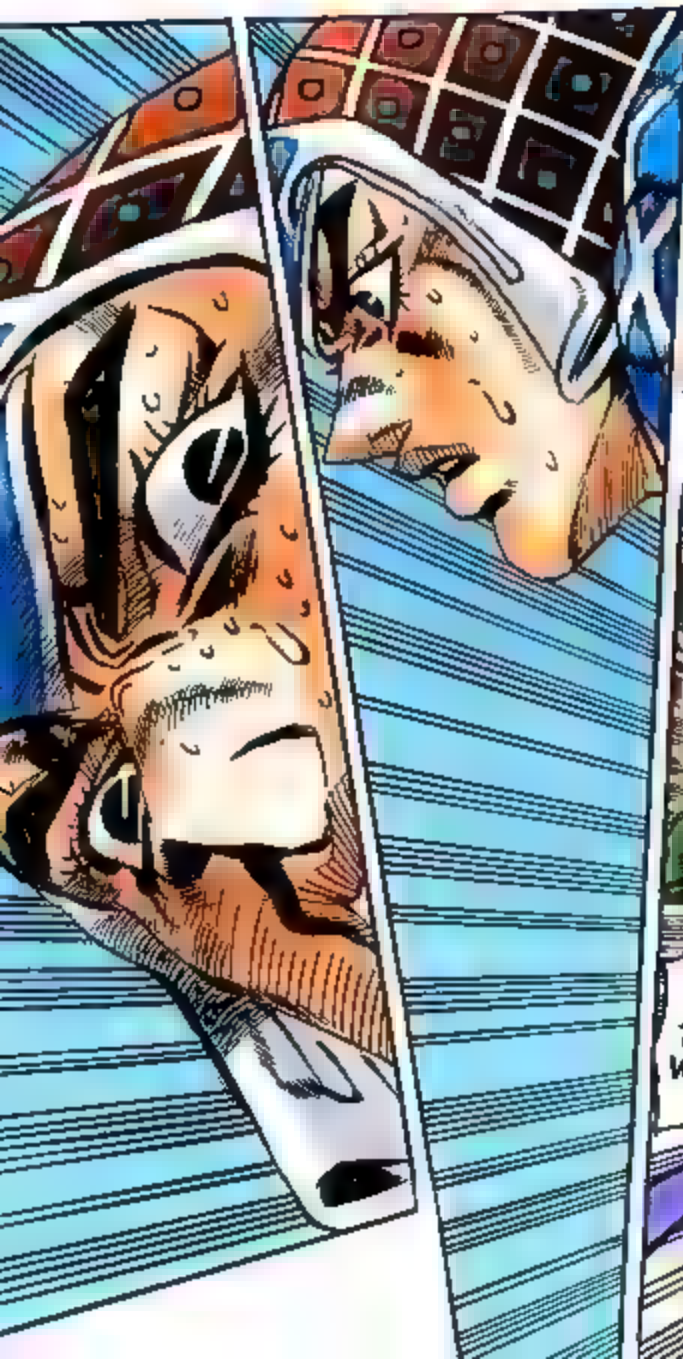
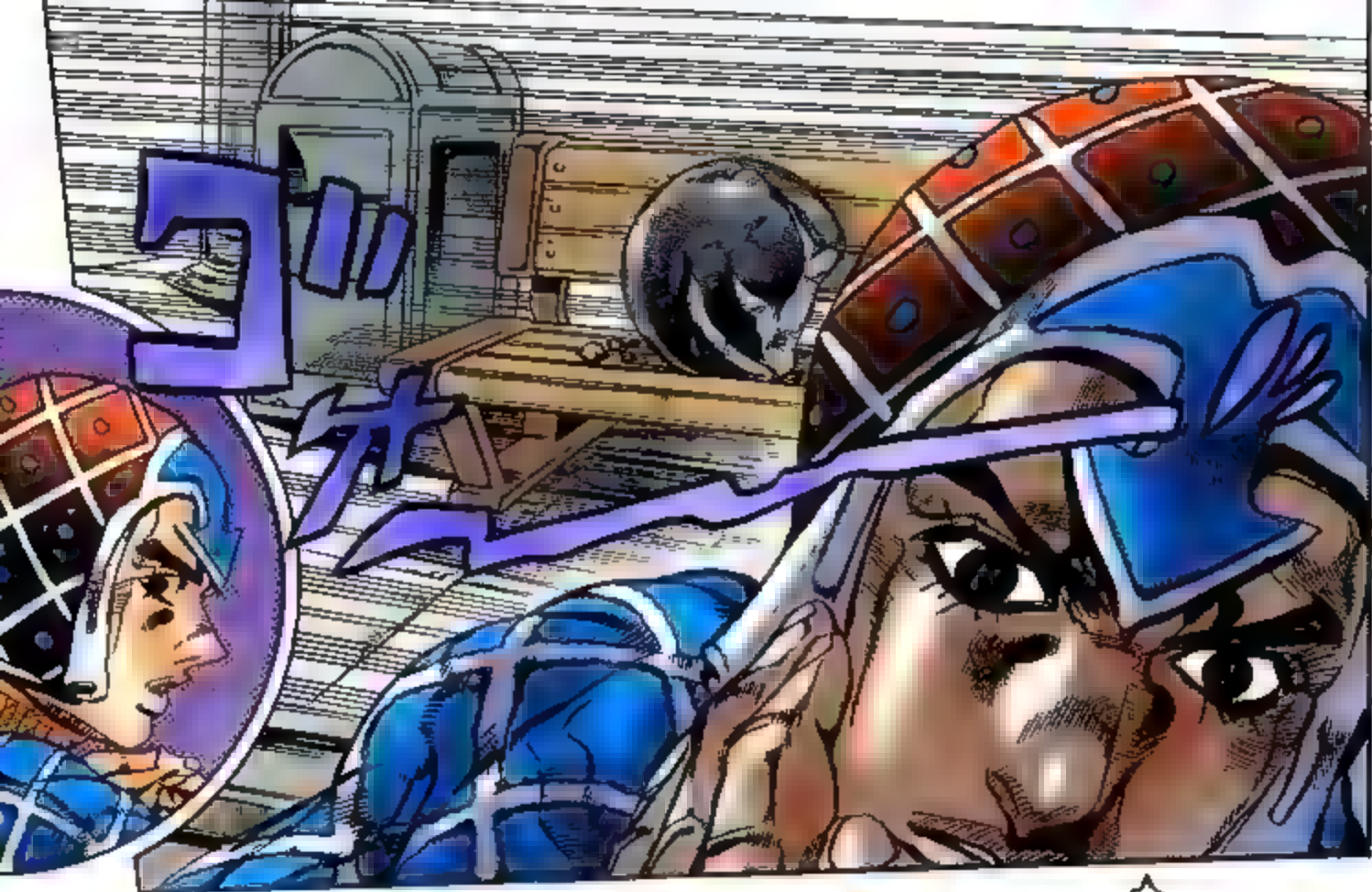


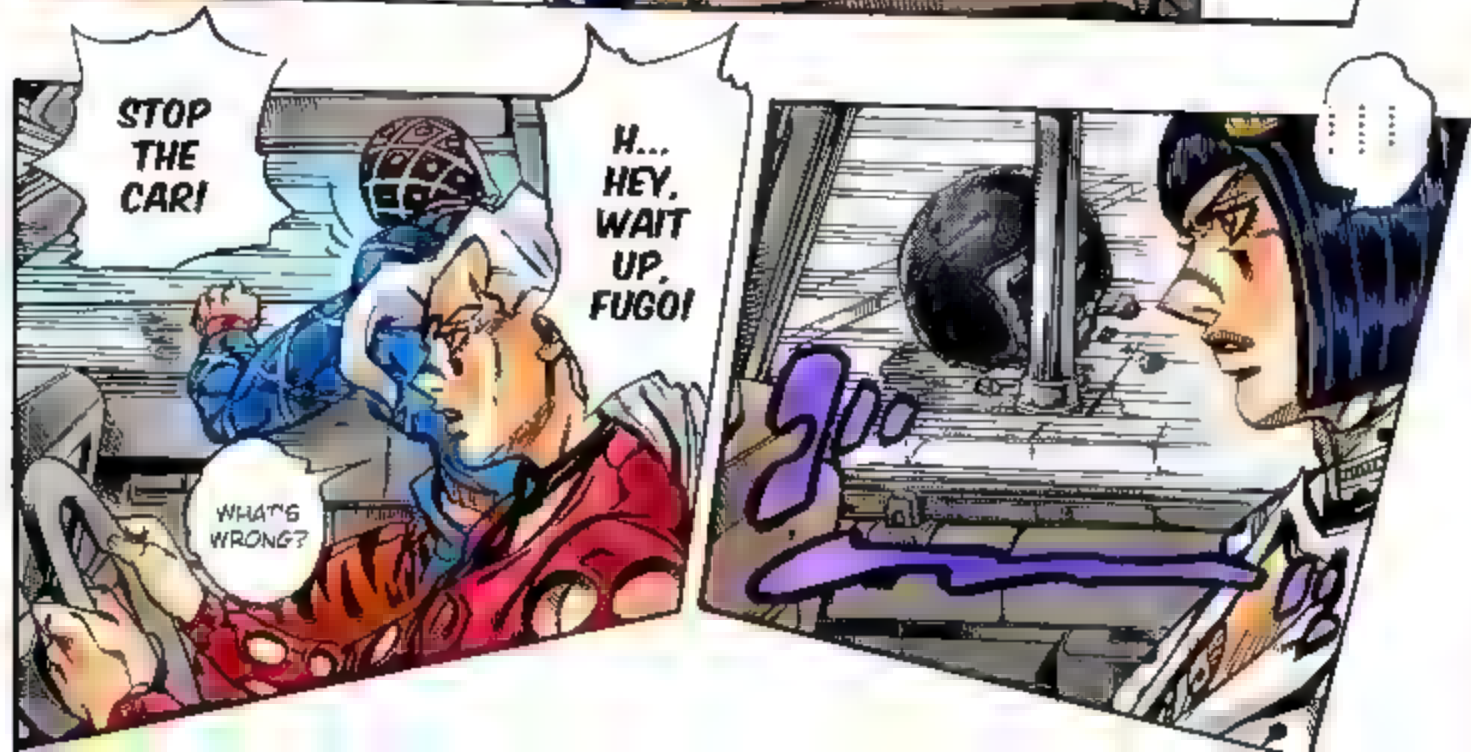
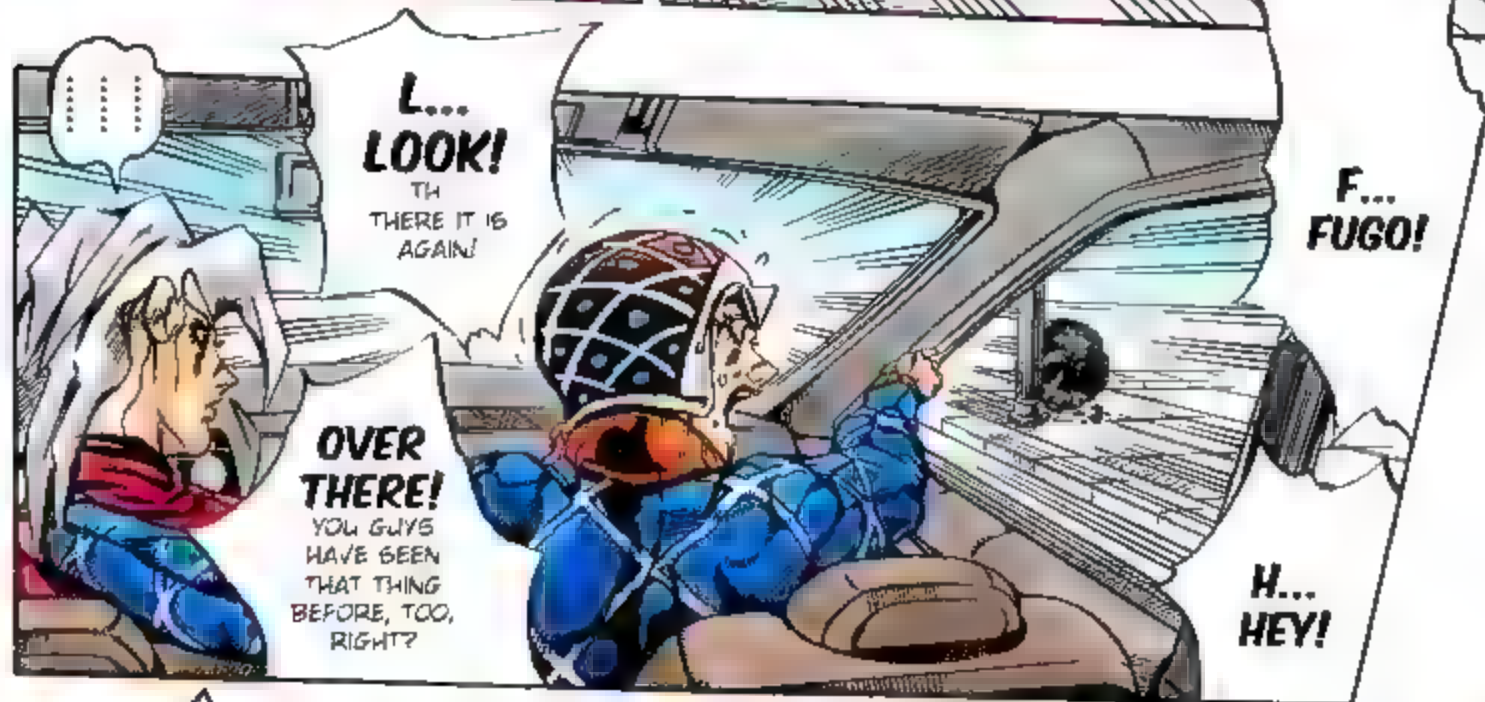
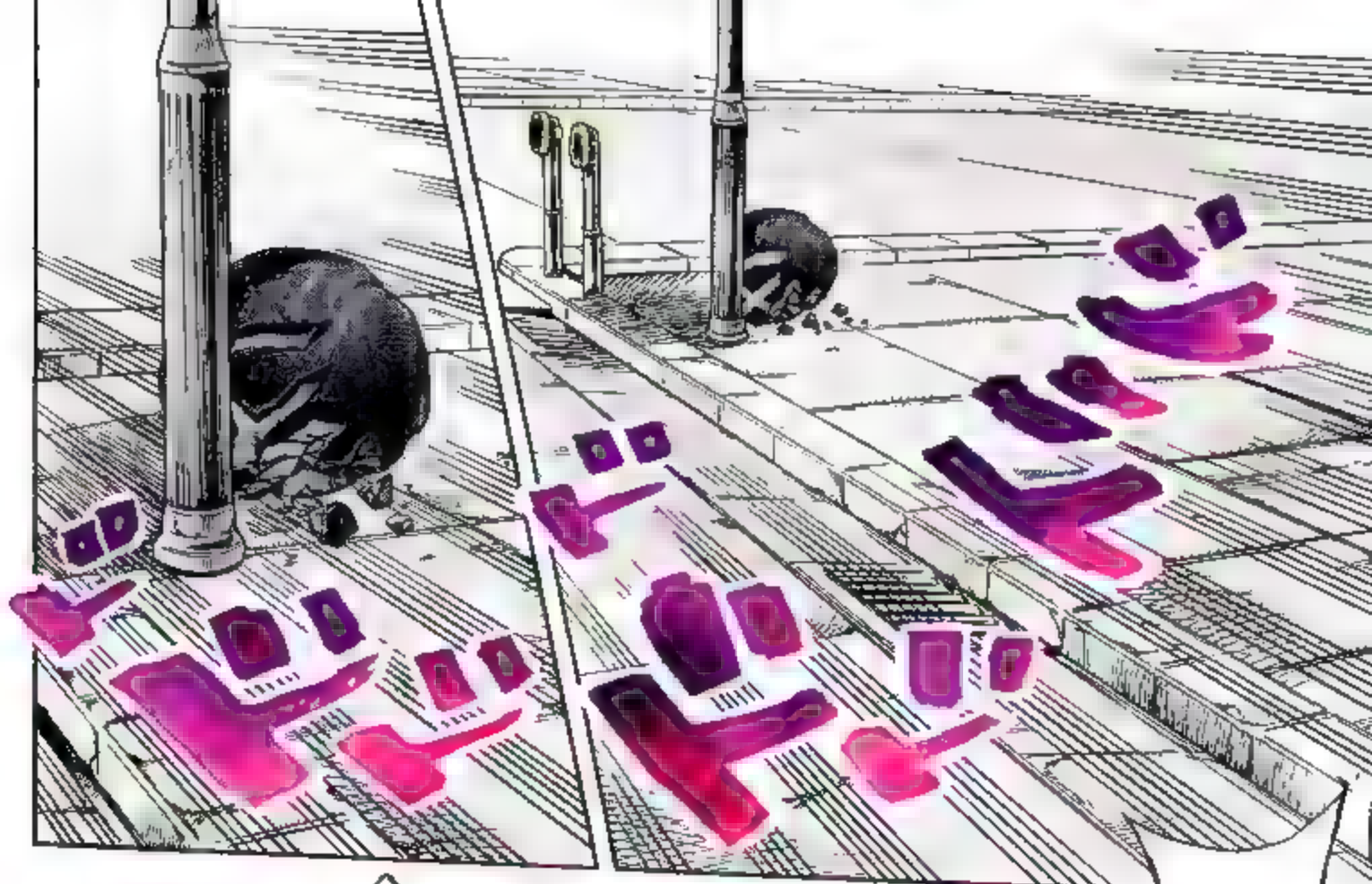








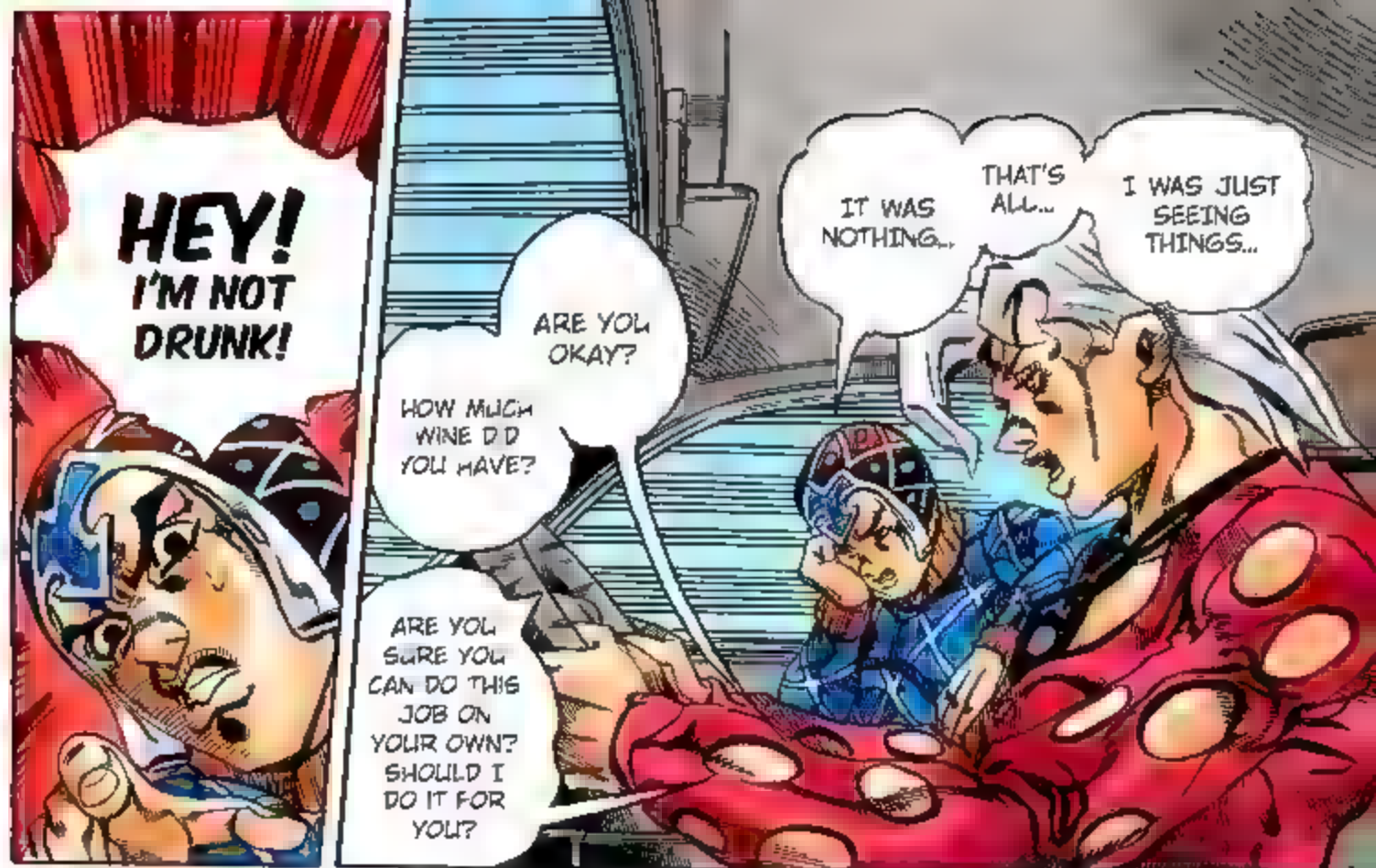




JUST
STOP
THE
FRICKIN'
C-

YOU'RE
ASKING ME
WHY!?
COME THE
FUCK ON!
YOU SAW
IT TOO,
DIDN'T YOU!?
JUST LIKE
THE ONE IN
THE RESTAU-
RANT!





HEY!
I'M NOT
DRUNK!

ARE YOU
OKAY?

HOW MUCH
WINE DID
YOU HAVE?

ARE YOU
SURE YOU
CAN DO THIS
JOB ON
YOUR OWN?
SHOULD I
DO IT FOR
YOU?

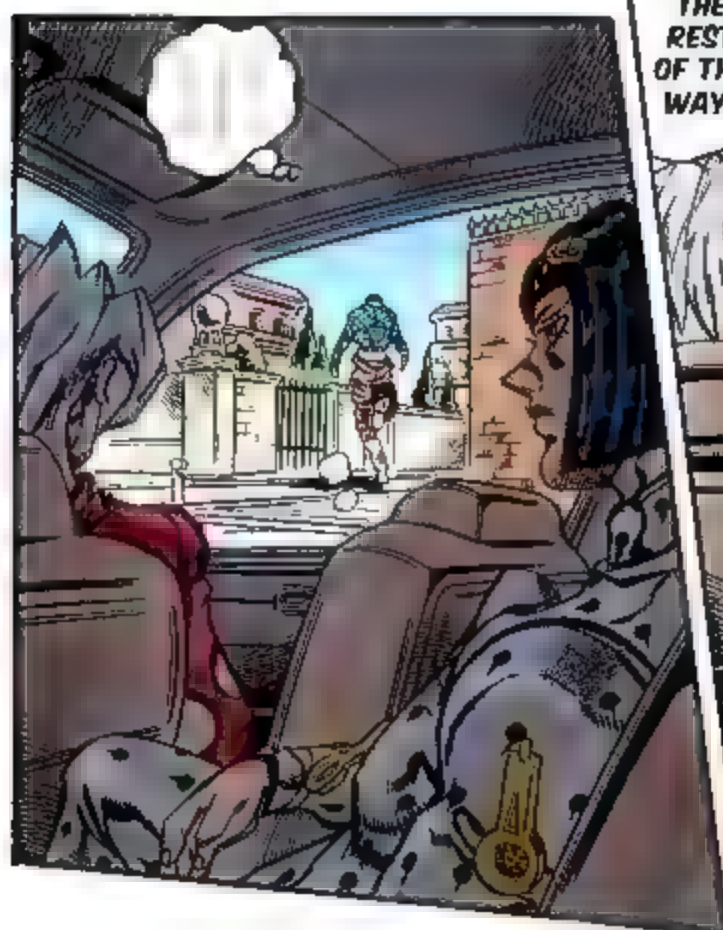
IT WAS
NOTHING...

THAT'S
ALL...

I WAS JUST
SEEING
THINGS...



WELL

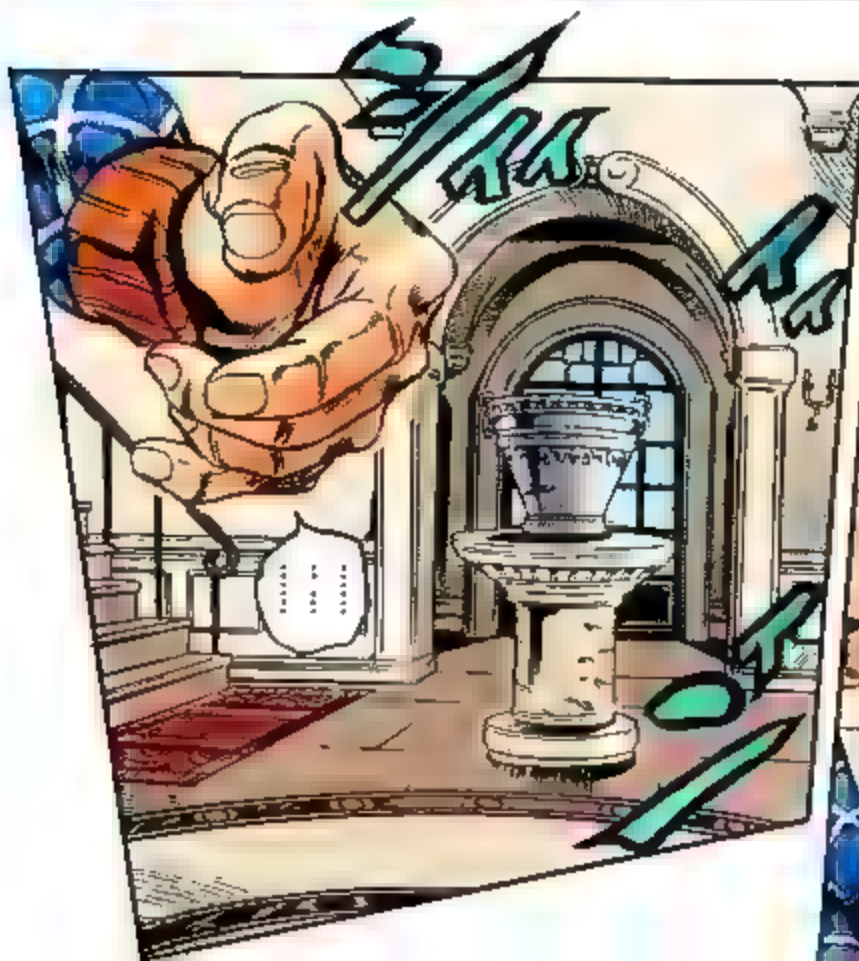
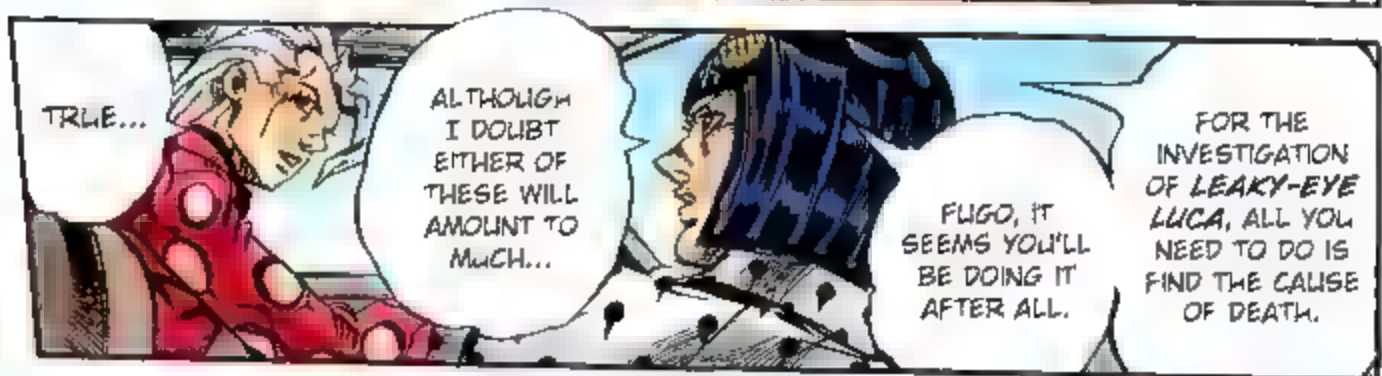


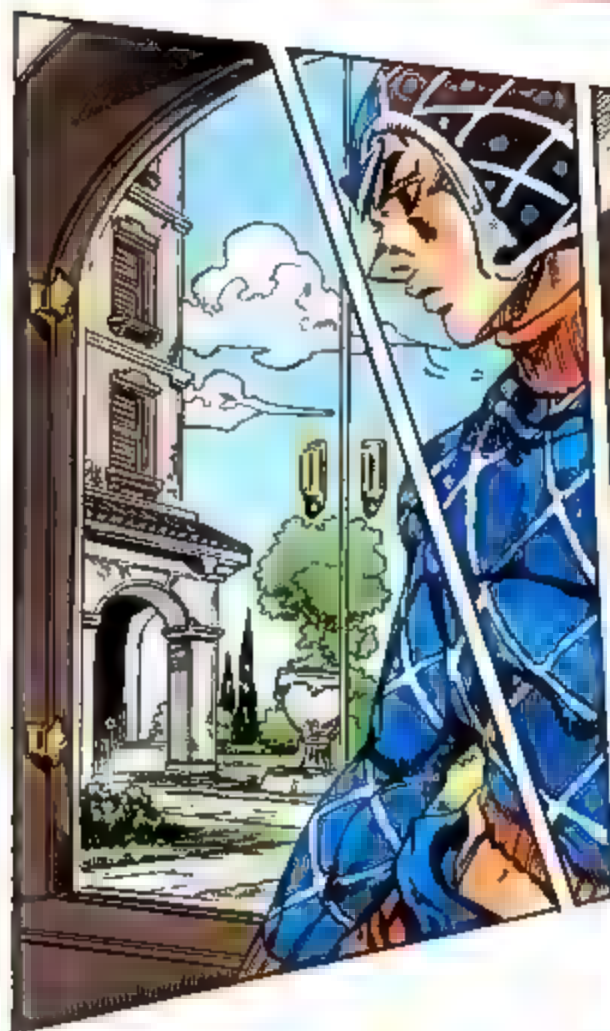
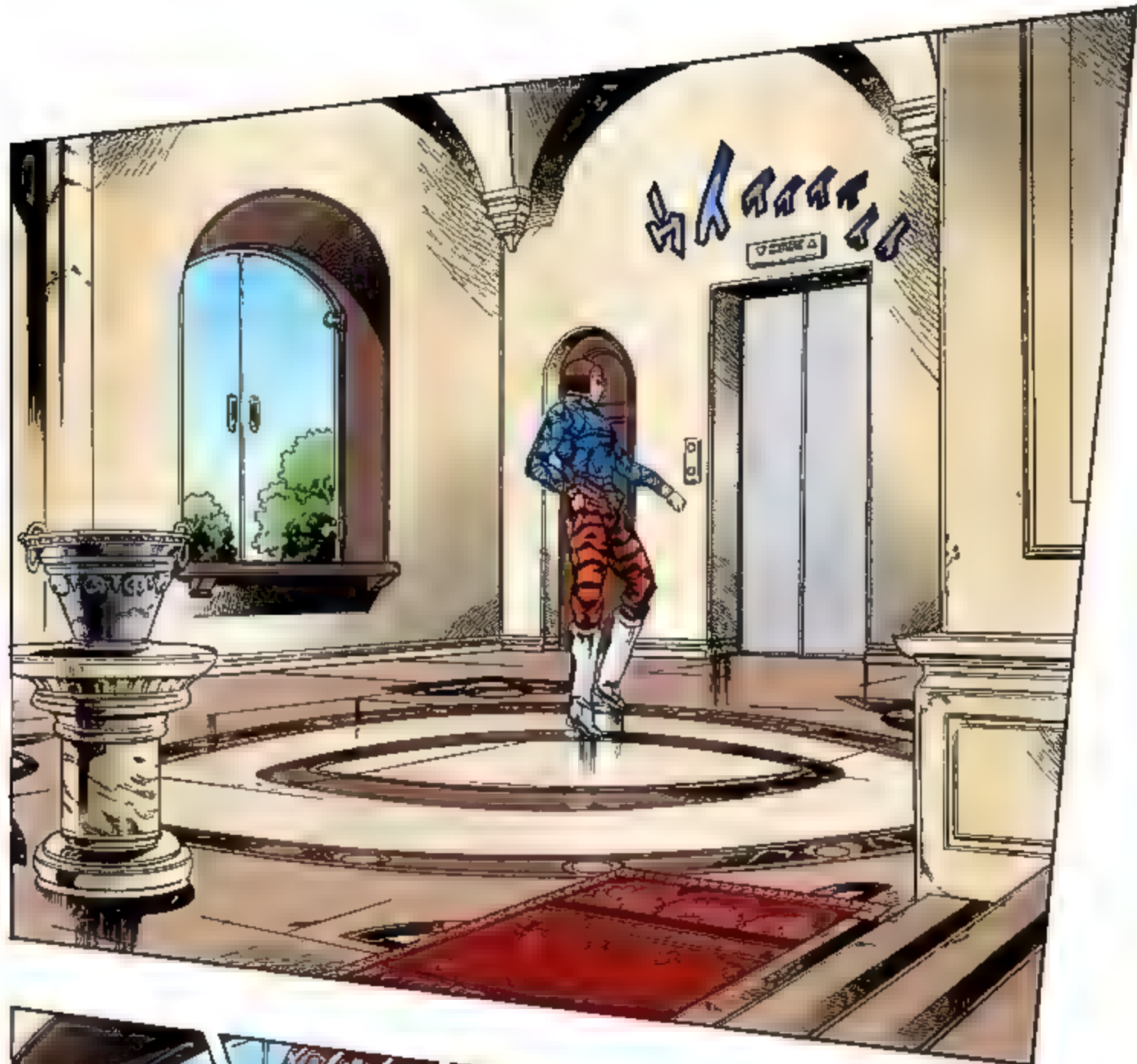
I'LL
WALK
THE
REST
OF THE
WAY!

SORRY
FOR
CAUSING
SO MUCH
TROUBLE!

FINE,
SORRY!
I SHOULDN'T
HAVE SAID
ANYTHING!
REALLY!

IT'S FINE,
JUST LET ME
OFF HERE!
THE APART-
MENT'S THAT
ONE OVER
THERE,
RIGHT?







DING!

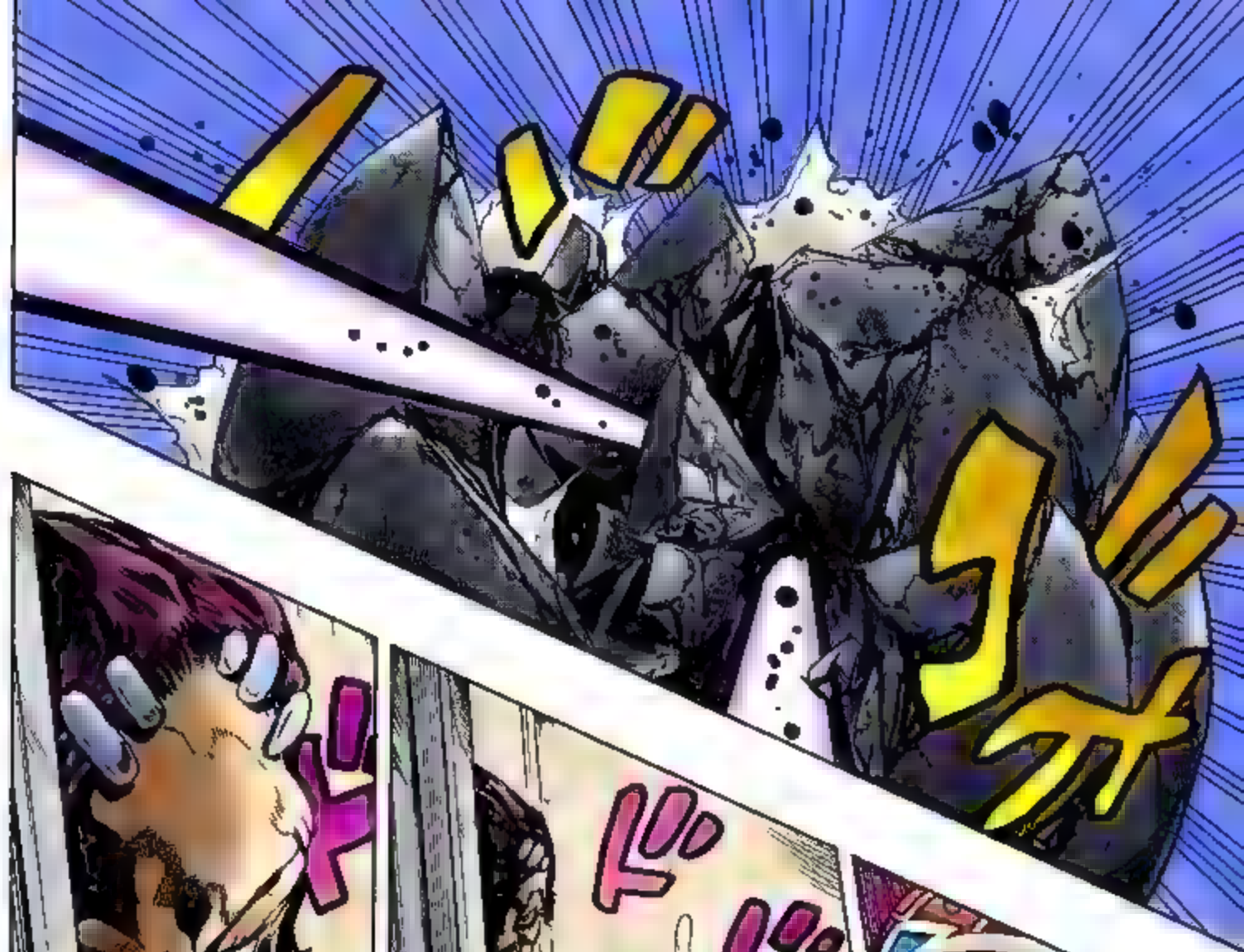
HERE'S THE COURTYARD, HUH...?

SO, THE FLORIST'S DAUGHTER FELL FROM THE ROOF AND LANDED SOMEWHERE IN HERE...

F
F
F







THERE'S STAND-USERS
INVOLVED IN THIS!

'A STAND!

AND,
WHAT'S THIS!?

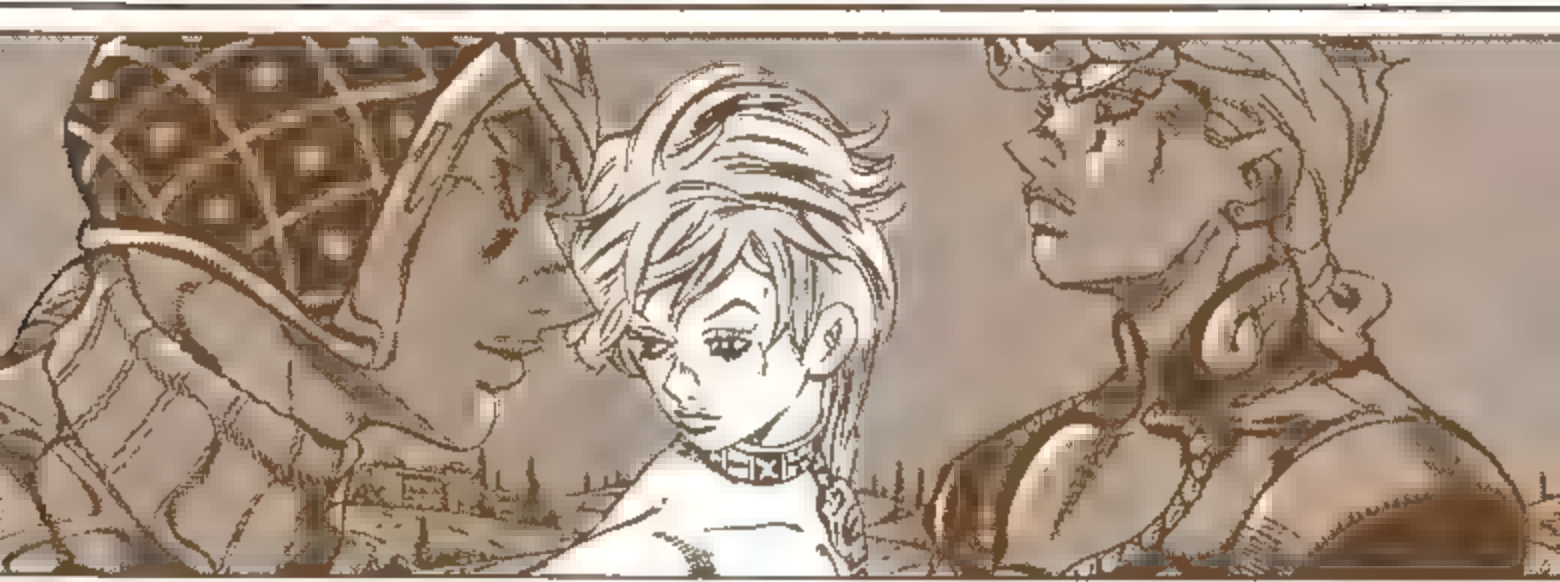
THEN, THIS
CASE...

WHAT...
IS THIS
STONE!?

AND
IT LOOKS
LIKE...
IT'S
BLEED-
ING!?

IT'S
SHAPED
LIKE
BUCCEL-
LATI!

Trish Una (Age 15)



Stand Name: Spice Girl

DOB: June 8, 1985 **Blood Type:** A **Height:** 163 cm

History - The true daughter of Diavolo (The Boss) before he became a Stand user, and before he became the boss of the gang. Not even he knew of her birth. Until now, she lived life as an ordinary middle-schooler, and her talent for her **Stand ability** remained dormant, but as she approached The Boss (her father), and as she fled for her life, she was cornered, and Spice Girl emerged.

Personality - Can act mysophobic at times, and screams if she touches a chair or similar objects that have lingering body heat from other people. This caused her to seem selfish at first glance. However, she has matured during this journey, and proved that she is not as shallow as she may appear.

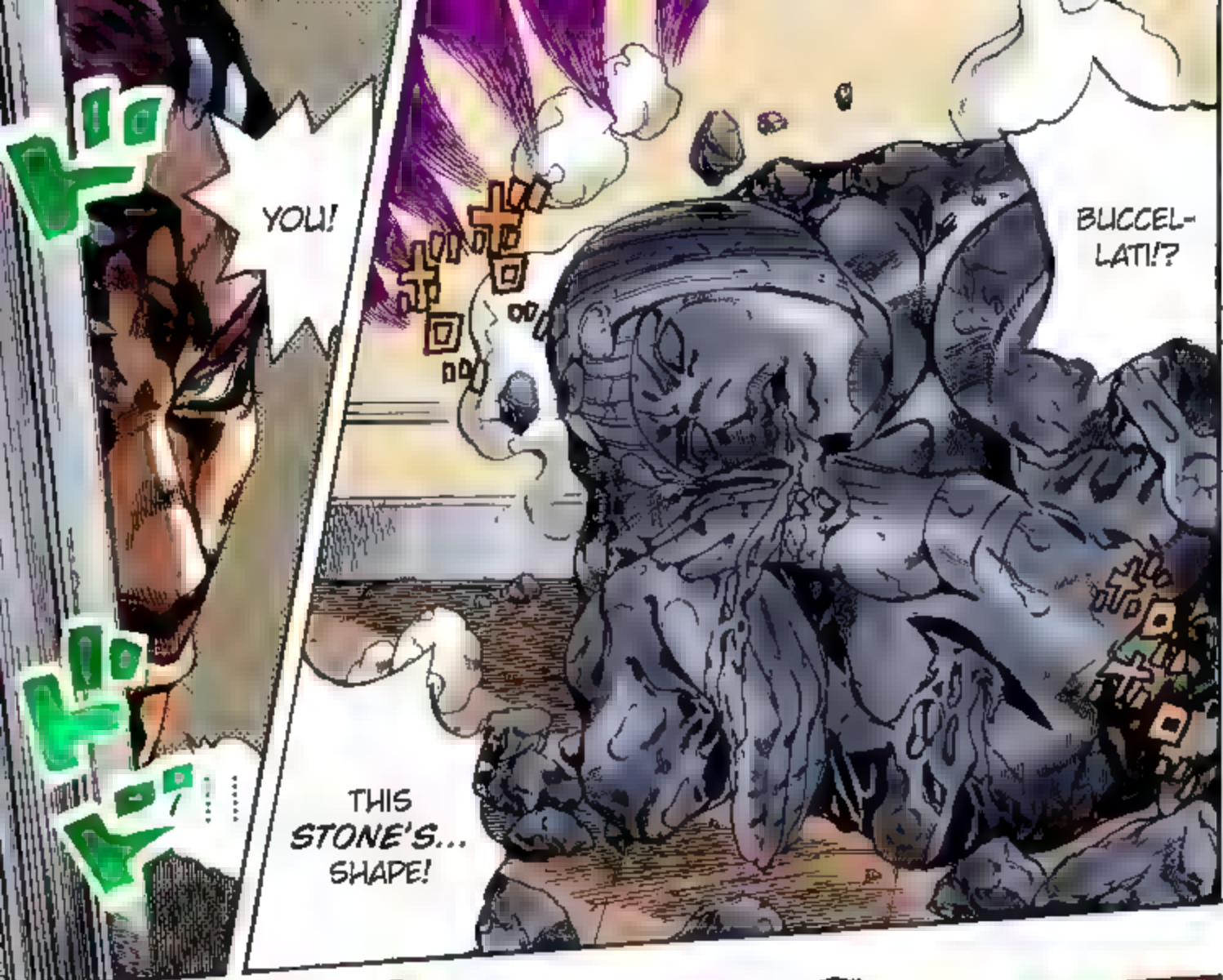
Favorite Actors - Gwyneth Paltrow, Marcello Mastroianni

Favorite Fashion Brand - Dolce & Gabbana

Favorite Foods - Perrier (French water brand), sour salads, crab

Least Favorite Foods - Pizza (margherita with mushrooms), orange juice

Least Favorite Things - Anything that isn't beautiful, insects, smelly men.



YOU!

BUCCEL-
LATI!?

THIS
STONE'S...
SHAPE!

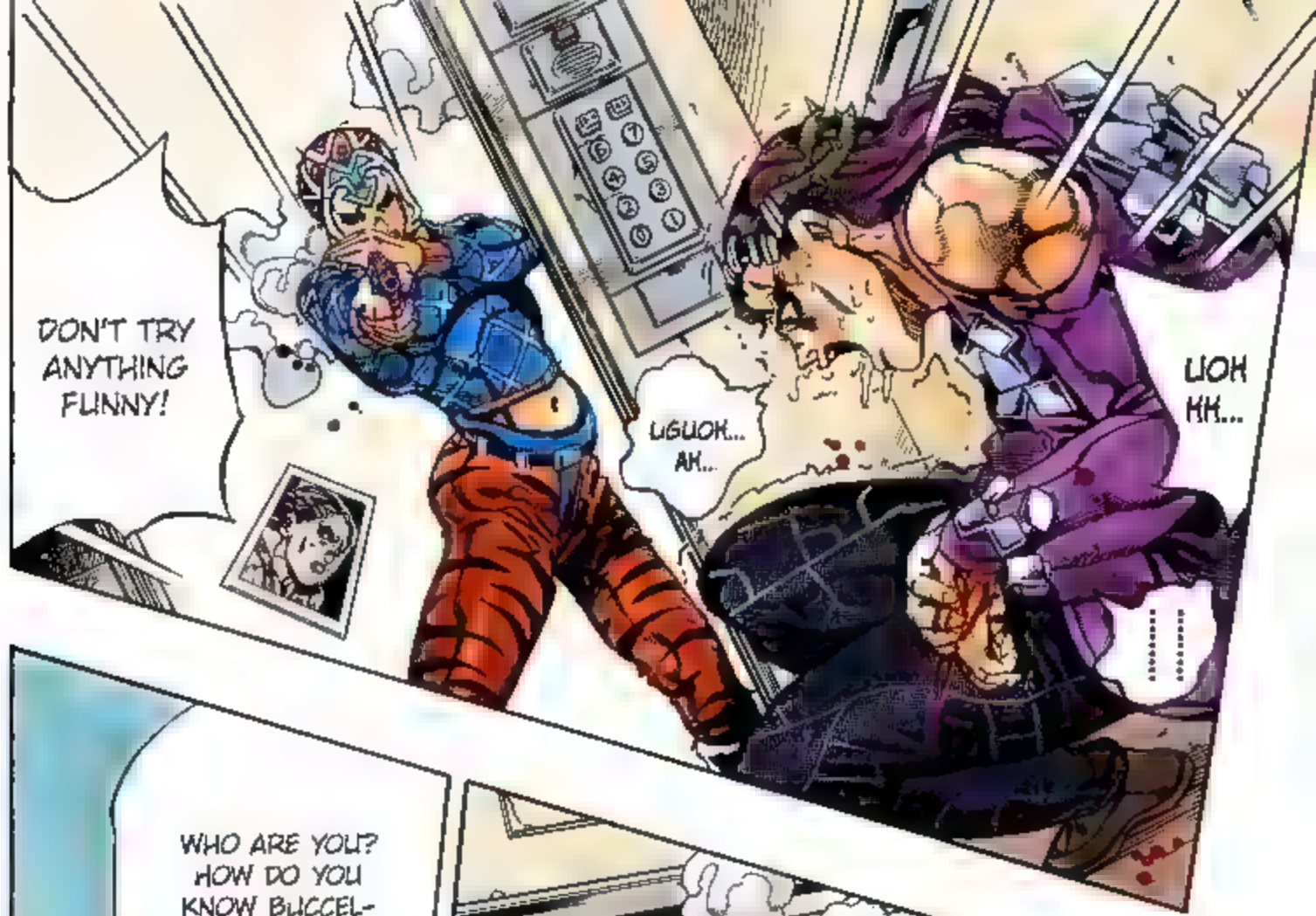


WHAT THE
HELL ARE
YOU!?

**SLEEPING
SLAVES PART ③**



**SLEEPING
SLAVES
PART 3**



DON'T TRY
ANYTHING
FUNNY!

UIGUOK...
AH...

UOH
KH...



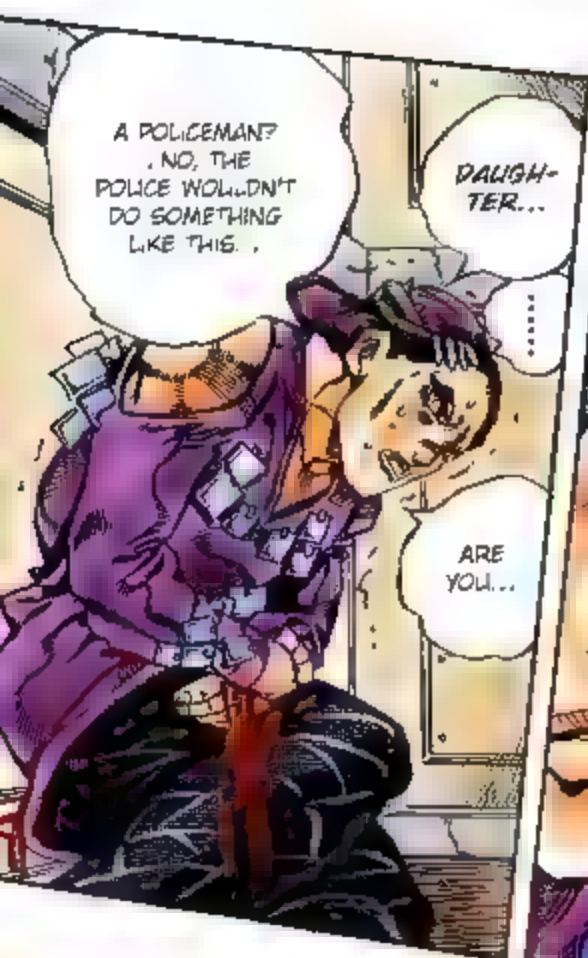
WHO ARE YOU?
HOW DO YOU
KNOW BUCCEL-
LATI!?

I WAS
ORDERED
NOT TO
KILL YOU,
BUT,

THERE'S ALSO
THE DEATH OF THE
FLORIST'S DAUGHTER,
BUT FIRST, WHY
DID YOU FOLLOW
ME FROM THE
RESTAURANT!?

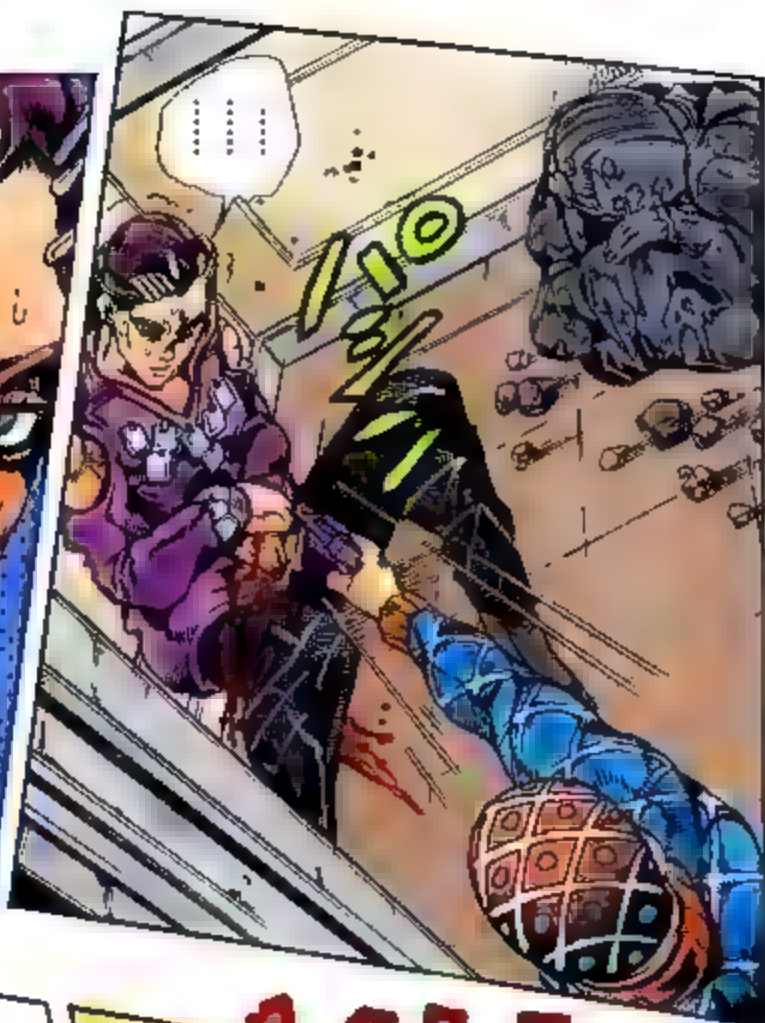
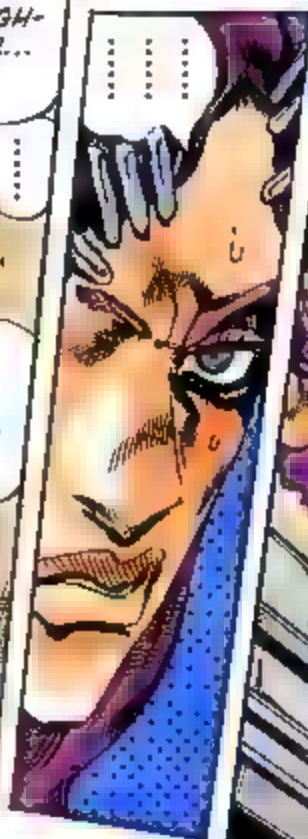
I CAN'T
GUARANTEE
THAT YOU WON'T
GET A NEW
HOLE BETWEEN
YOUR EYES
ANYMORE.

NOW THAT
I KNOW
YOU'RE
A STAND
USER.

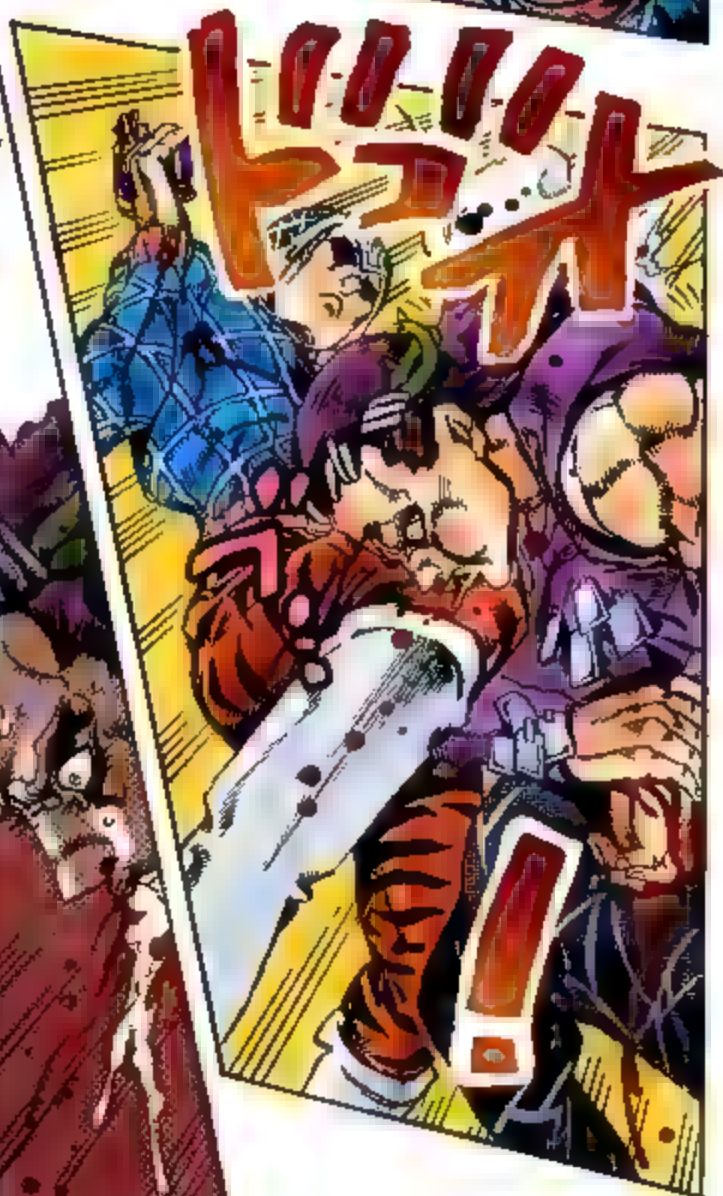


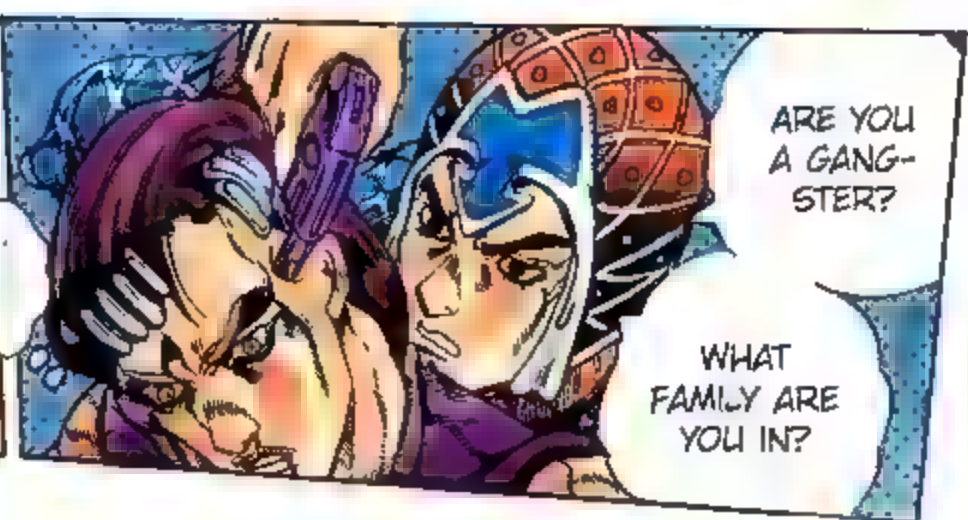
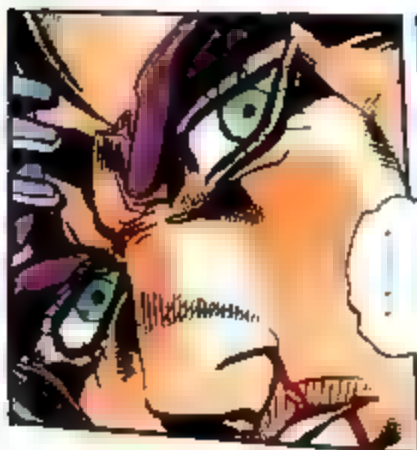
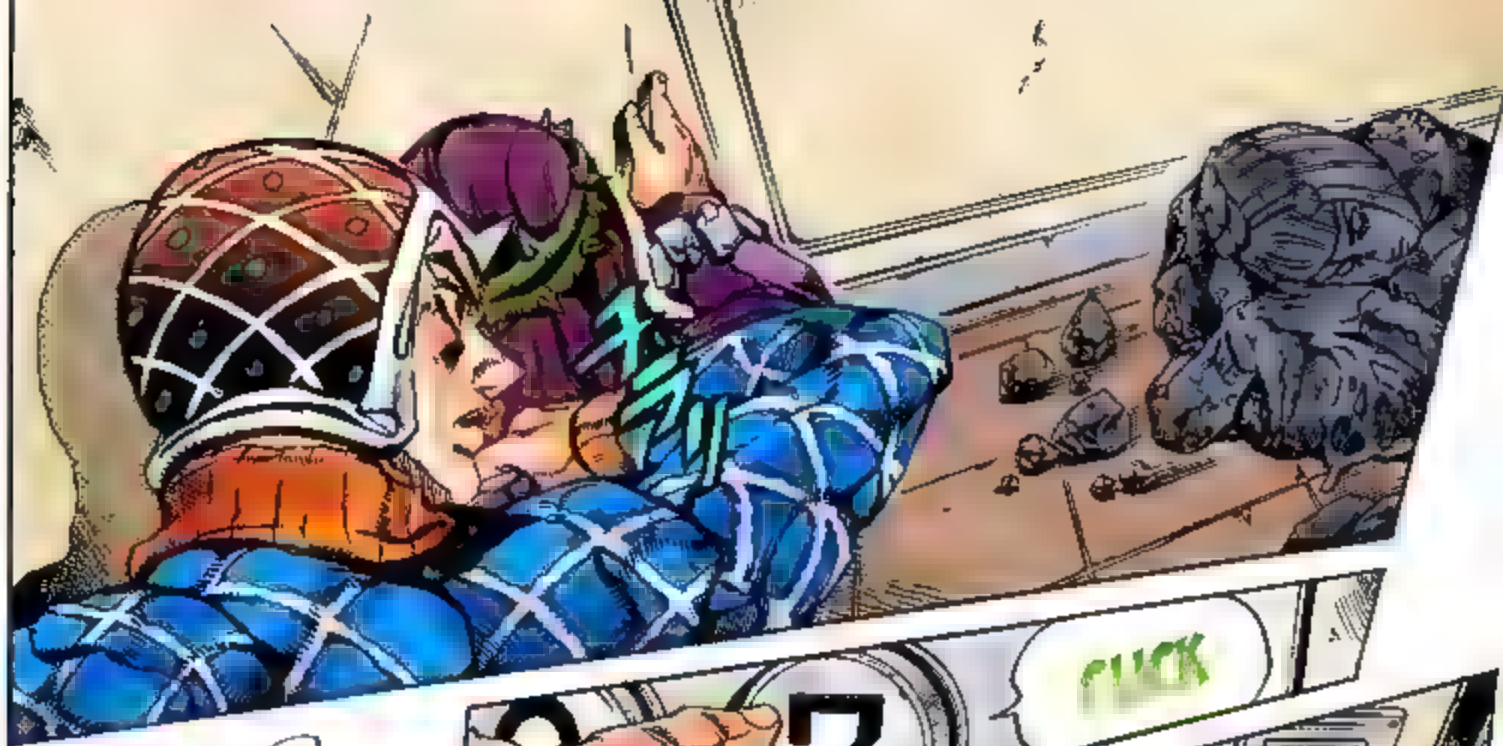
DAUGH-
TER...

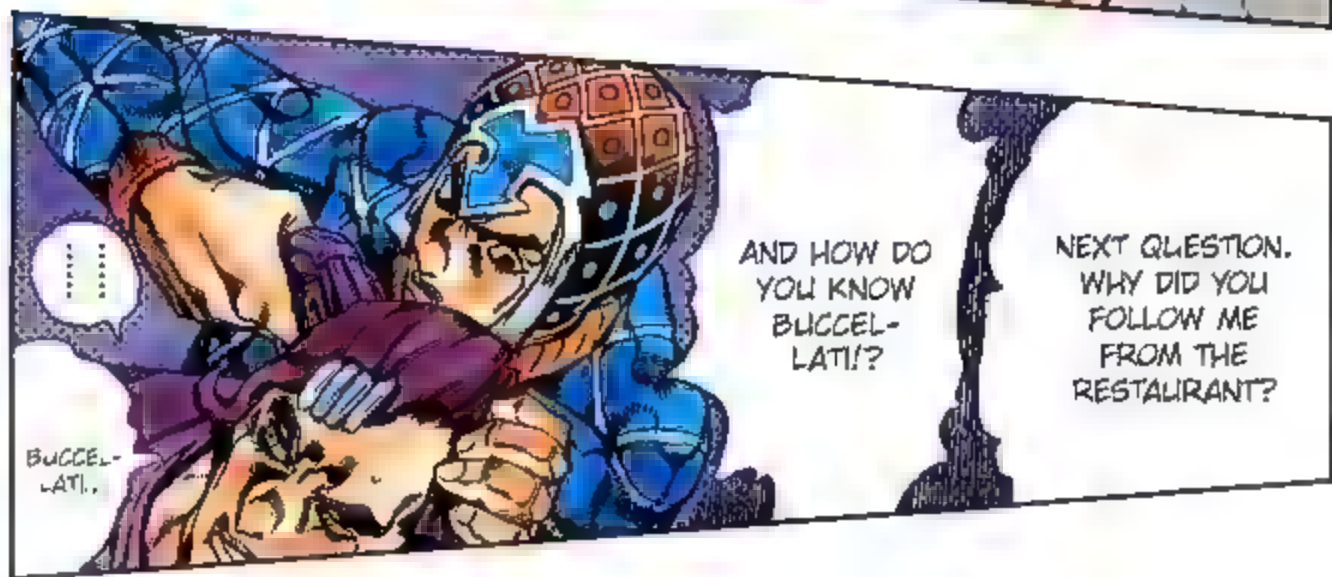
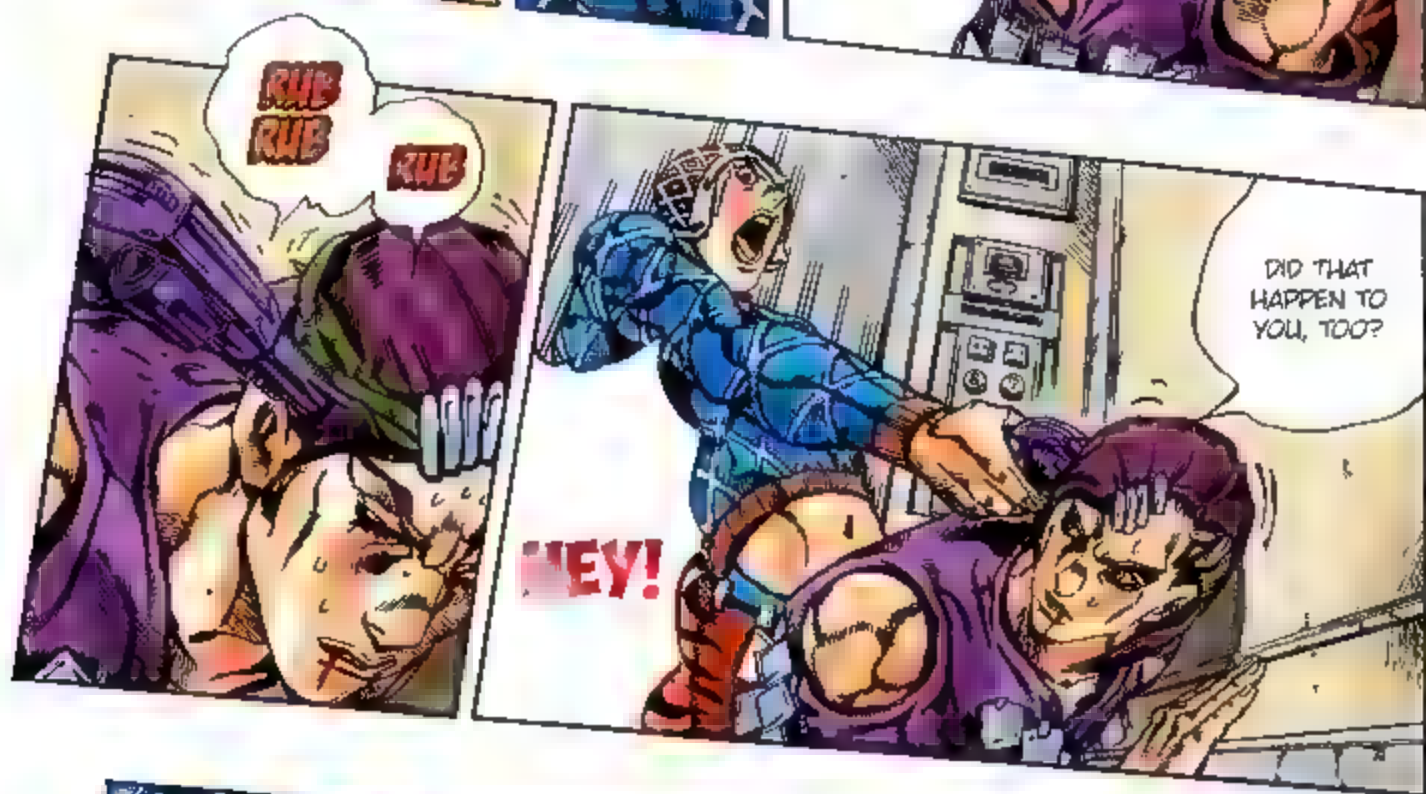
ARE
YOU...

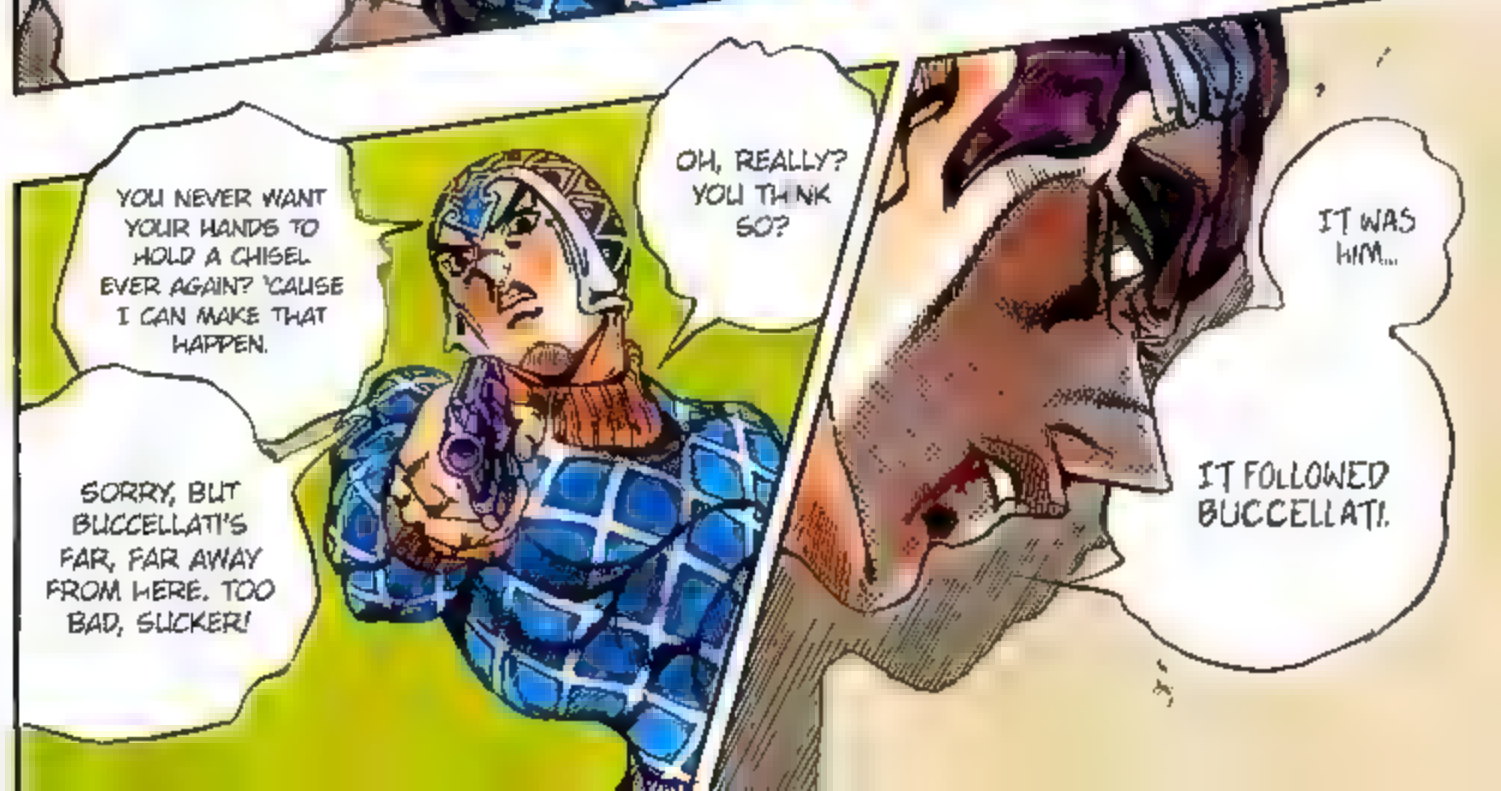
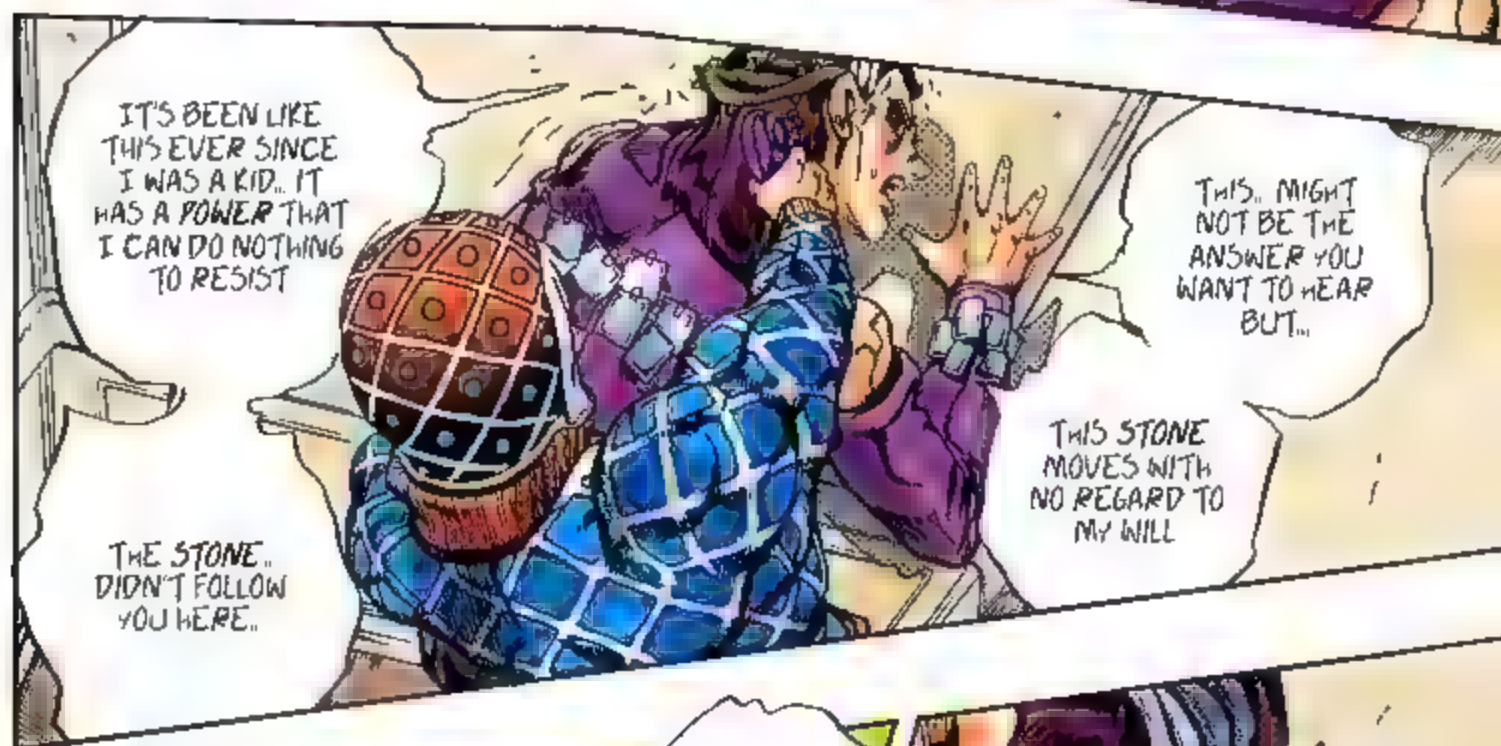


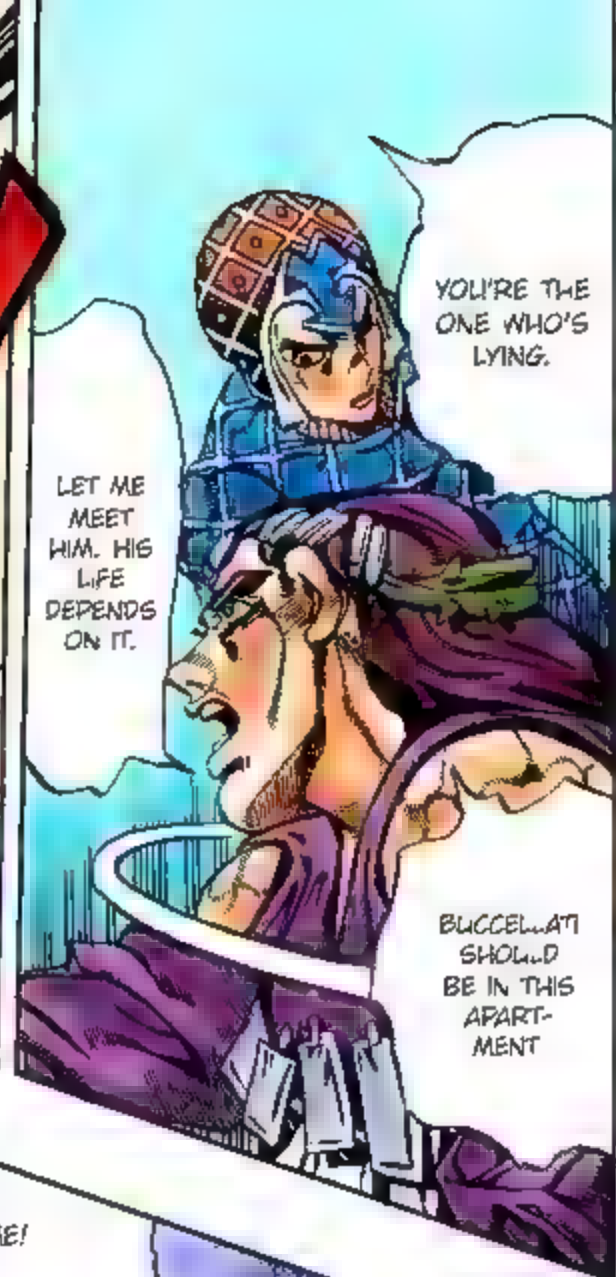
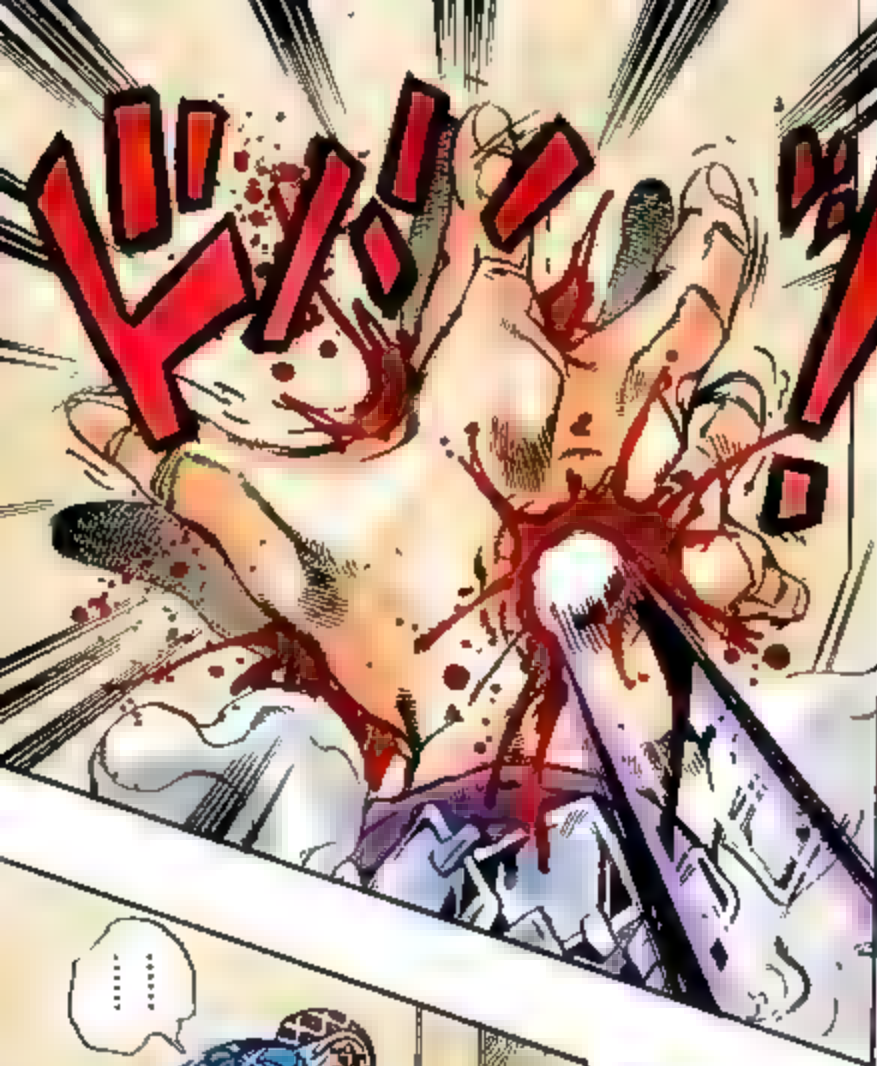
G...
UOHHH!
GU...
OHHH
H....











YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO'S
LYING.

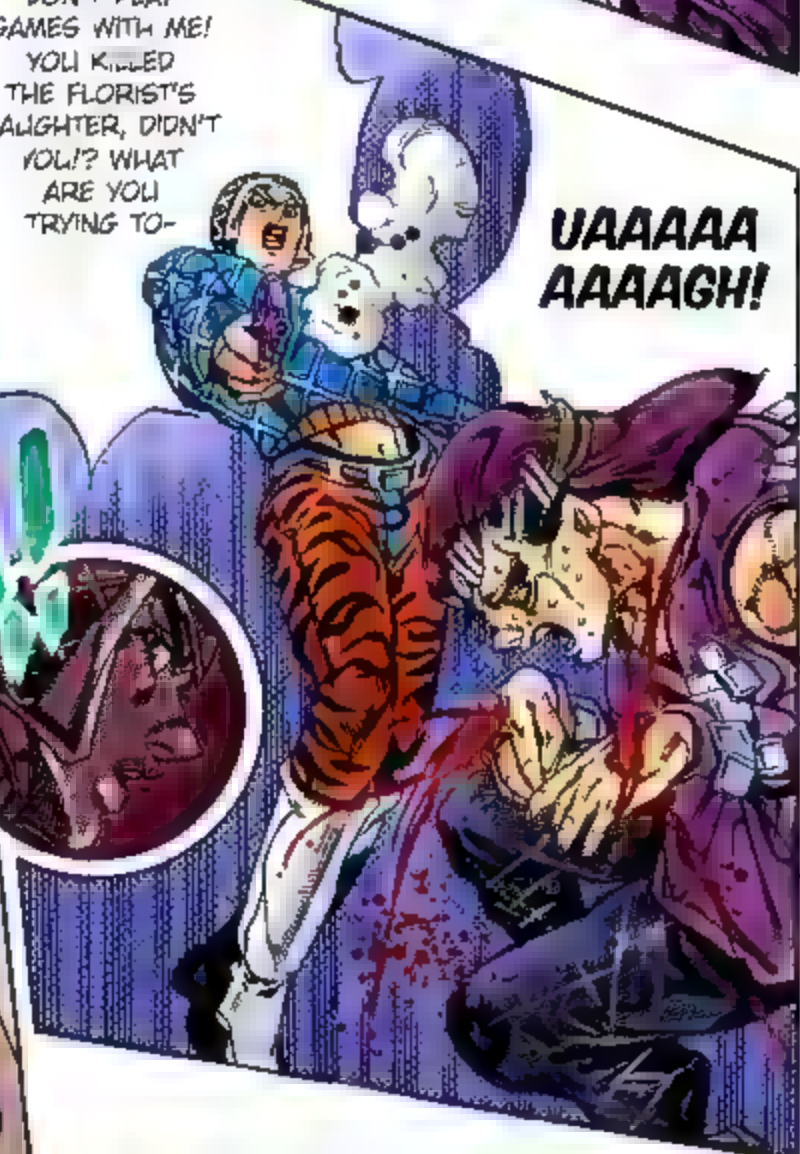
LET ME
MEET
HIM. HIS
LIFE
DEPENDS
ON IT.

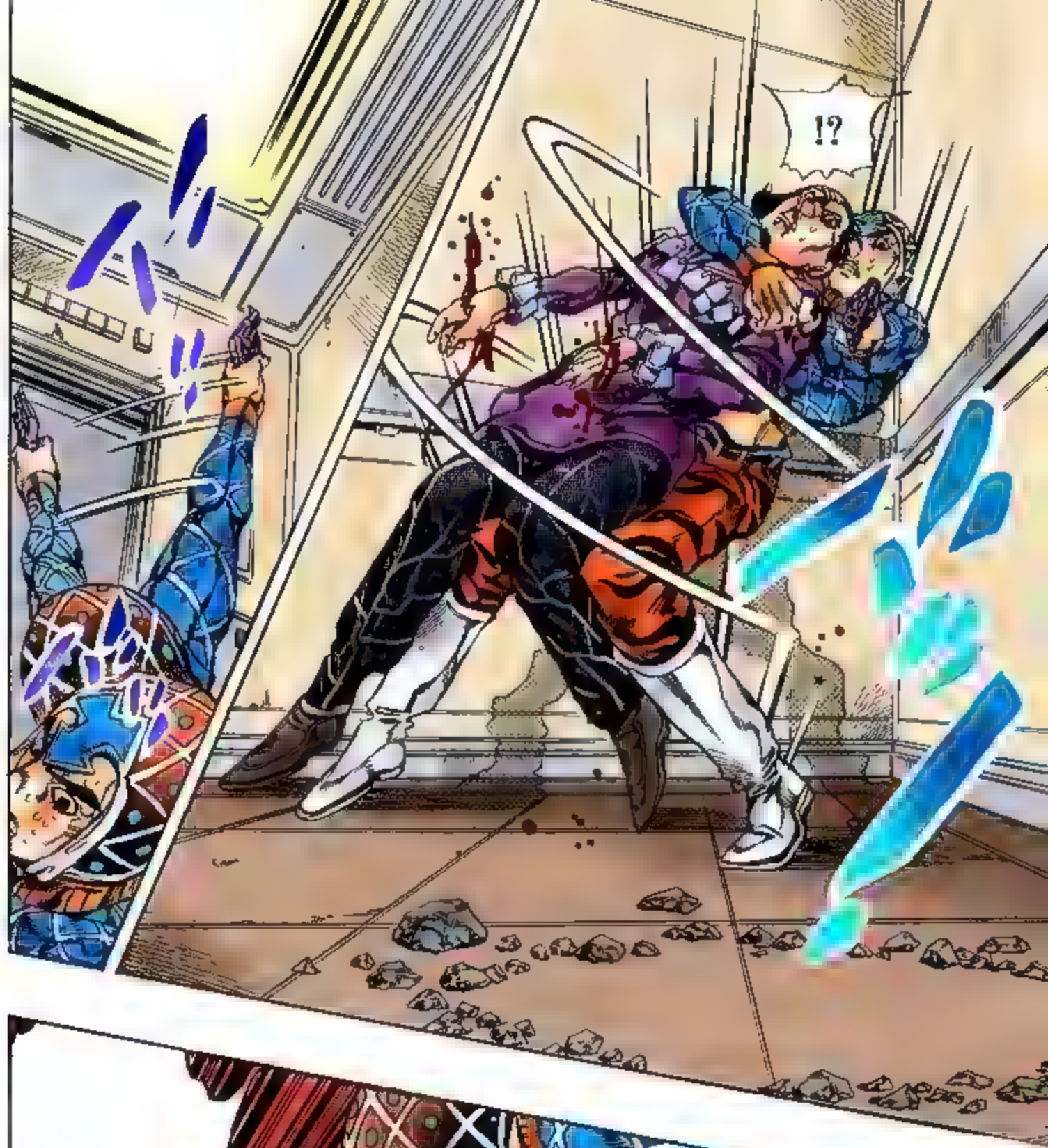
BUCCELLATI
SHOULD
BE IN THIS
APART-
MENT



DON'T PLAY
GAMES WITH ME!
YOU KILLED
THE FLORIST'S
DAUGHTER, DIDN'T
YOU? WHAT
ARE YOU
TRYING TO-

**UAAAAA
AAAAGH!**





**I TOLD
YOU NOT
TO TRY
ANYTHING
FUNNY!**

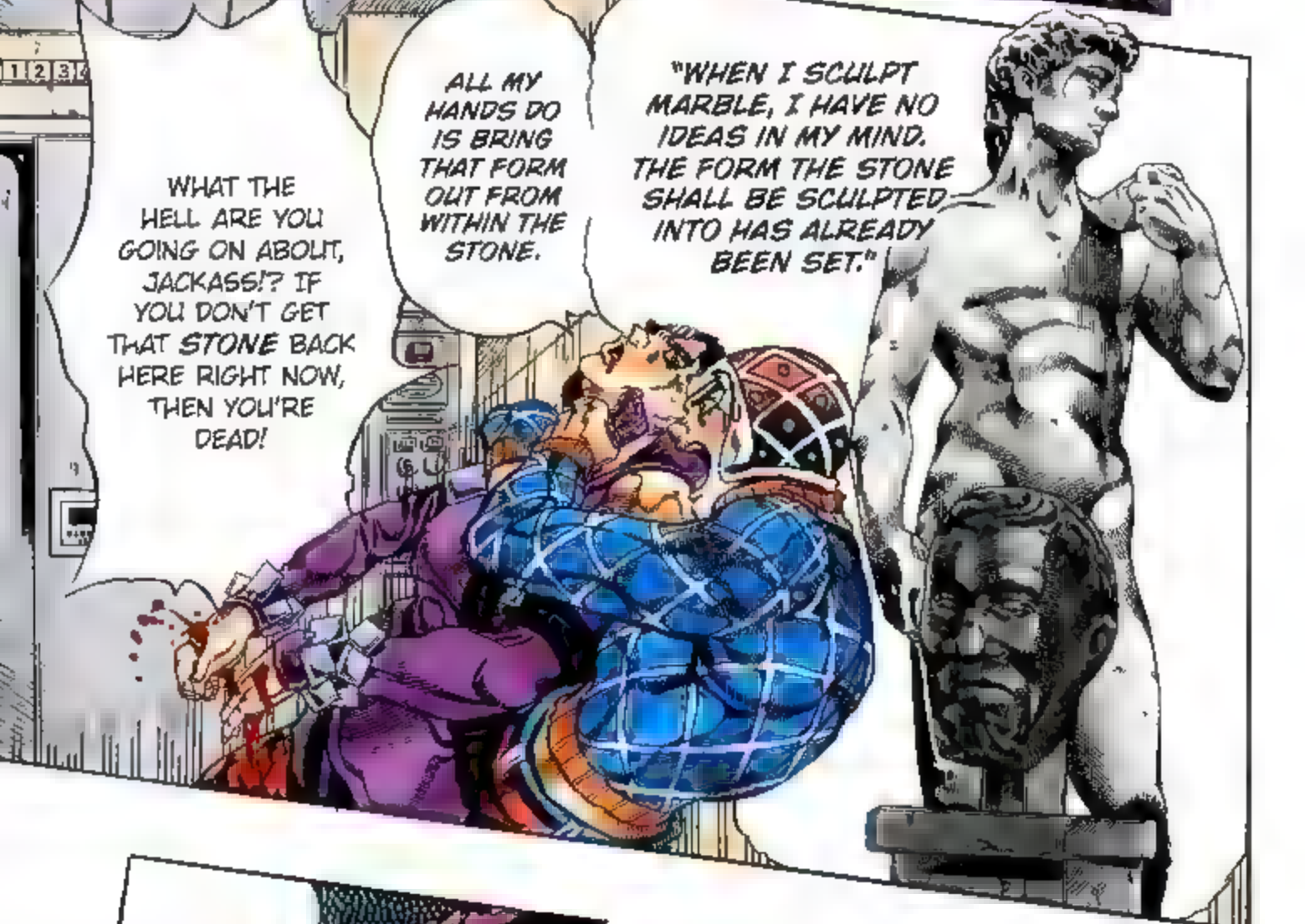
**WHAT
THE HELL
ARE YOU
DOING!?**



MICHELANGELO,
WHO SHINES UPON
THE APEX OF
HISTORY, ONCE
SAID...

THE
STONE...

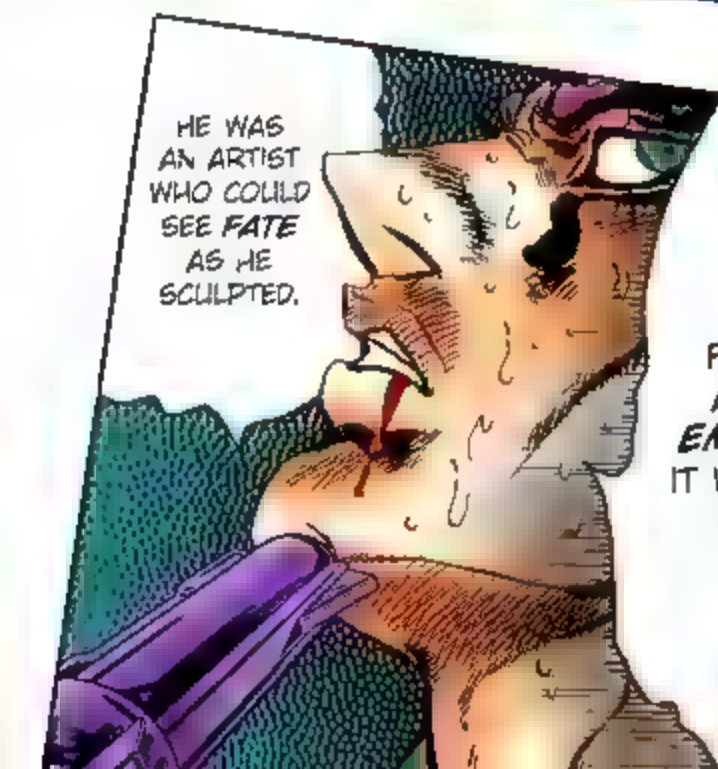
IS
GONE...



WHAT THE
HELL ARE YOU
GOING ON ABOUT,
JACKASS!? IF
YOU DON'T GET
THAT **STONE** BACK
HERE RIGHT NOW,
THEN YOU'RE
DEAD!


ALL MY
HANDS DO
IS BRING
THAT FORM
OUT FROM
WITHIN THE
STONE.

"WHEN I SCULPT
MARBLE, I HAVE NO
IDEAS IN MY MIND.
THE FORM THE STONE
SHALL BE SCULPTED
INTO HAS ALREADY
BEEN SET."



HE WAS
AN ARTIST
WHO COULD
SEE **FATE**
AS HE
SCULPTED.

FATE HAD
ALREADY
EMBEDDED
IT WITHIN THE
STONE.



MICHELANGELO
SAID THAT
HE DID NOT
THINK ABOUT
THE **ULTIMATE**
FORM OF THE
STONE AS HE
SCULPTED.

THAT IS ITS
FATED FORM...
THE STATUE WAS
BLEEDING FROM A
HOLE IN ITS CHEST,
WASN'T IT?

THAT
**FORM OF
BUCCELLATI**
WAS NOT
SCULPTED
BY ME,

AND IT WAS
NOT SCULPTED
BY YOUR
BULLETS,
EITHER.

I DON'T
KNOW WHETHER
IT WILL TAKE
A FEW DAYS,
OR A FEW
MONTHS...

BUT, THAT
IS HOW
BUCCELLATI
WILL DIE IN
THE NEAR
FUTURE.



THAT IS THE
MEANING OF
MY ABILITY,
**ROLLING
STONES.**

WE ARE
ALL **SLAVES**
OF FATE.

**LAST WARNING!
BRING THAT STONE
BACK!**

IF HE
TOUCHES MY
ROLLING STONES,
THEN HE WILL
BE ABLE TO DIE
WITHOUT
SUFFERING.

I WANTED
TO MEET HIM,
AND ASK HIM
IF HE HAD ANY
LAST WORDS,
AT THE VERY
LEAST...

IF YOU DIE,
THEN YOUR
STAND GOES
AWAY TOO!
YOU GOT
THAT!?

W... WHAT'S
THIS GUY'S DEAL?
THE FUCKER'S
MESSING WITH
ME... HOW CAN HE
BE THIS CALM,
GODDAMN IT!?

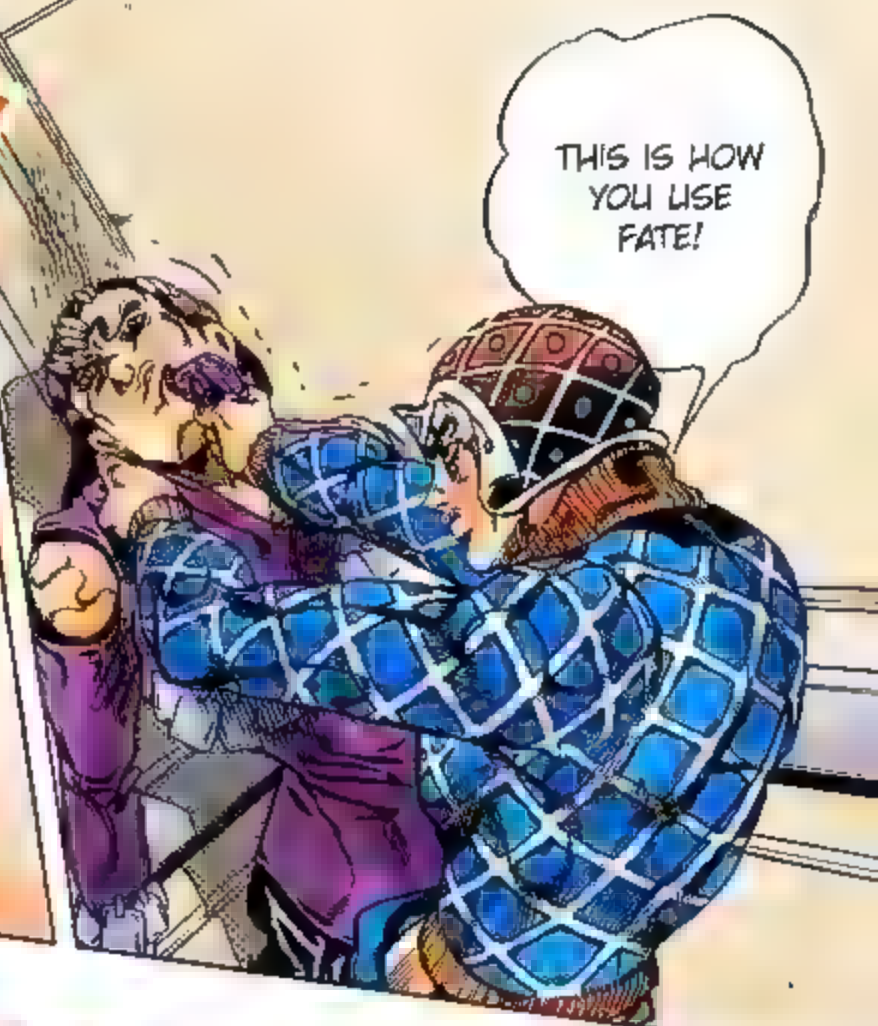
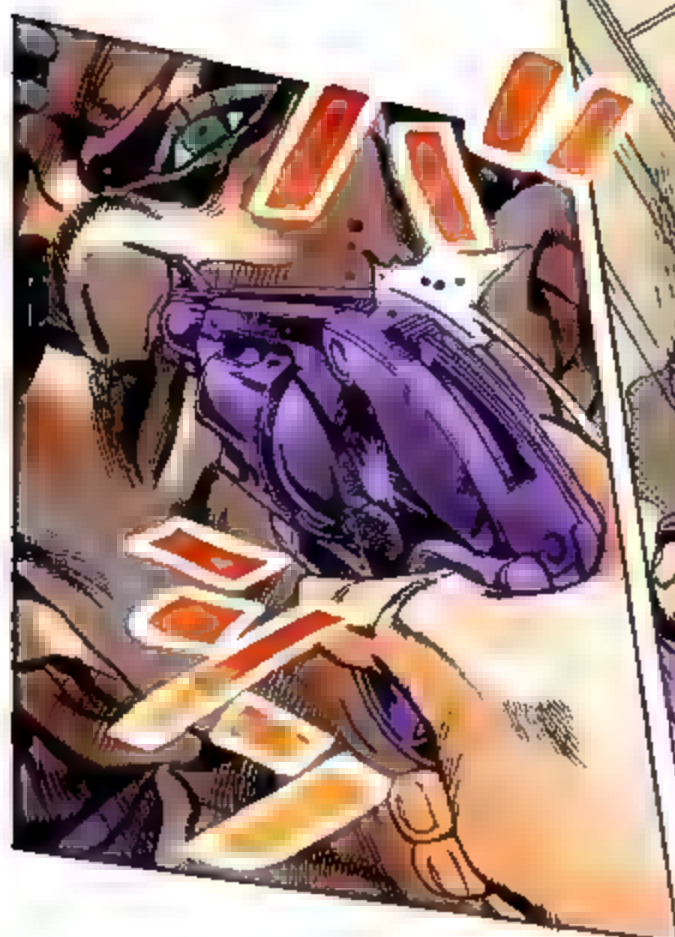
FINE! YOU
WANNA DIE!?
HUH!?

YOU WANT
ME TO PAINT
THE WALLS
WITH YOUR
BRAIN!?

Huh, bitch!?

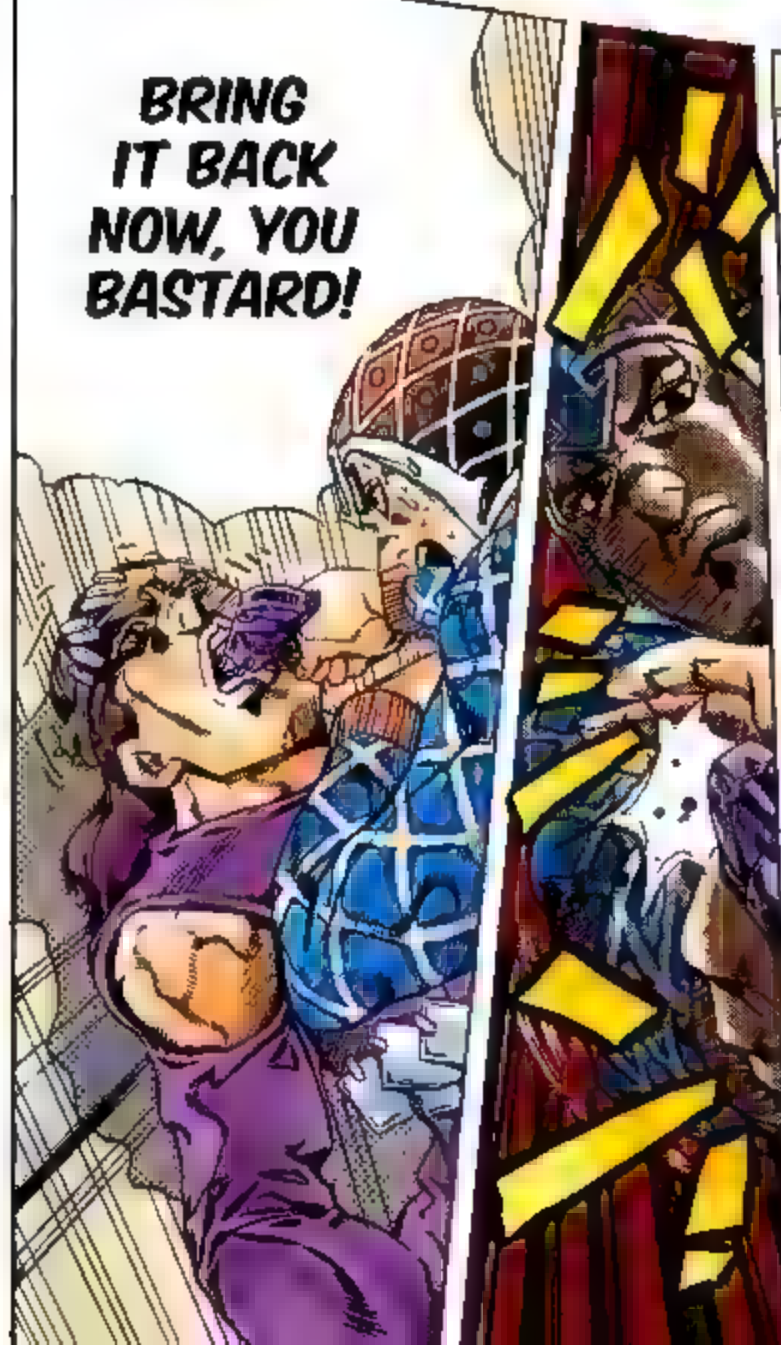
LOOK AT THAT!
I LEFT THREE
SHOTS INSIDE.

キッ!キッ!



THIS IS HOW
YOU USE
FATE!

**BRING
IT BACK
NOW, YOU
BASTARD!**

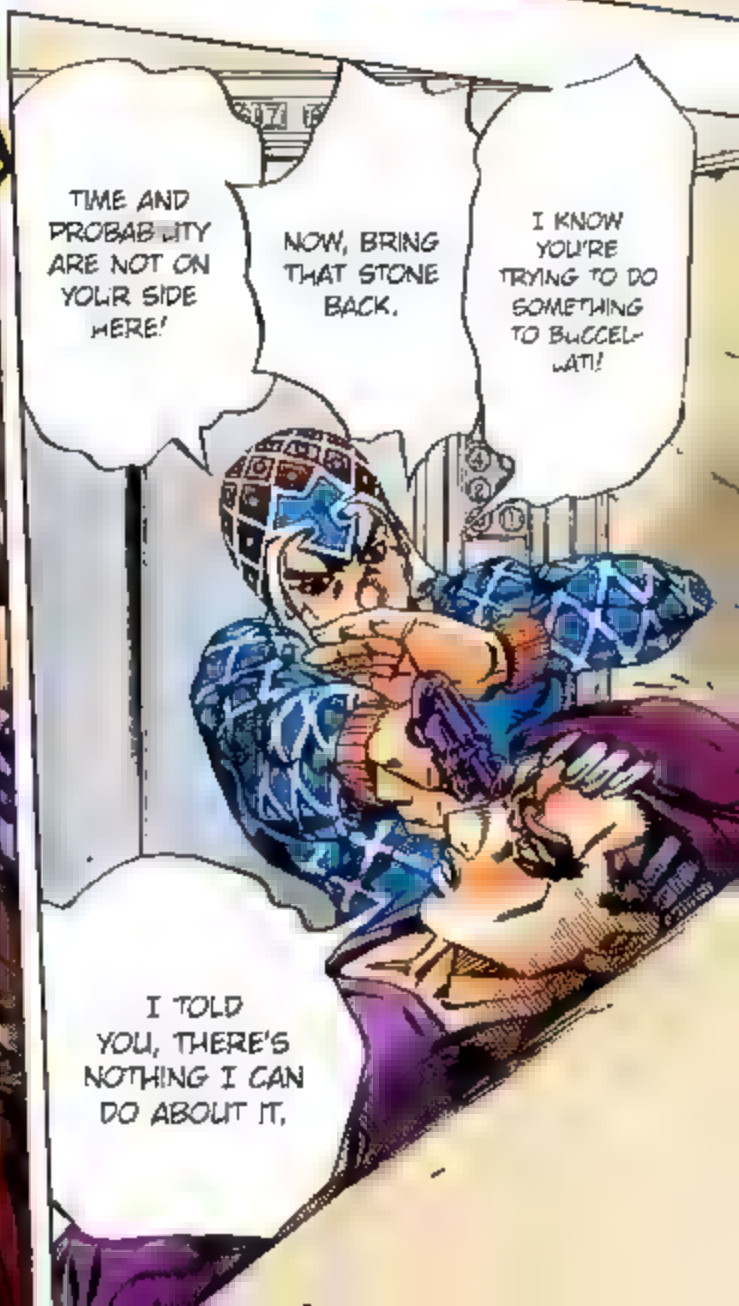


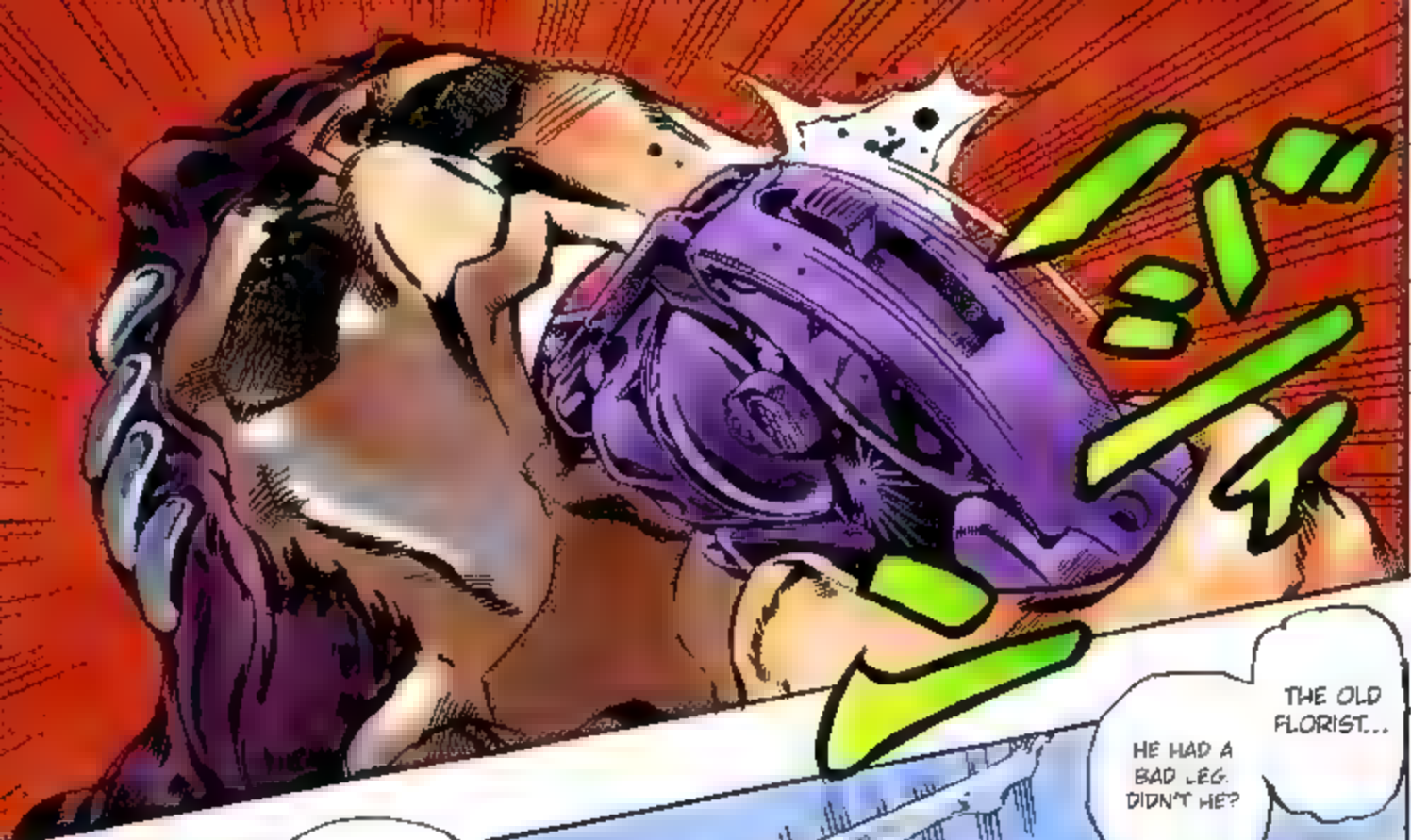
TIME AND
PROBABILITY
ARE NOT ON
YOUR SIDE
HERE!

NOW, BRING
THAT STONE
BACK.

I KNOW
YOU'RE
TRYING TO DO
SOMETHING
TO BUCCEL-
WATI!

I TOLD
YOU, THERE'S
NOTHING I CAN
DO ABOUT IT.





THE OLD
FLORIST...

HE HAD A
BAD LEG.
DIDN'T HE?

HE MAY
NOT KNOW
ABOUT IT,
BUT

THAT IS THE
FIRST SYMPTOM
OF A DISEASE
AFFECTING HIS
INTERNAL
ORGANS. .

HOWEVER,
HE SHOULD
SURVIVE.

WHEN HIS
DAUGHTER DIED,
HER ORGANS
WERE PRESERVED
IN AN ORGAN
BANK.

THEY WILL BE
TRANSPLANTED
INTO HIM.

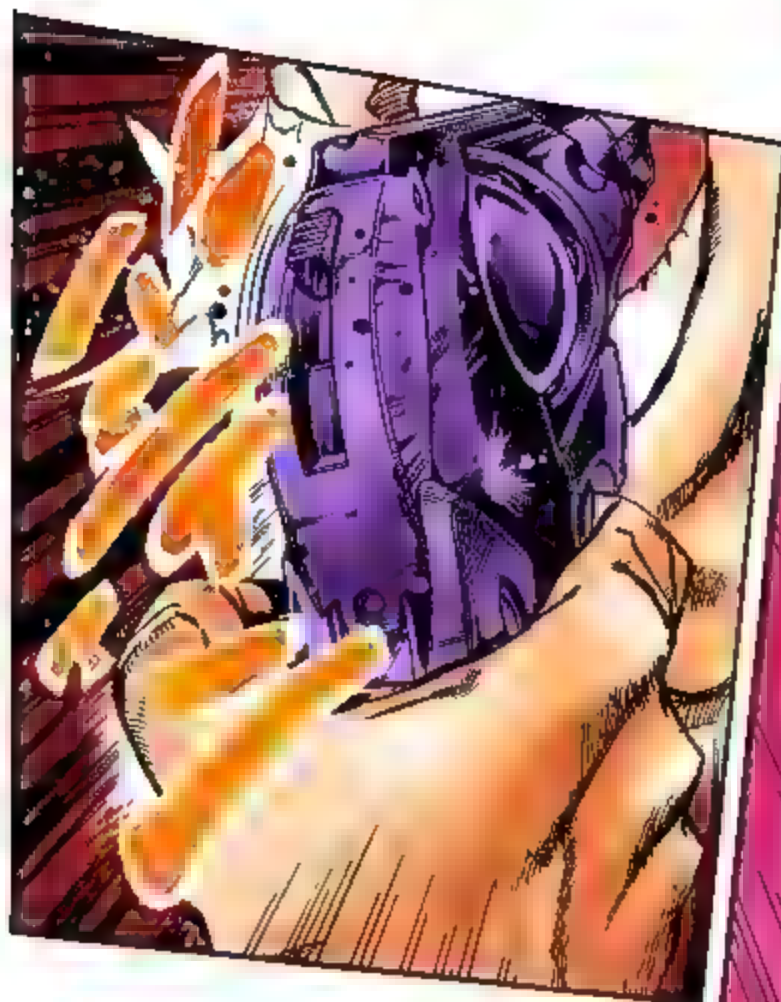
AND, THE
FORM OF THE
STONE ALSO
SIGNALLED
HER DEATH.

THE **STONE**
TOOK A FORM
THAT TOLD HER
THAT SHE WOULD
SUFFER FROM THE
SAME DISEASE A
FEW MONTHS
AFTER HER
FATHER.

SHE UNDER-
STOOD, AND
TRUSTED IT

SHE ACCEPTED
THE **STONE**, AND
HELD IT... THE
STONE KILLED
HER WITHOUT ANY
SUFFERING, AND
WITHOUT HARMING
THE CELLS OF
HER ORGANS,
EITHER.

RATHER THAN
DYING IN PAIN,
SHE CHOSE TO
DIE WHILE SHE
WAS STILL
HEALTHY, FOR
HER FATHER'S
SAKE.



**YOU'RE
ASKING FOR
DEATH, AND
I'M GONNA GIVE
IT TO YOU!**

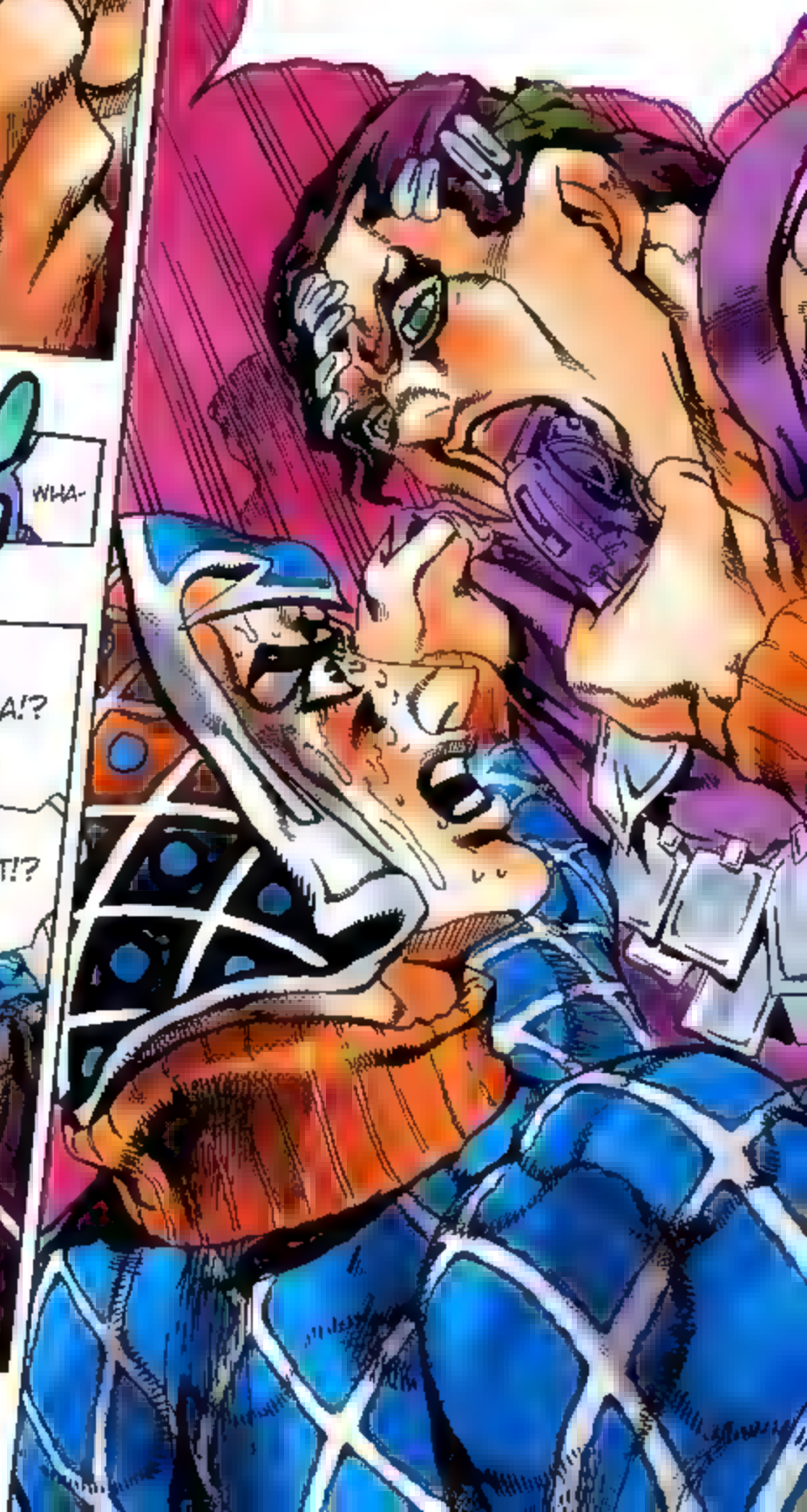


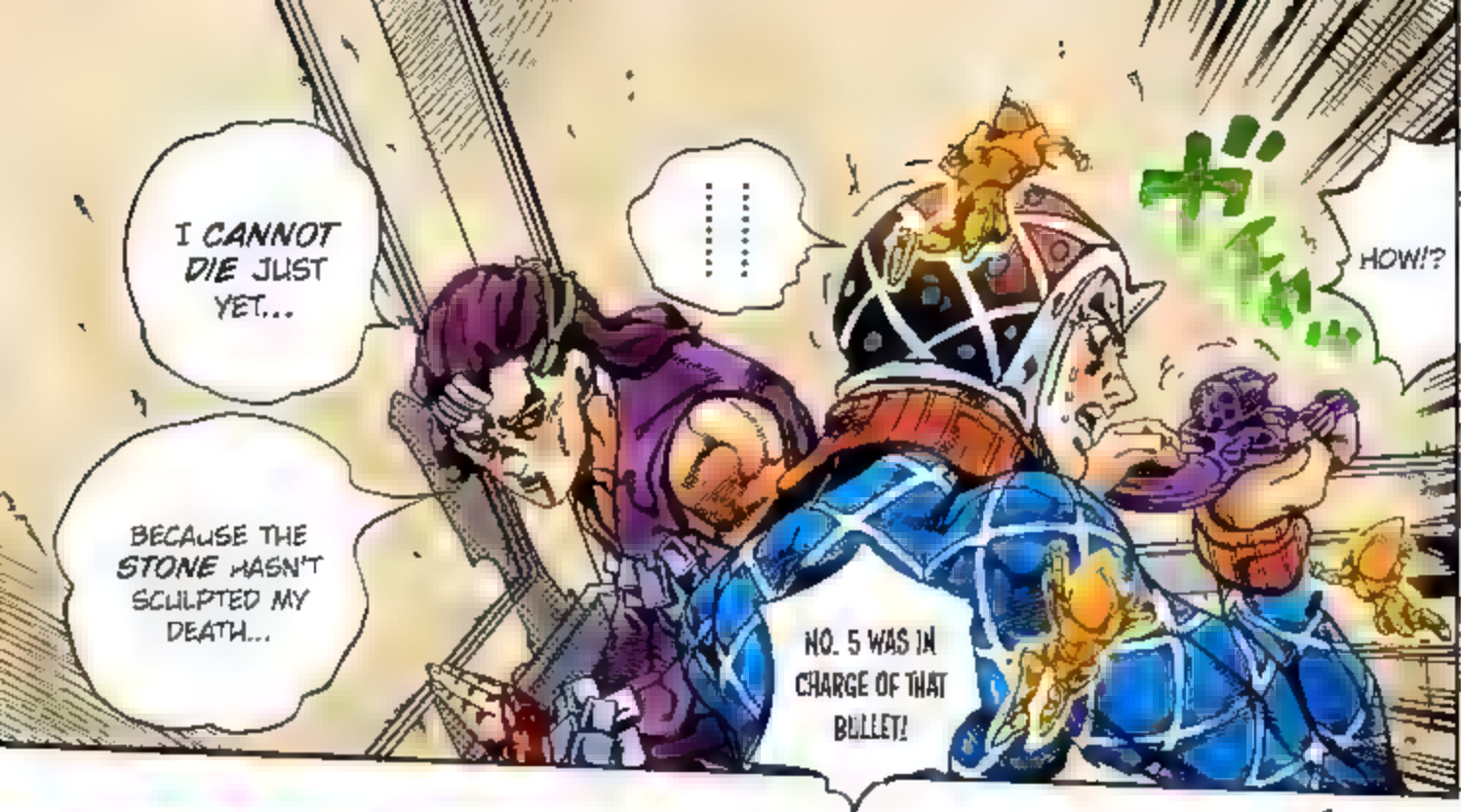
IT MISFIRED,
M STA!

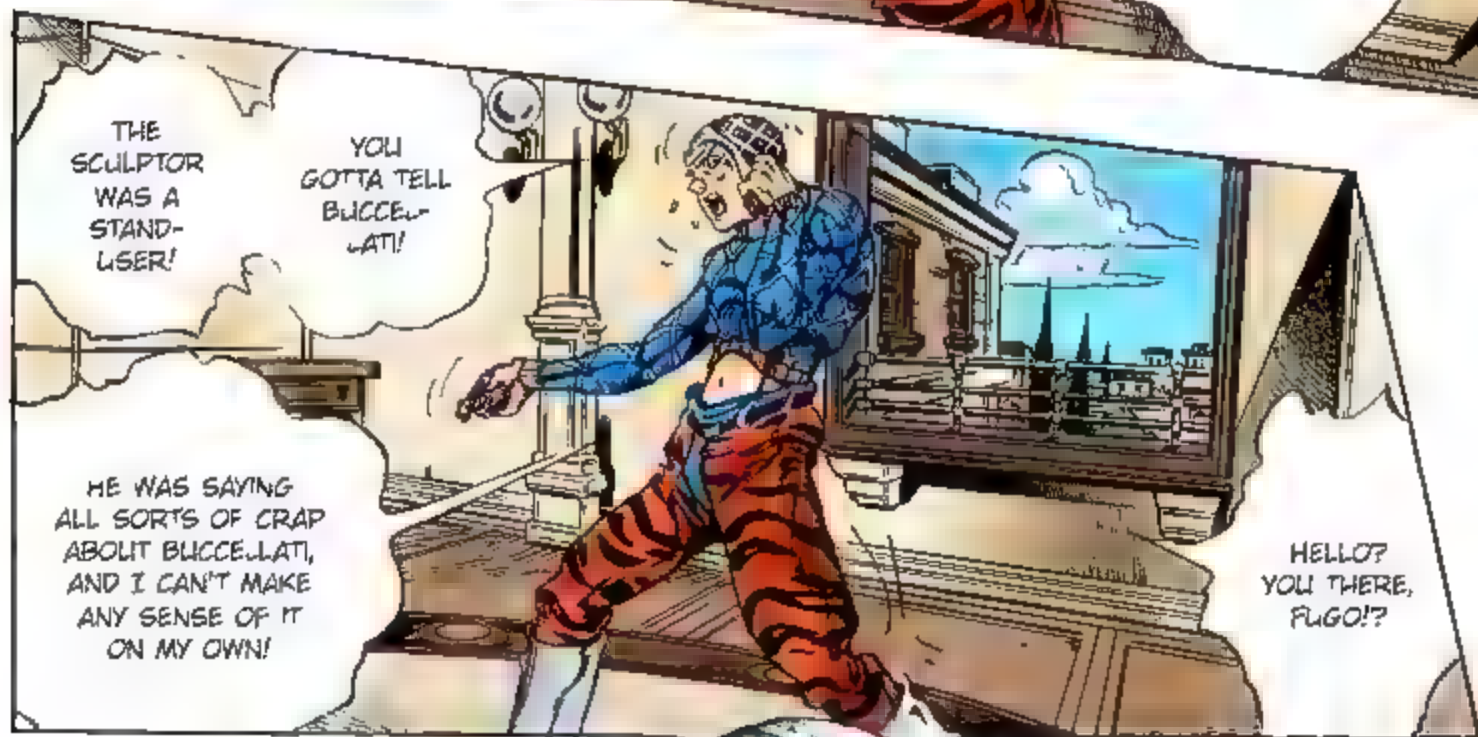
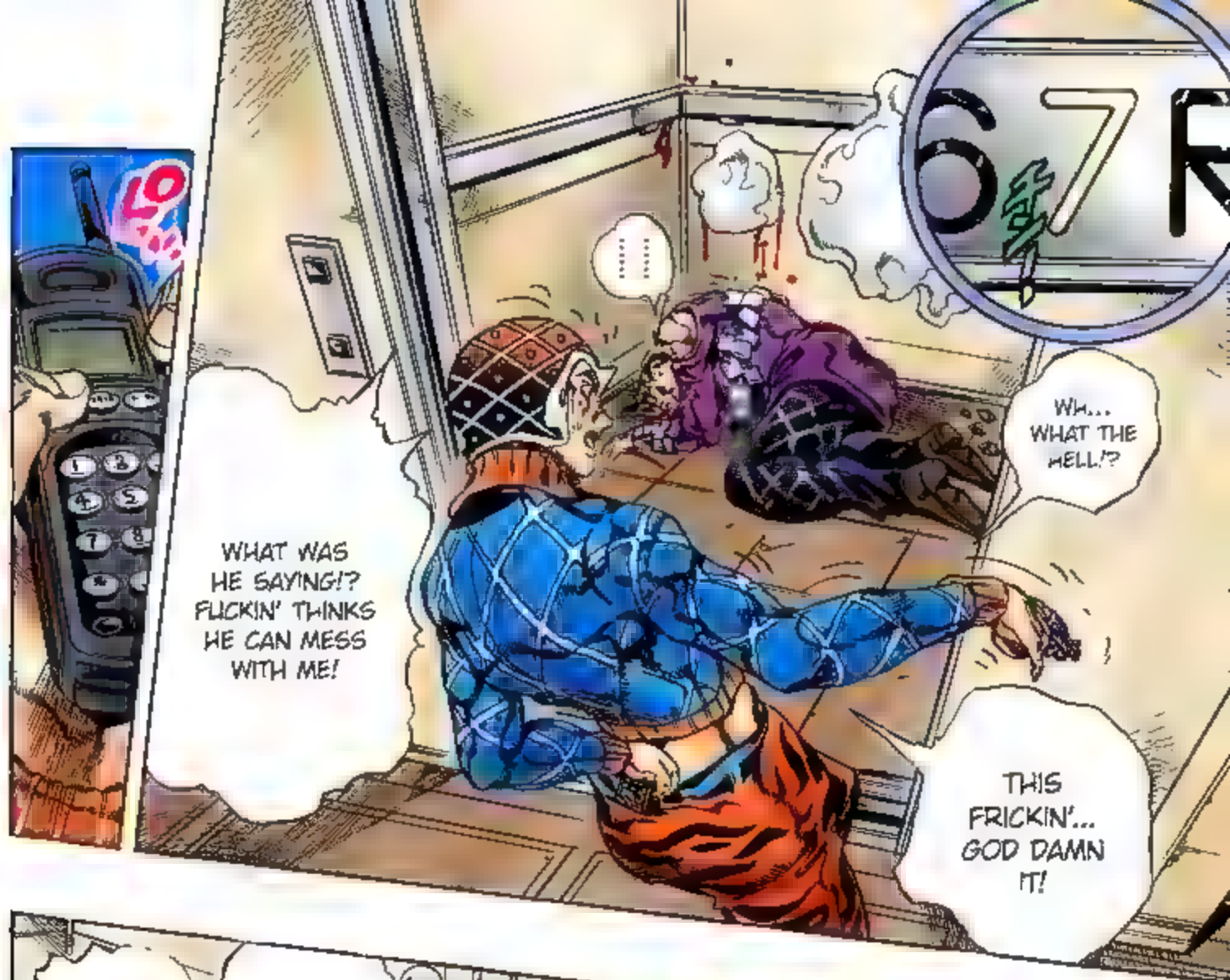
WHA!?

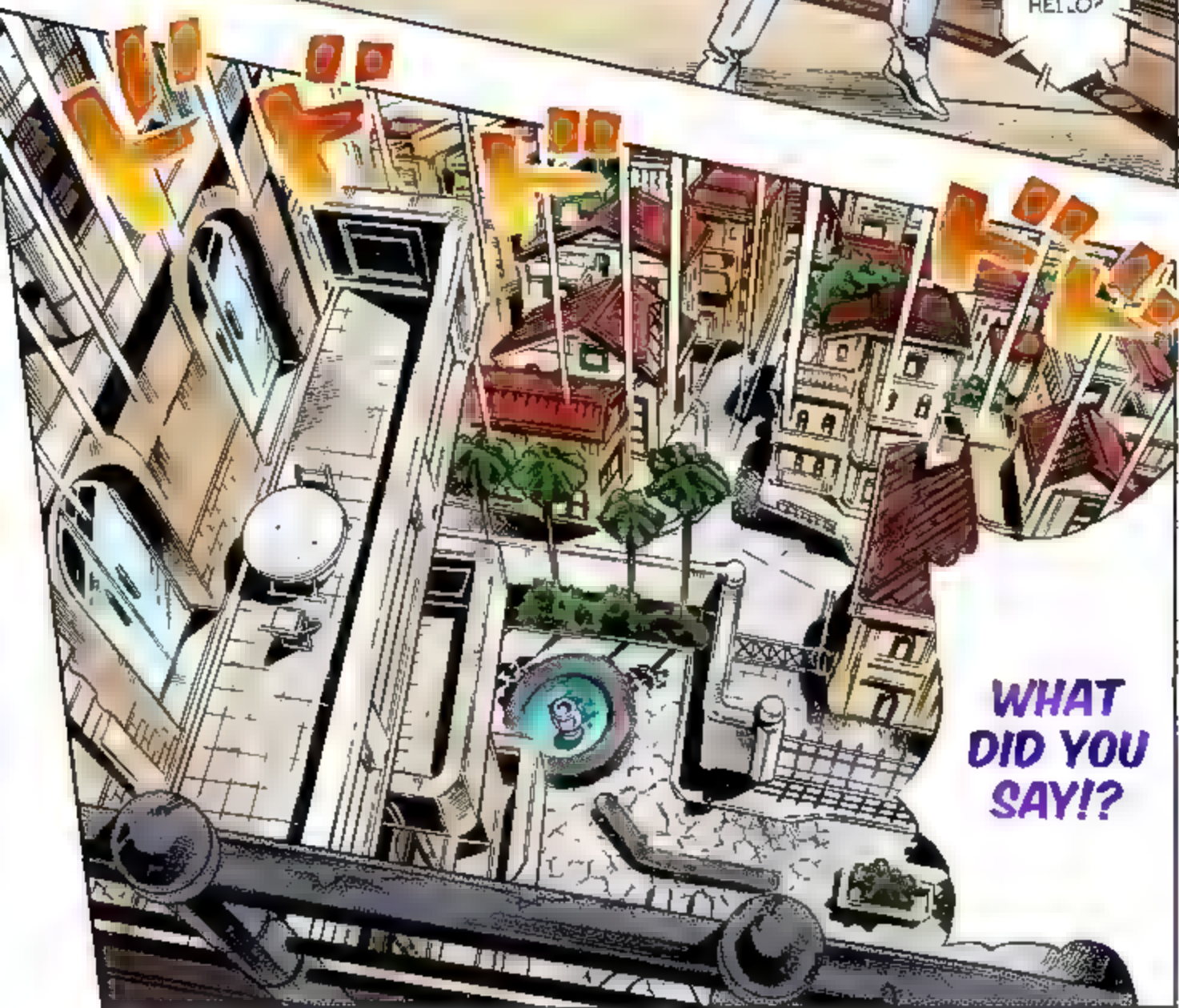
WHAT!?

THE GUNPOWDER
DIDN'T GO OFF!

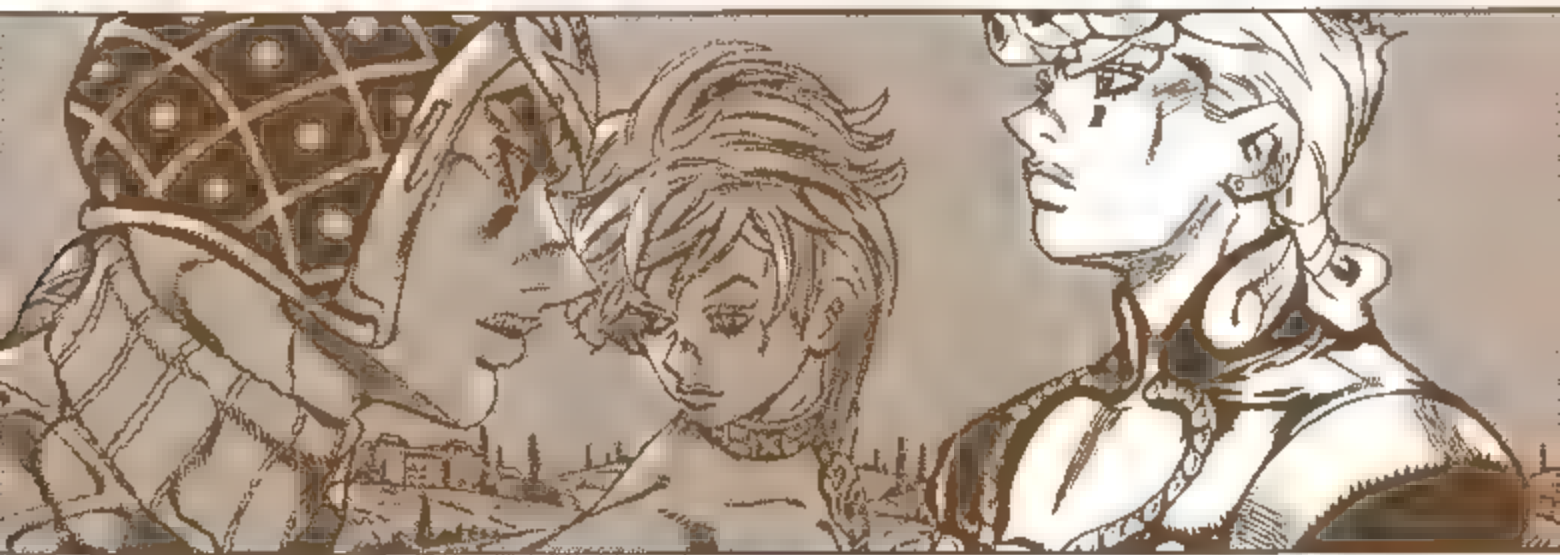








Giorno Giovanna (Age 15)



Stand Name: Gold Experience

DOB: April 16, 1985 **Blood Type:** AB **Height:** 172 cm

History - His father was Dio, who survived using Jonathan Joestar's body. His mother is Japanese.

Personality - What Giorno desires most is hope. He has faith that he can reach any destination, as long as he has hope. In his childhood, Giorno received almost no love from his mother, and was actually abused by his stepfather. The **humanity** that an unknown gangster showed him when Giorno was one step away from breaking down became his **justice**, and his **hope**.

Favorite Music - Jeff Beck

Favorite Story - Les Misérables

Favorite Foods - Chocolate, pudding, octopus salad

Least Favorite Foods - Poultry, especially duck meat.

Hero - The unknown gangster he met as a child.

SLEEPING SLAVES

PART 4

YOU'RE THE
ONE WHO'S
MAKING NO
SENSE HERE,
M STAY!

YOU'RE
CALLING
BUCCELLATI'S
PHONE
RIGHT NOW!

G...
GIMME
HIS
NUMBER!

I GOTTA
FIND HIM!
TELL ME
THE NUMBER
TO BUCCEL-
LATI'S
PHONE!

AND I TOLD
YOU, HE ALREADY
WENT INTO THE
APARTMENT!
JUST SIT STILL AND
YOU SHOULD SEE HIM
SOON ENOUGH



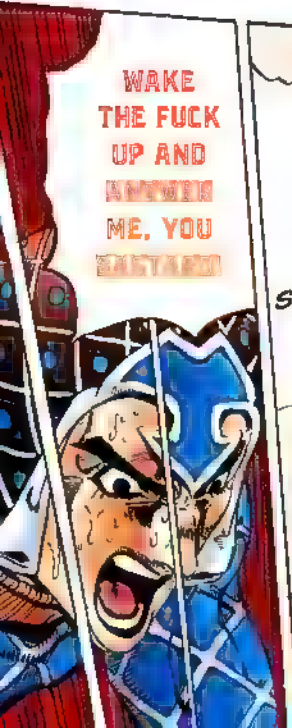


WHAT
ARE YOU
DOING?

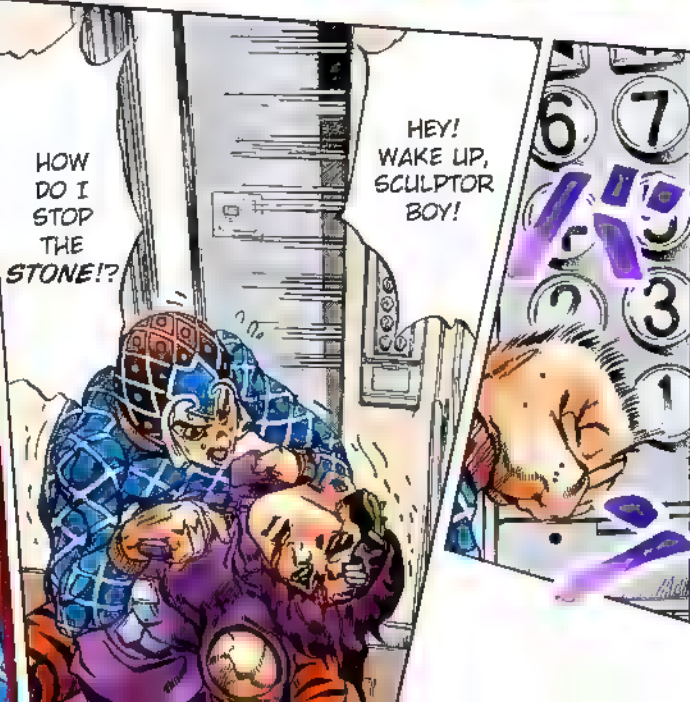
WISTA.
WHAT?

SLEEPING SLAVES PART 4

MOVE
QUICK,
PISTOLS!
FIND
BUCCEL-
LATI!

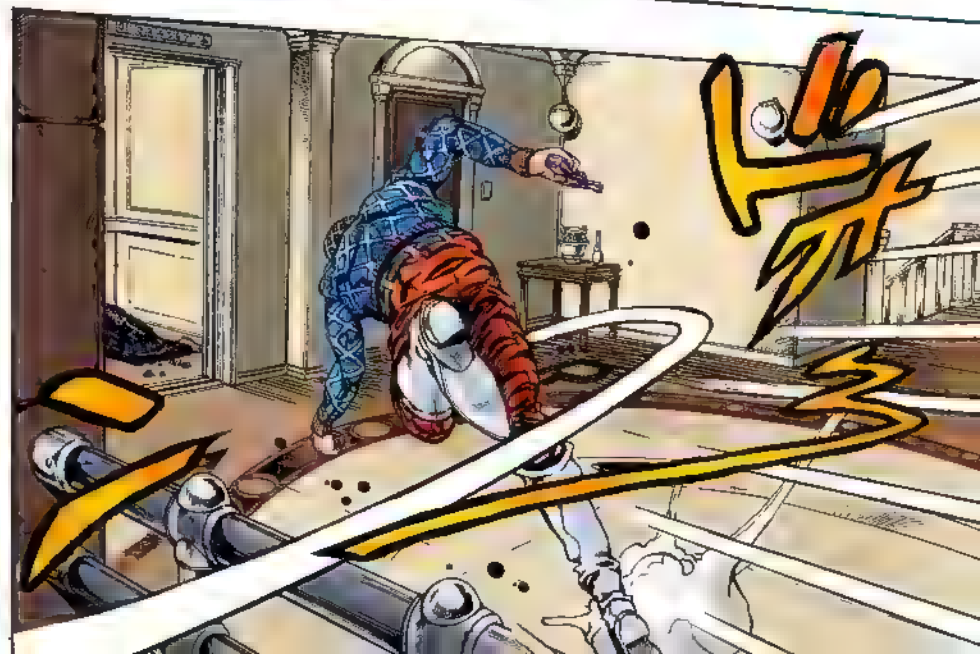


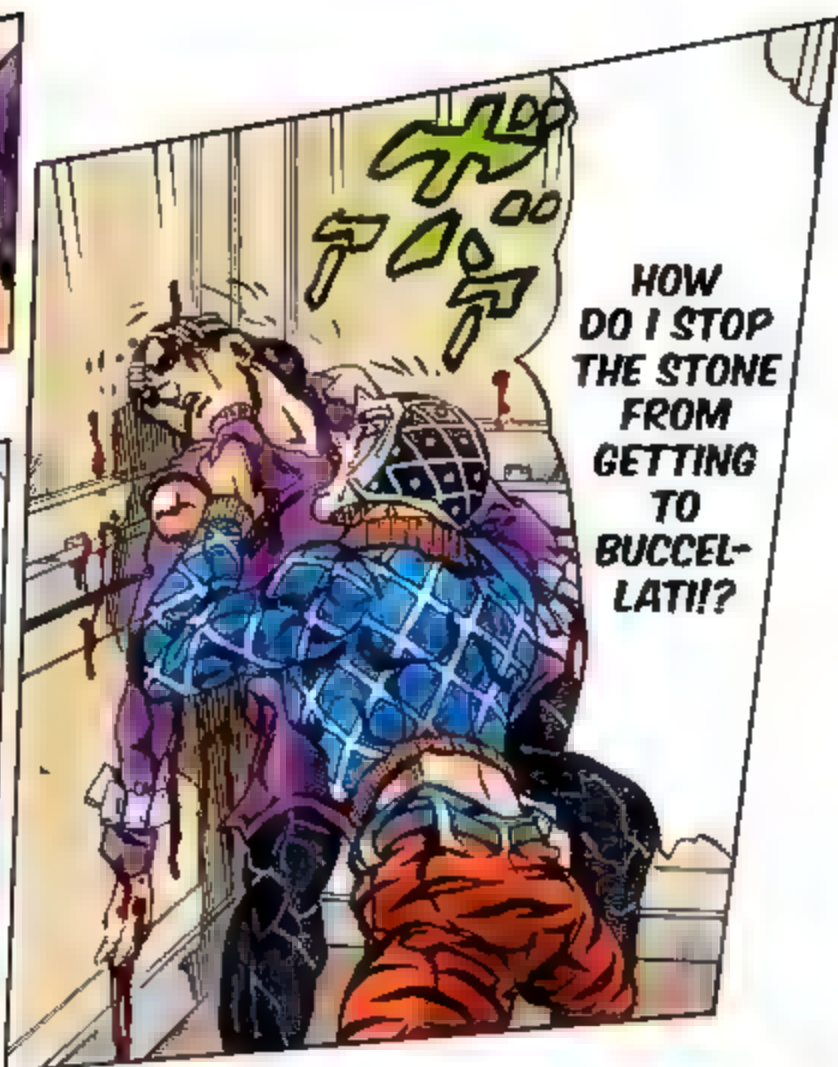
WAKE
THE FUCK
UP AND
ANSWER
ME. YOU
BASTARD

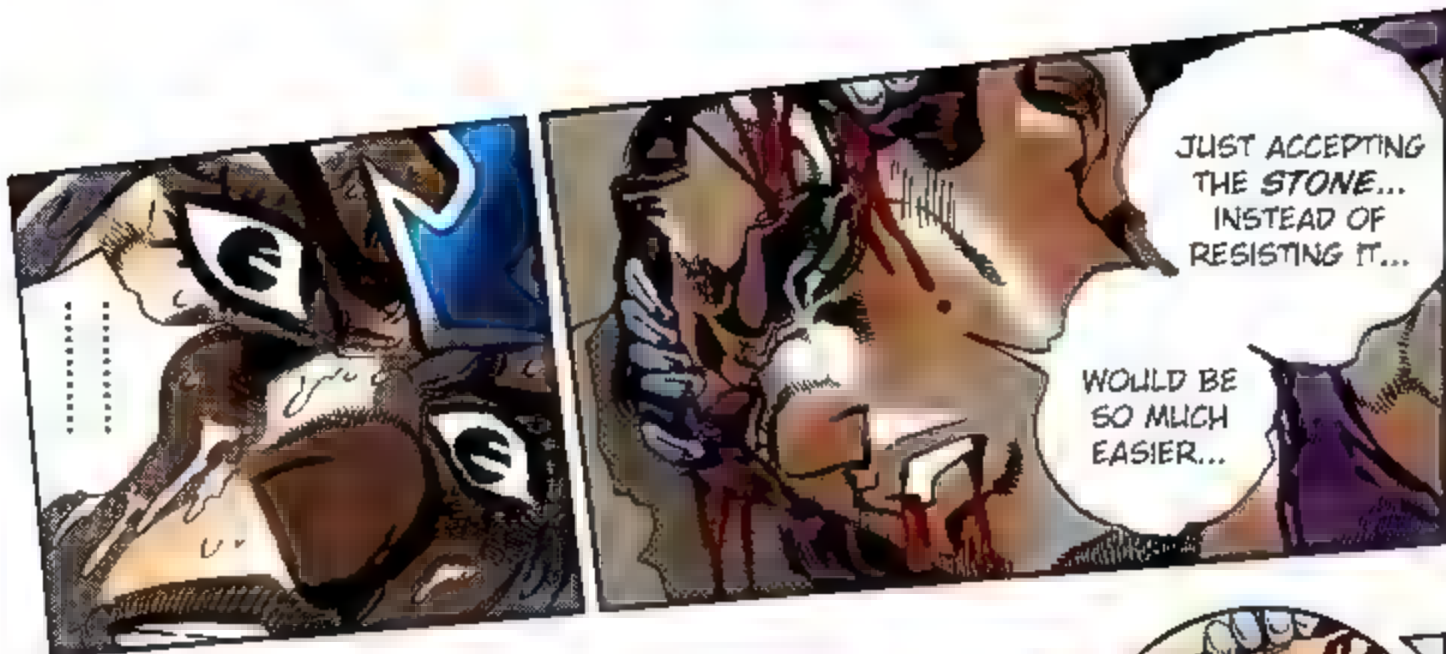


HOW
DO I
STOP
THE
STONE!?

HEY!
WAKE UP,
SCULPTOR
BOY!

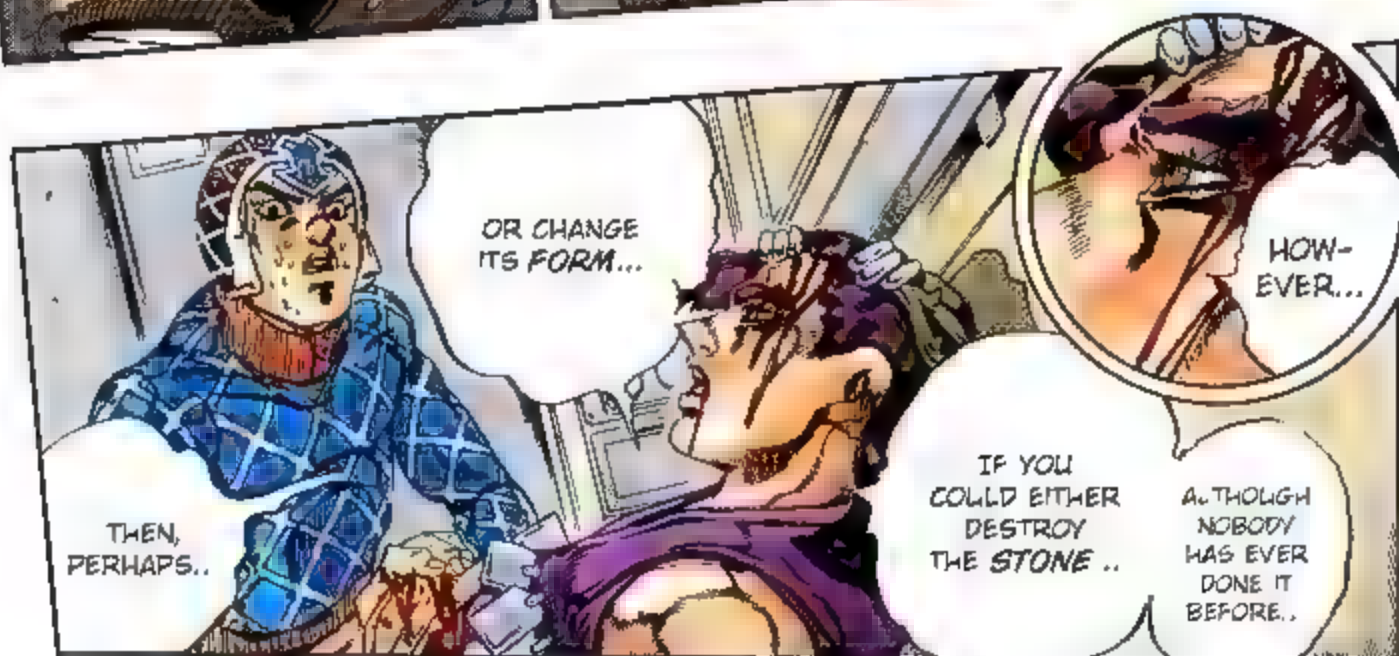






JUST ACCEPTING
THE **STONE**...
INSTEAD OF
RESISTING IT...

WOULD BE
SO MUCH
EASIER...



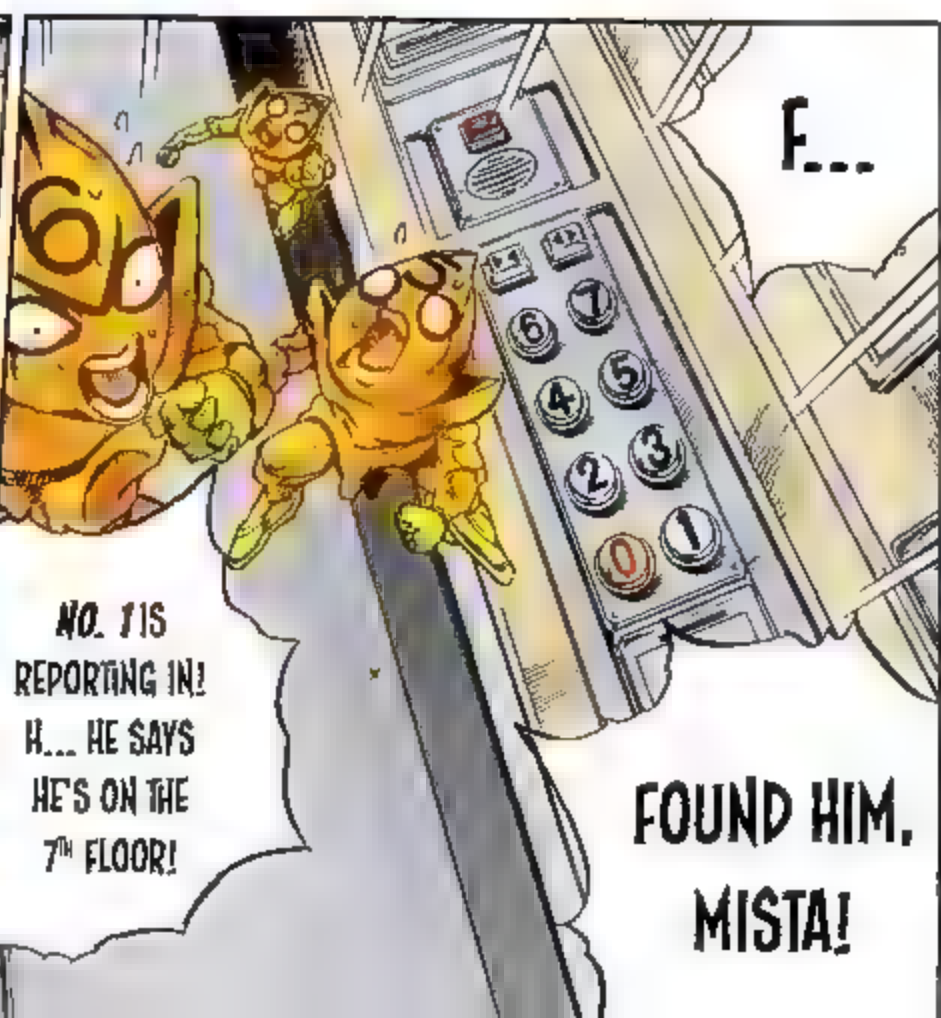
OR CHANGE
ITS **FORM**...

THEN,
PERHAPS..

IF YOU
COULD EITHER
DESTROY
THE **STONE** ..

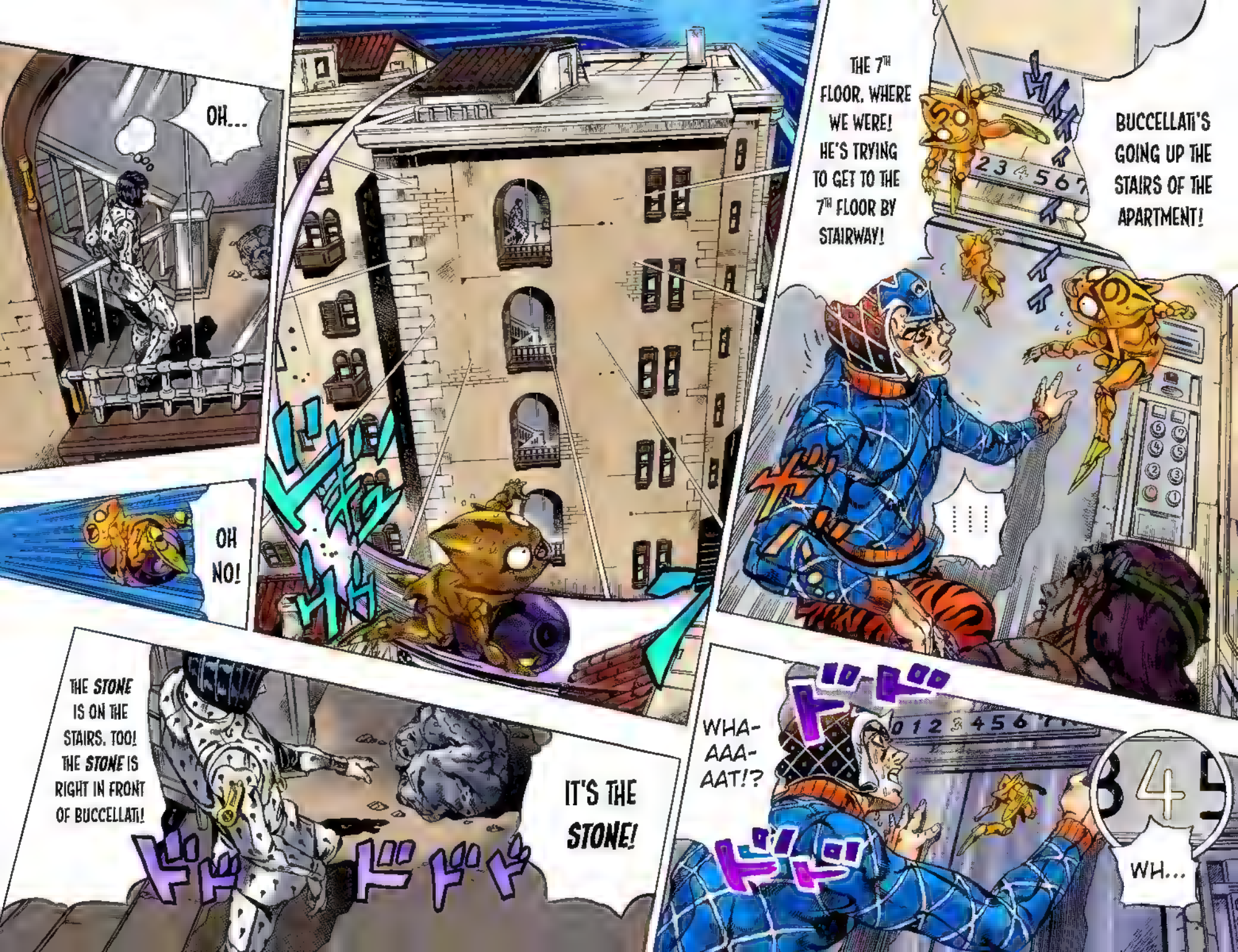
ALTHOUGH
NOBODY
HAS EVER
DONE IT
BEFORE..

HOW-
EVER...



NO. 115
REPORTING IN!
H... HE SAYS
HE'S ON THE
7TH FLOOR!

FOUND HIM,
MISTA!



OH...

OH NO!

THE **STONE** IS ON THE STAIRS, TOO! THE **STONE** IS RIGHT IN FRONT OF BUCCELLATI!

IT'S THE **STONE!**

THE 7TH FLOOR, WHERE WE WERE! HE'S TRYING TO GET TO THE 7TH FLOOR BY STAIRWAY!

BUCCELLATI'S GOING UP THE STAIRS OF THE APARTMENT!

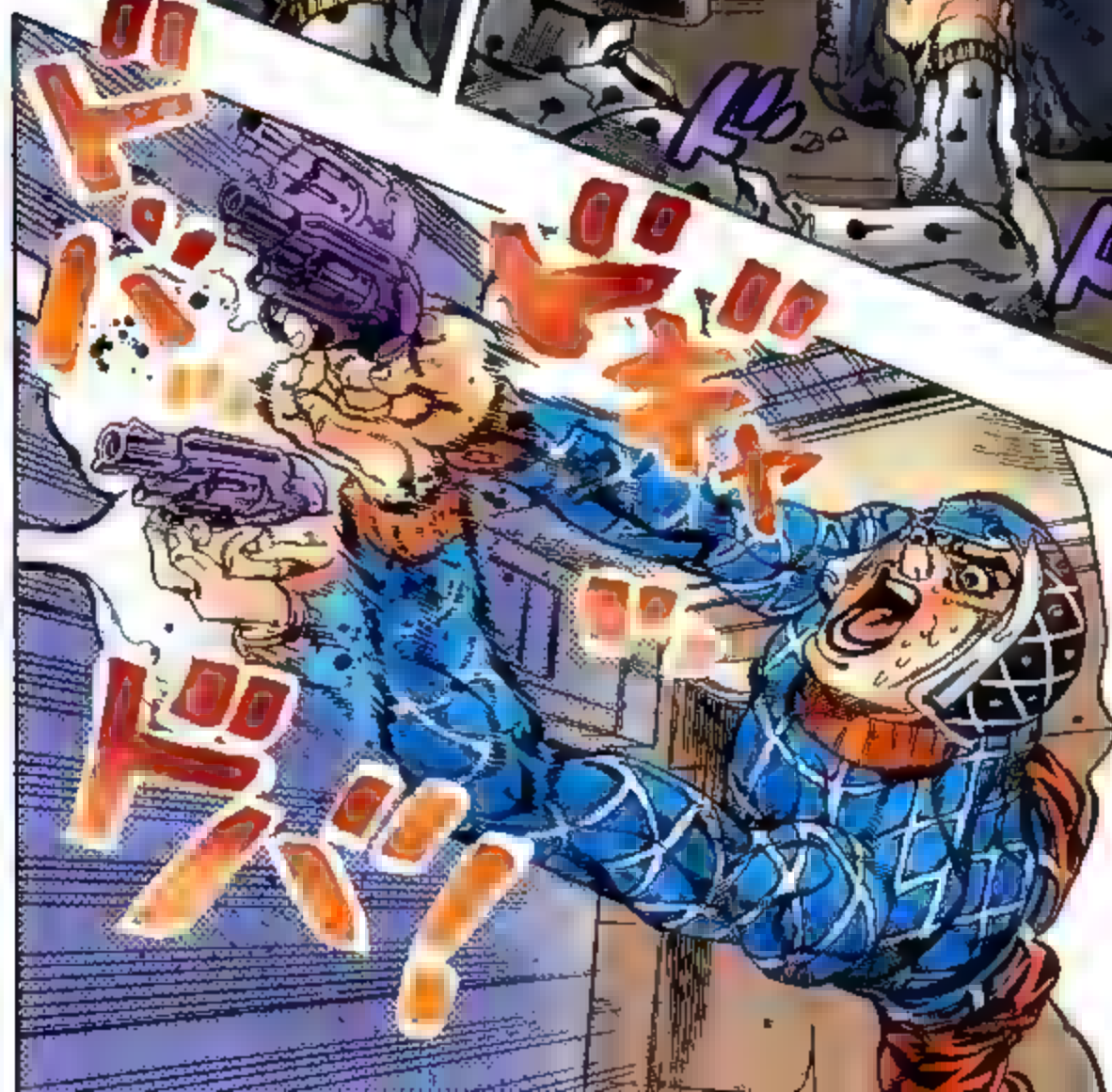
WHAAA- AAT!?

WH...

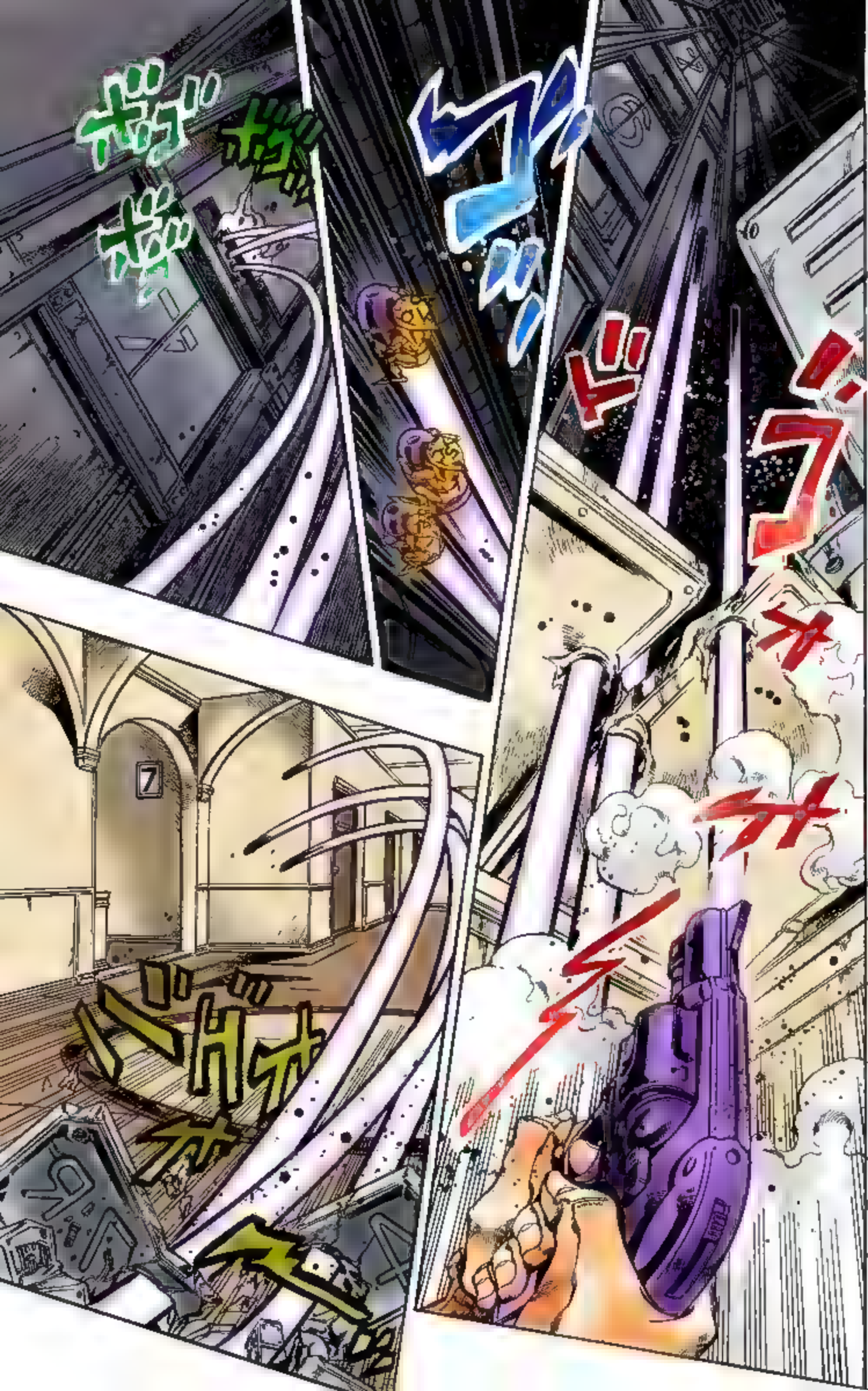
HE CAN'T, MISTA!
NO. 1 ONLY SAW
HIM FROM FAR
AWAY!

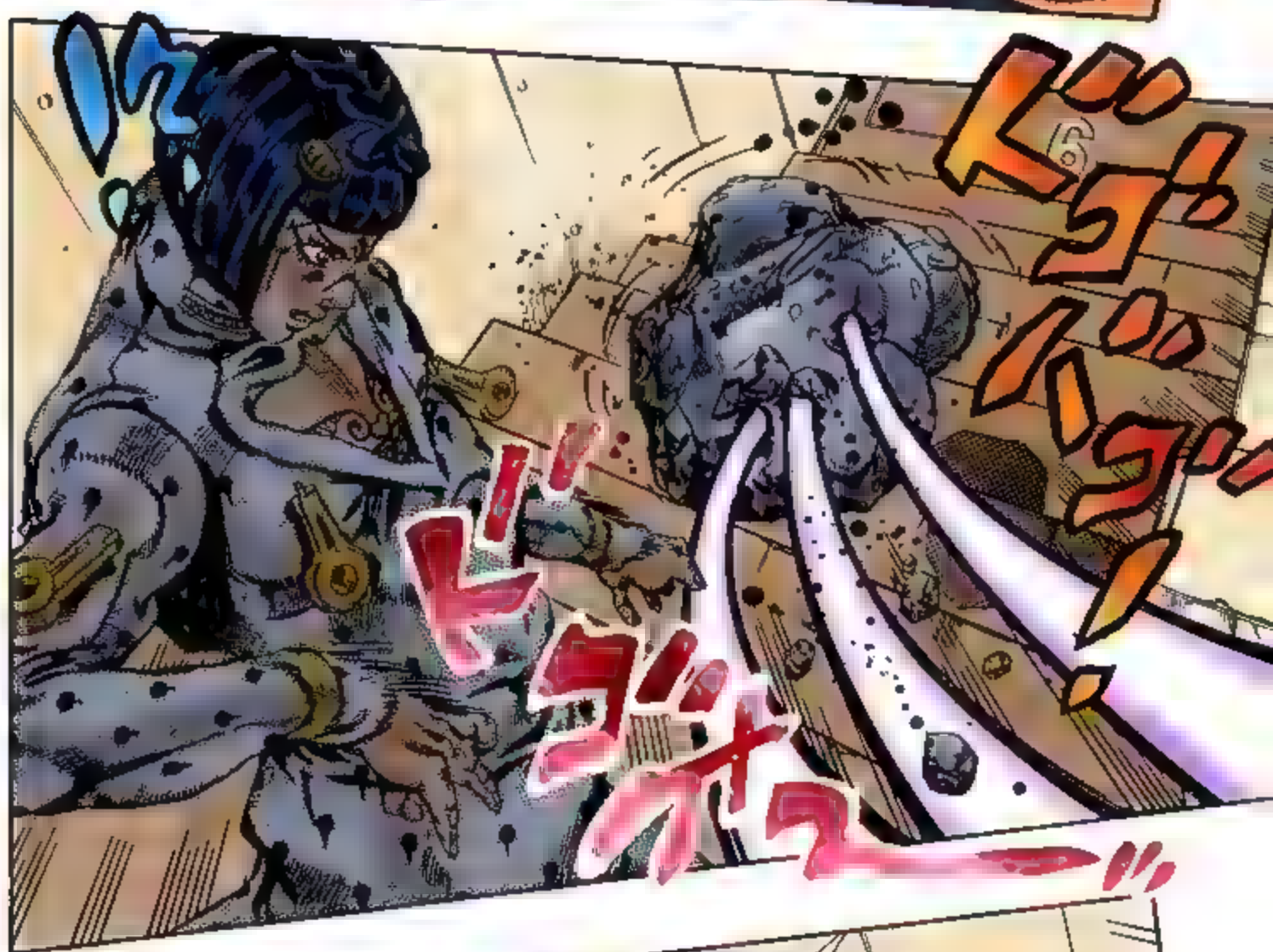
THE BULLET
DOESN'T HAVE
ENOUGH POWER
LEFT TO MAKE IT
OVER THERE!

STOP HIM,
NO. 1! TELL
BUCCELLATI
NOT TO
TOUCH THE
STONE!

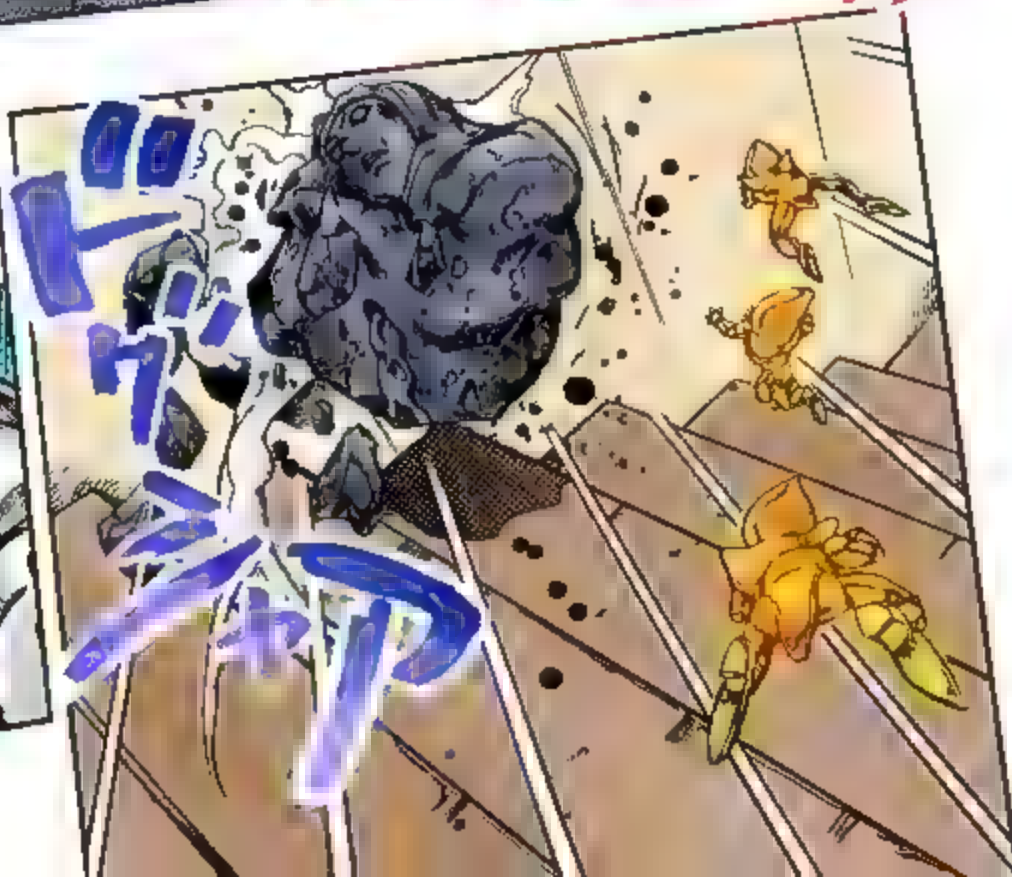


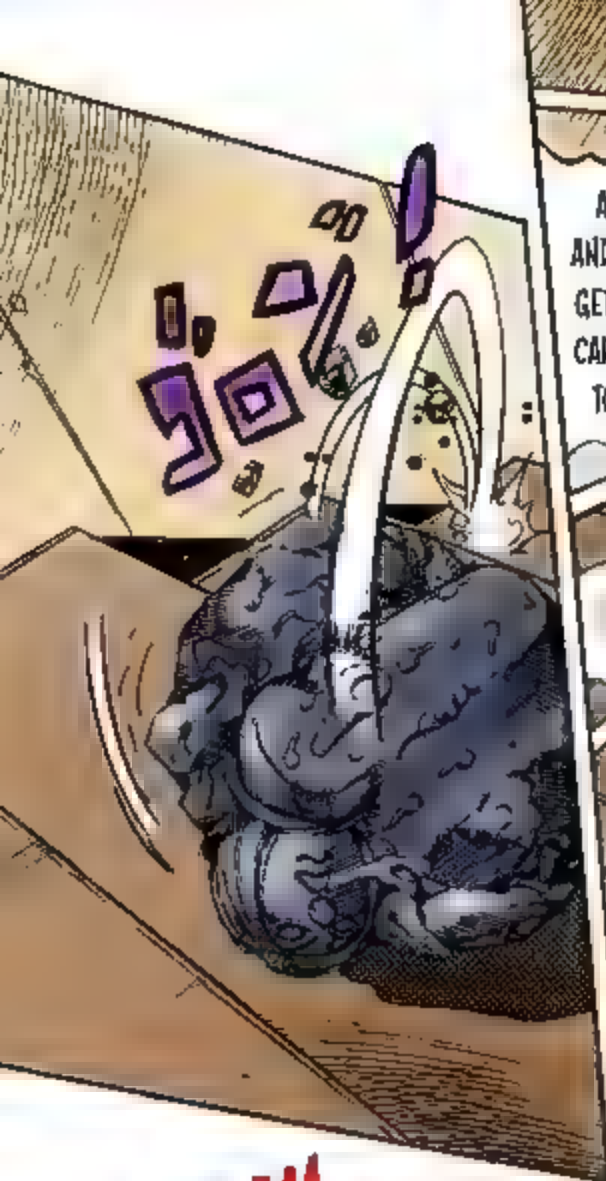
BUCCELLATI!!!



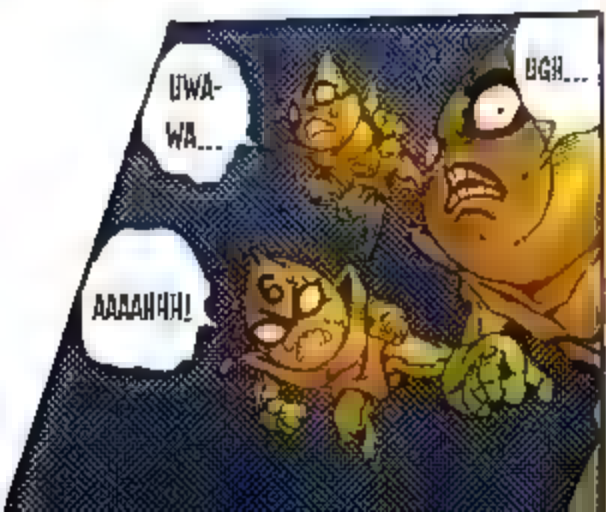
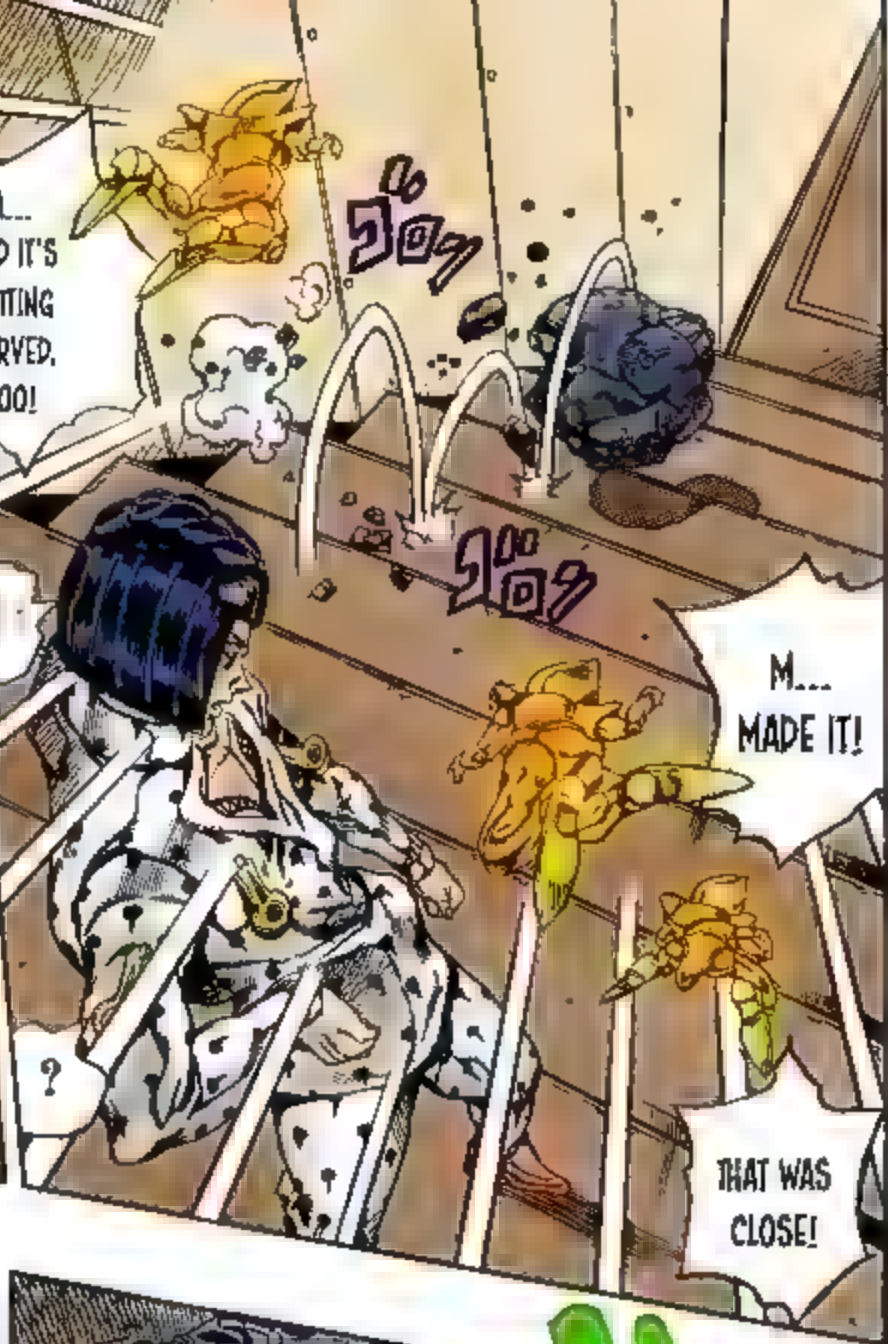


PISTOLS!





A...
AND IT'S
GETTING
CARVED.
TOO!





**STICKY
FING-**

**DON'T ATTACK
IT, BUCCELLATI!
YOU CAN'T
TOUCH THAT
THING!**

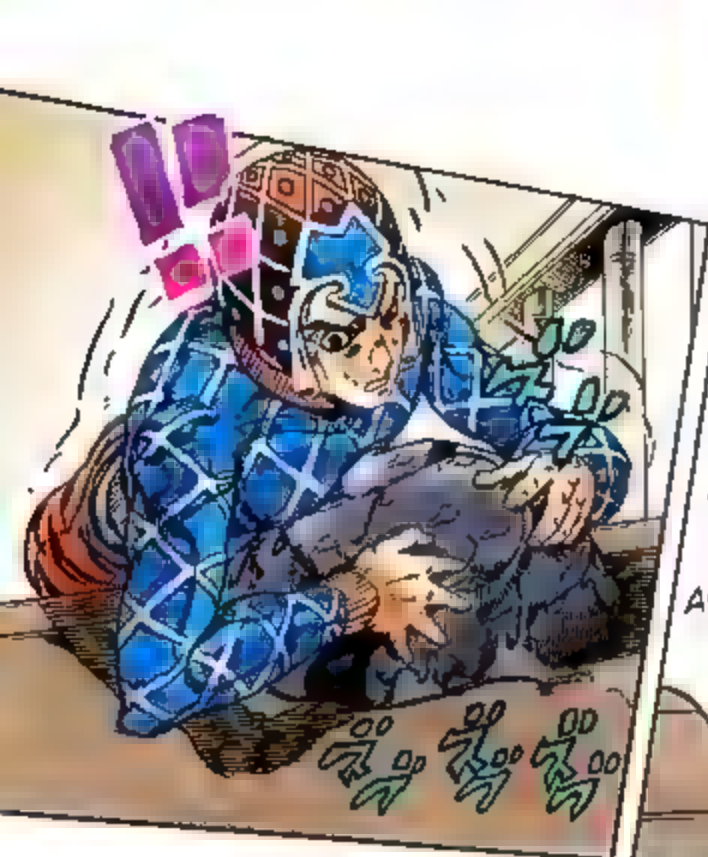


YOU CAN'T
TOUCH THAT
STONE!
LAY JUST
ONE FINGER
ON THAT
THING, AND
YOU'LL DIE!
I'LL EXPLAIN
THE REST
LATER...

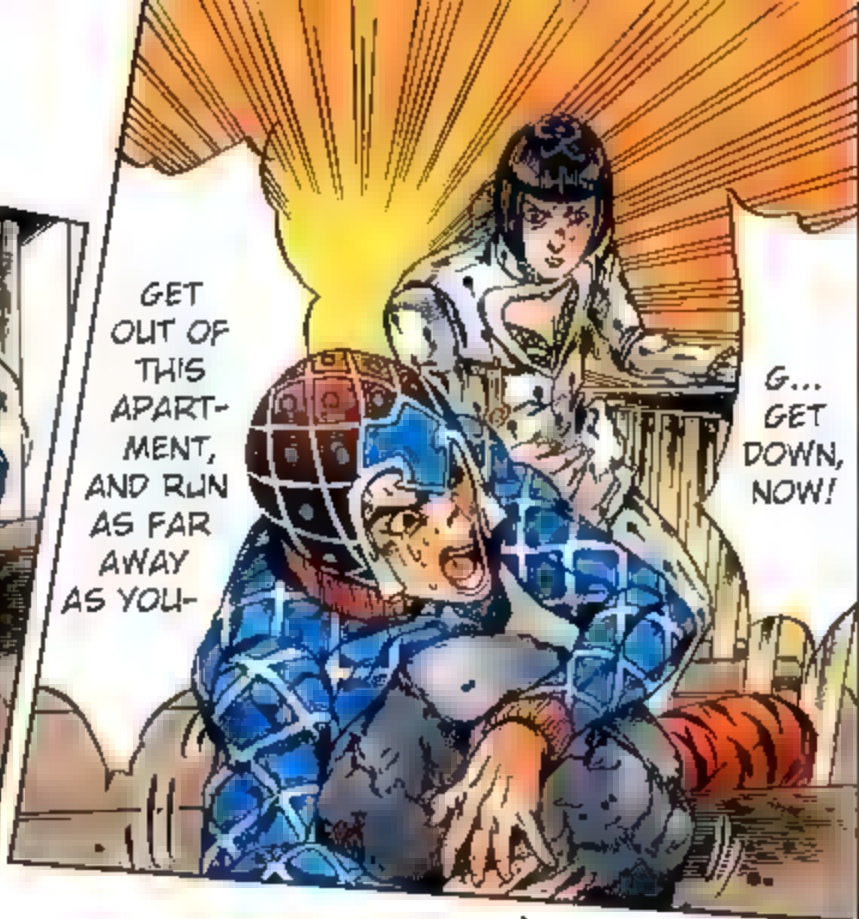
GET
DOWN-
STAIRS,
BUCCEL-
LATI!

MISTA!

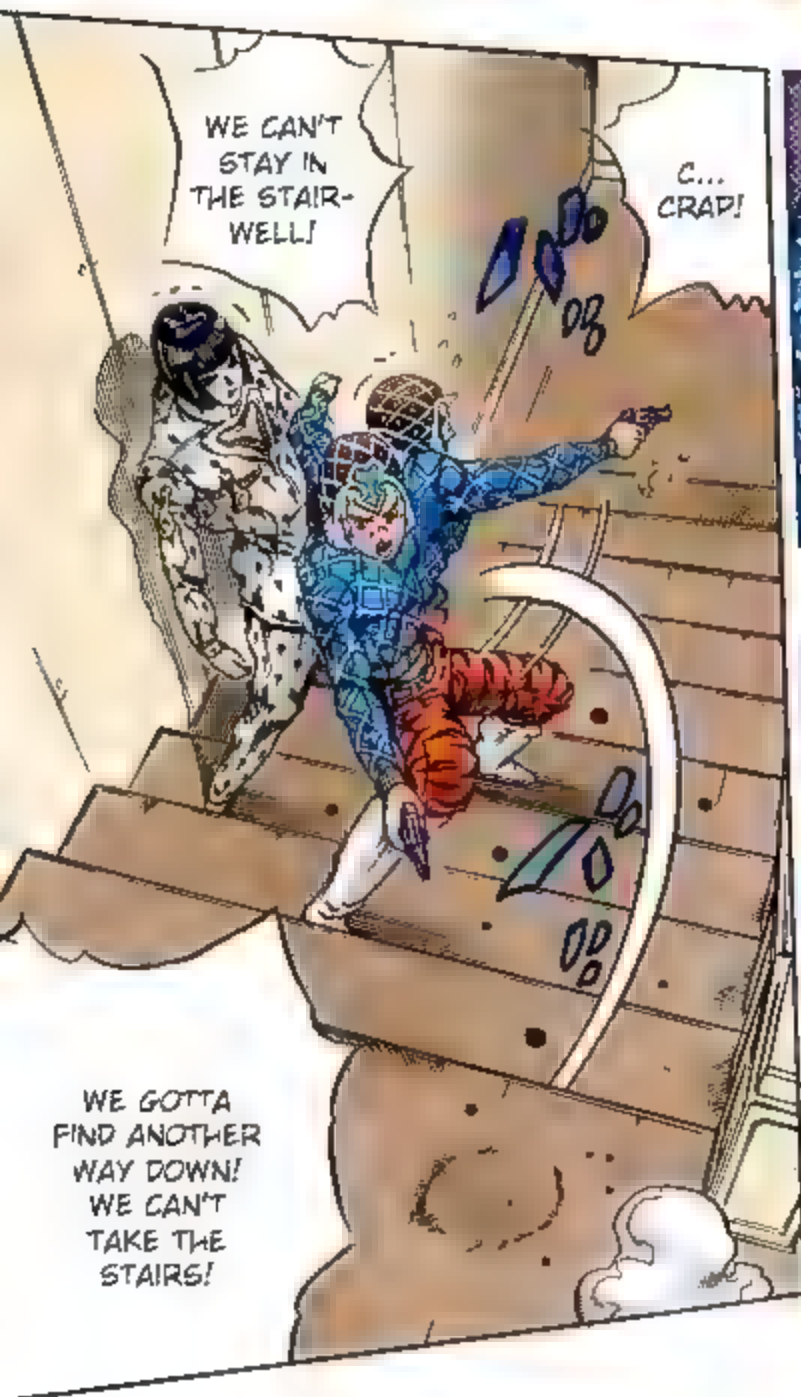
WOAH!
W...



GET
OUT OF
THIS
APART-
MENT,
AND RUN
AS FAR
AWAY
AS YOU



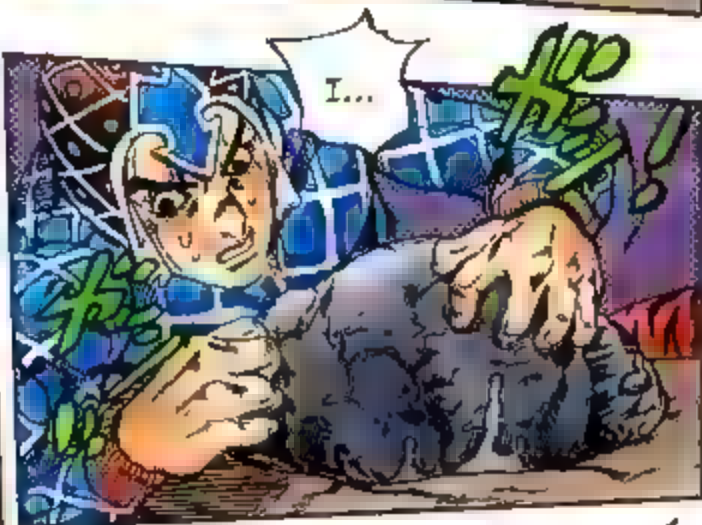
G...
GET
DOWN,
NOW!



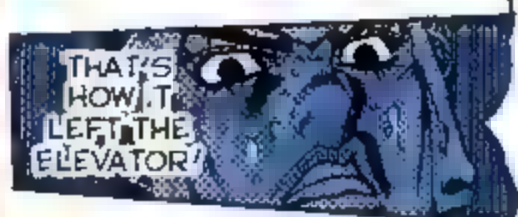
WE CAN'T
STAY IN
THE STAIR-
WELL!

C...
CRAP!

WE GOTTA
FIND ANOTHER
WAY DOWN!
WE CAN'T
TAKE THE
STAIRS!

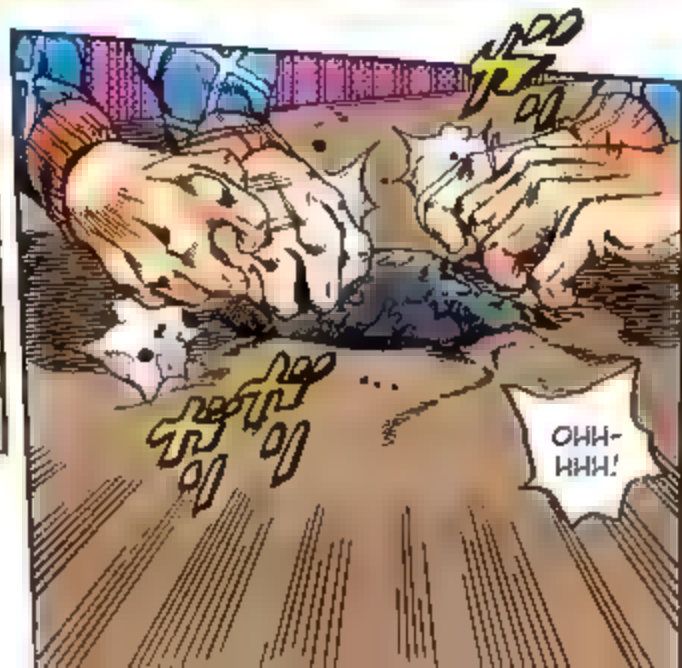


I...

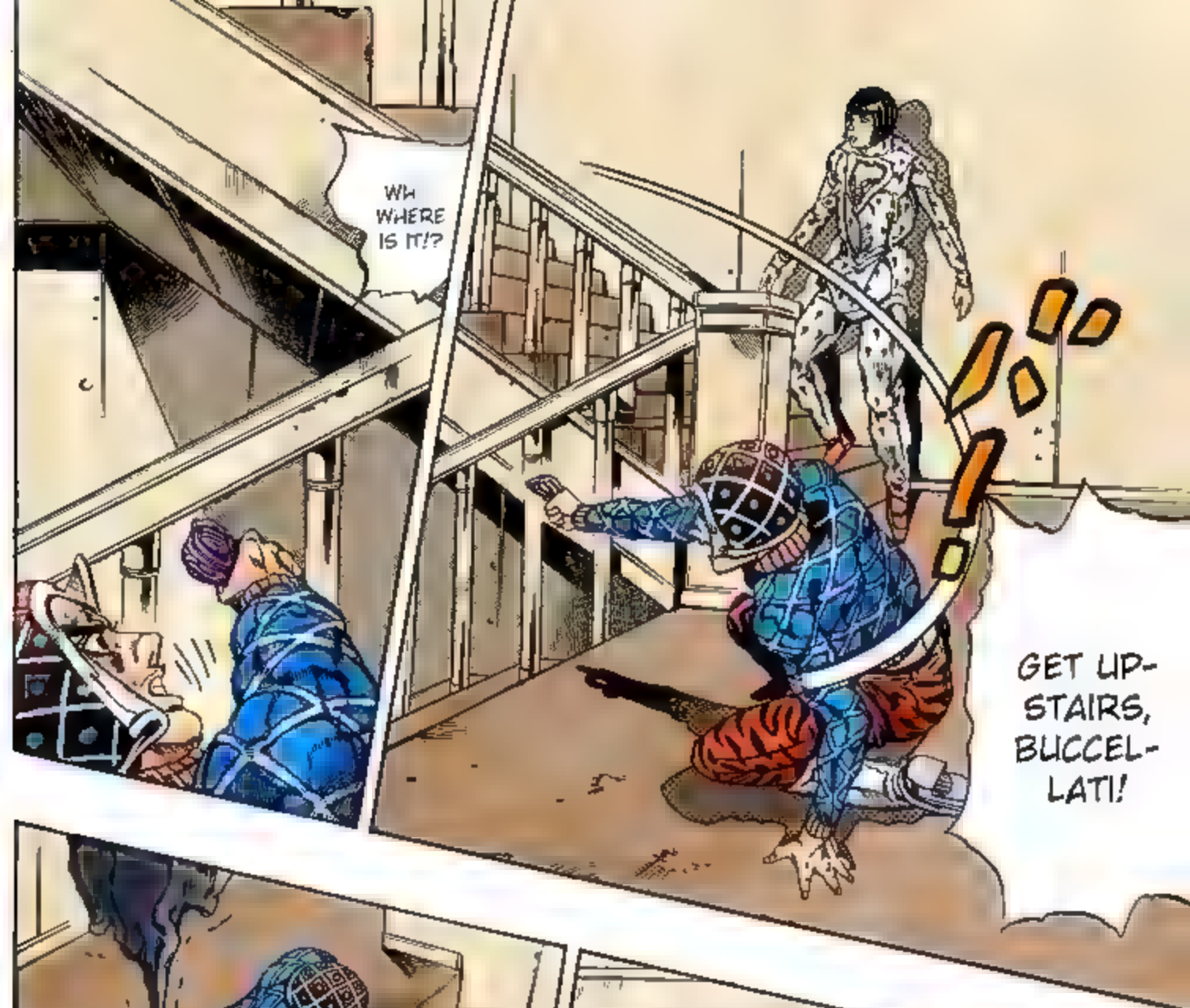


THAT'S
HOW I
LEFT THE
ELEVATOR!

IT DID IT
AGAIN!

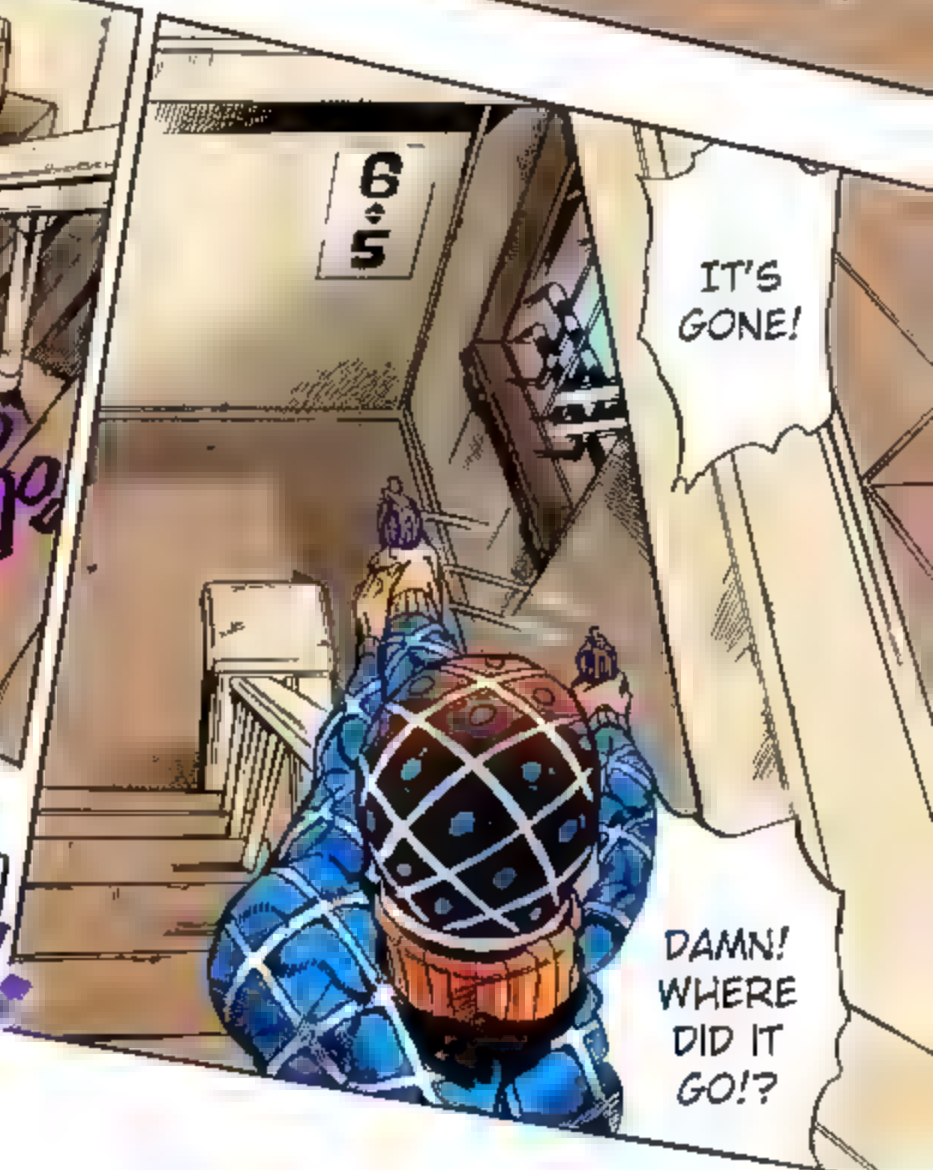
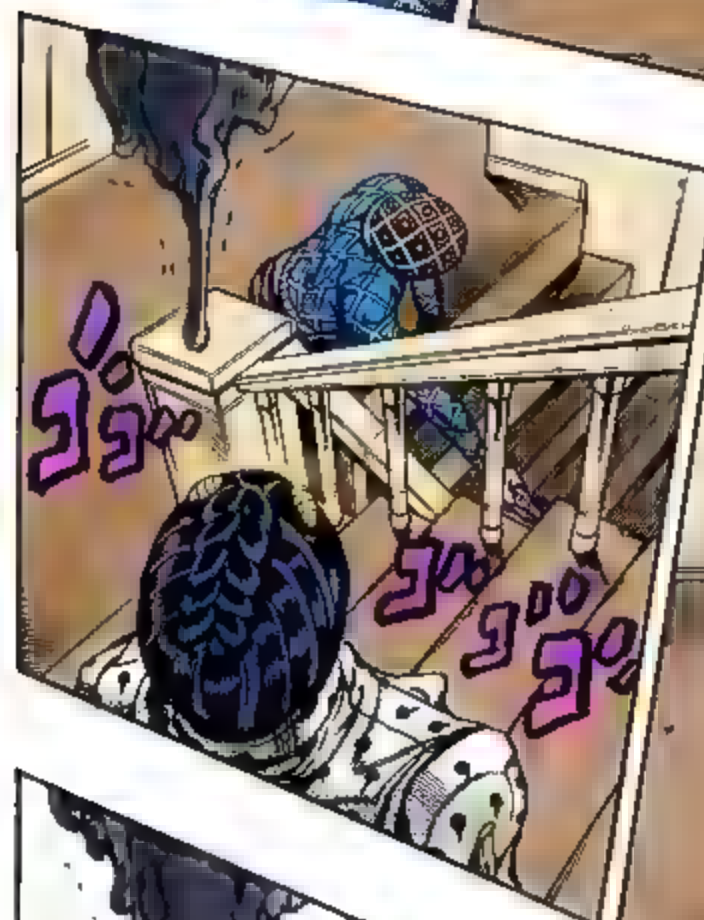


OHH-
HHH!



WH
WHERE
IS IT!?

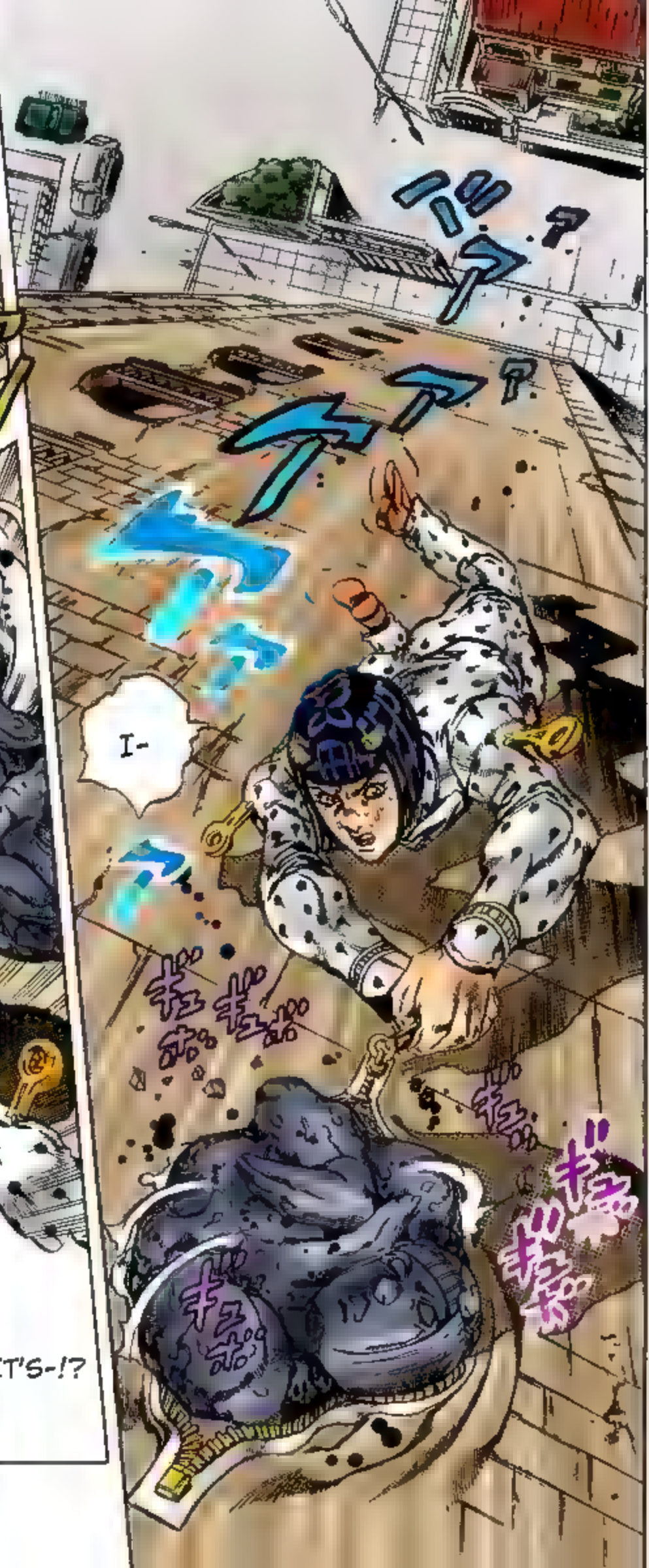
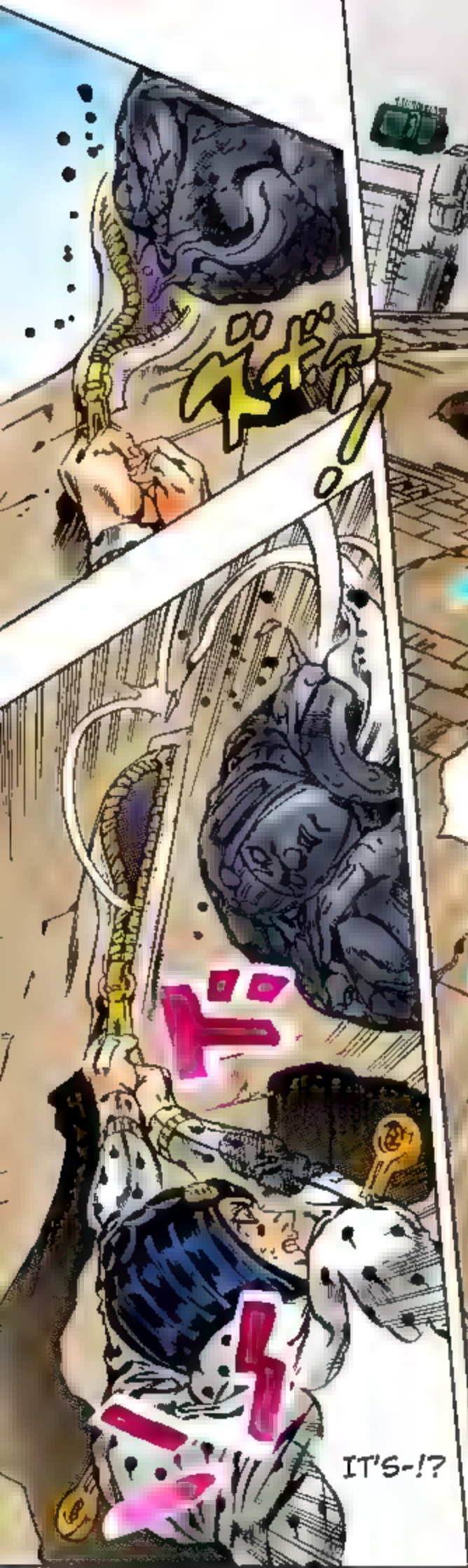
GET UP-
STAIRS,
BUCCEL-
LATI!



IT'S
GONE!

DAMN!
WHERE
DID IT
GO!?







Stand Name: <i>Rolling Stone(s)</i> Host: Scolippi		
Destructive Force: None	Speed: B	Range: A
Permanence: A	Precision: E	Growth: None
<p>Ability: A stone which takes on the form of someone who is fated to die, at the time of their death. Then, it follows that person in order to euthanize them, without any suffering.</p> <p>The irresistible power of Fate is this stand's energy, and it moves with no regard to its host Scolippi's will.</p> <p>It could be considered an automatic stand.</p>		

지리리리

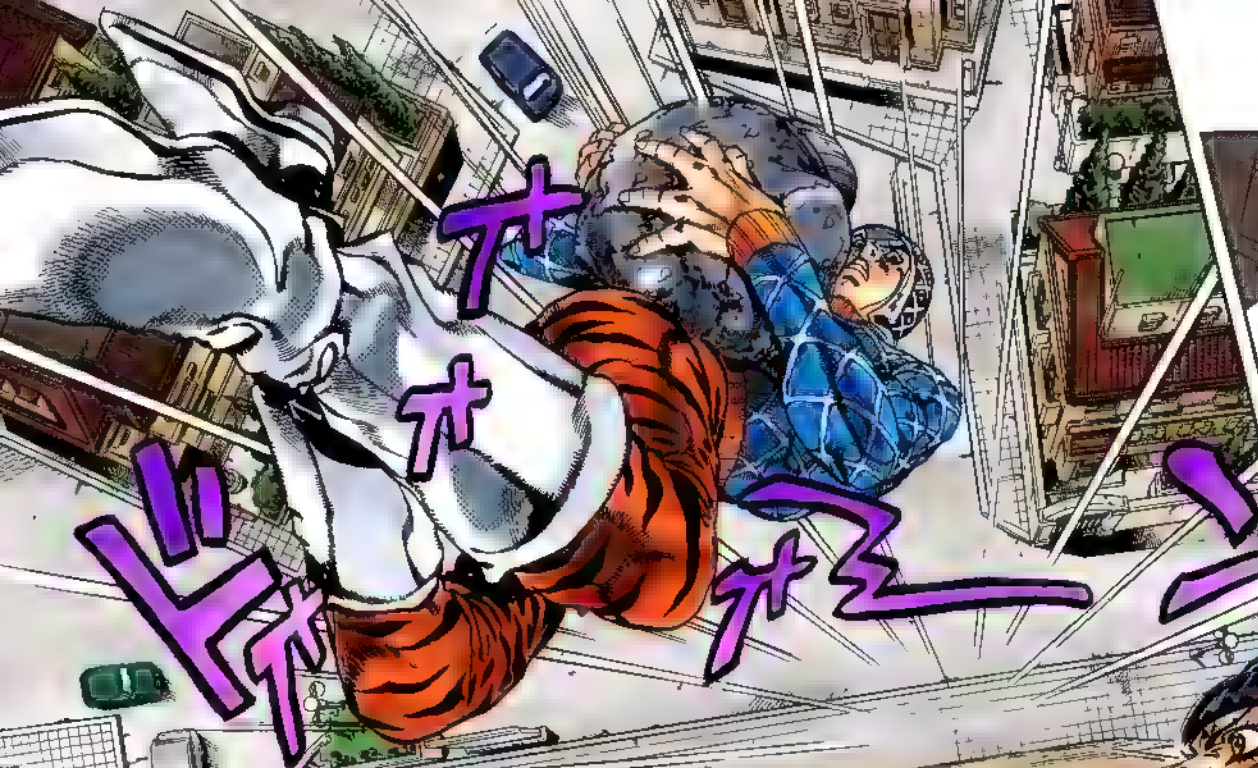
3!

SLEEPING SLAVES PART ⑤

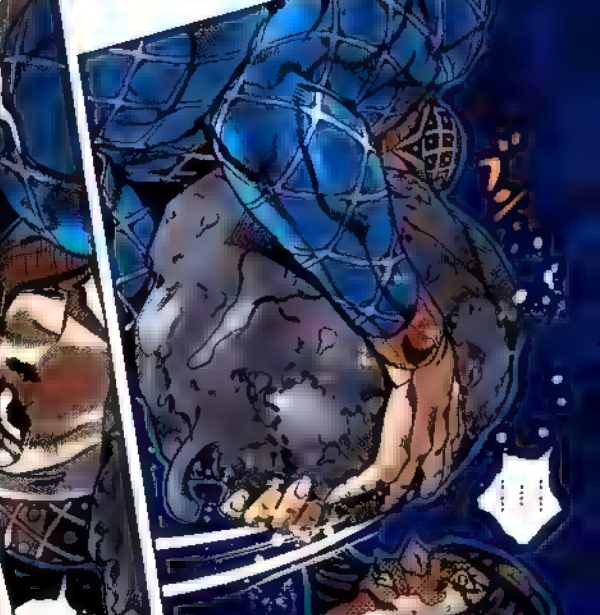
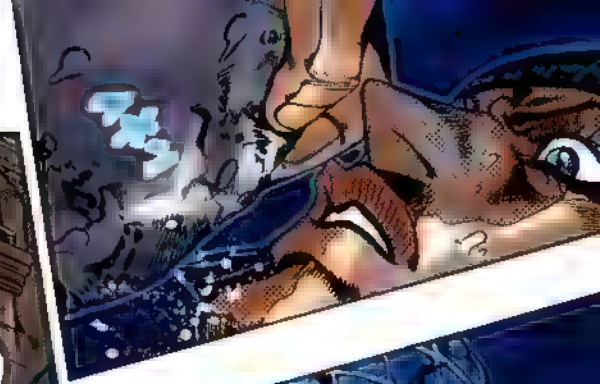
WHA...

WHAT
IS THIS
STONE
FACE!?

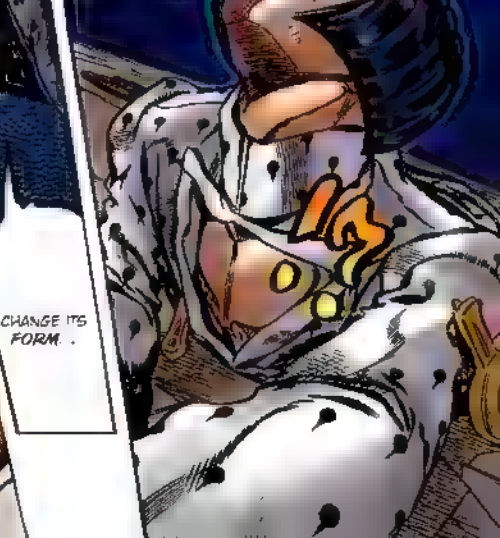




IF I
BREAK THIS
STONE...



IF I
CAN...



CHANGE ITS
FORM.

MISTA!?

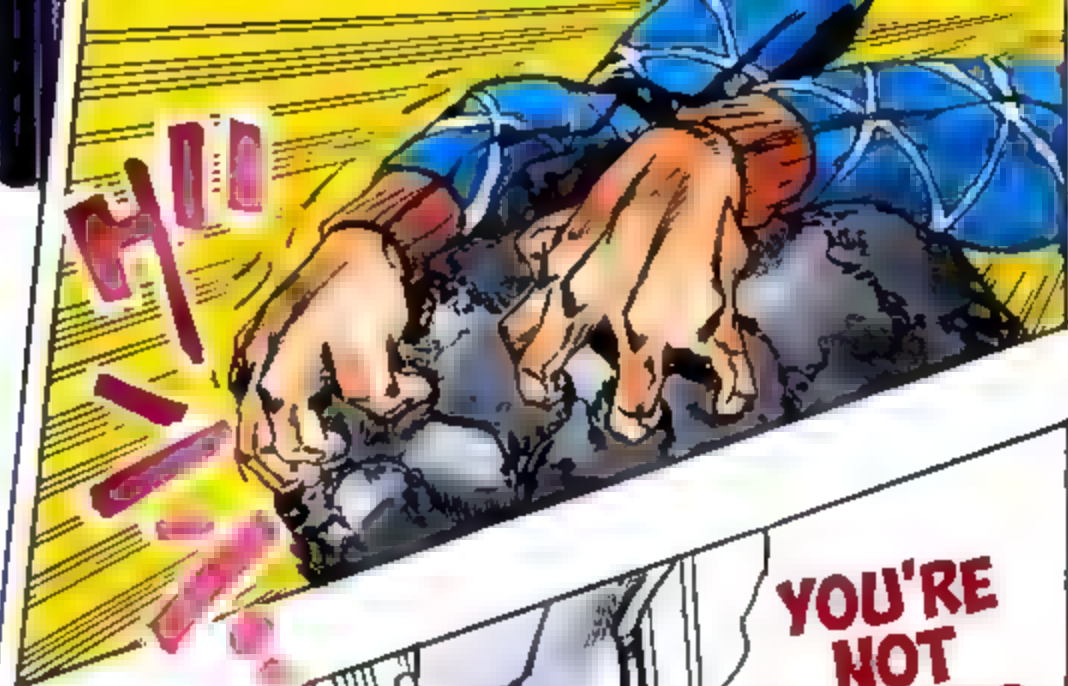
SLEEPING SLAVES PART 5

5



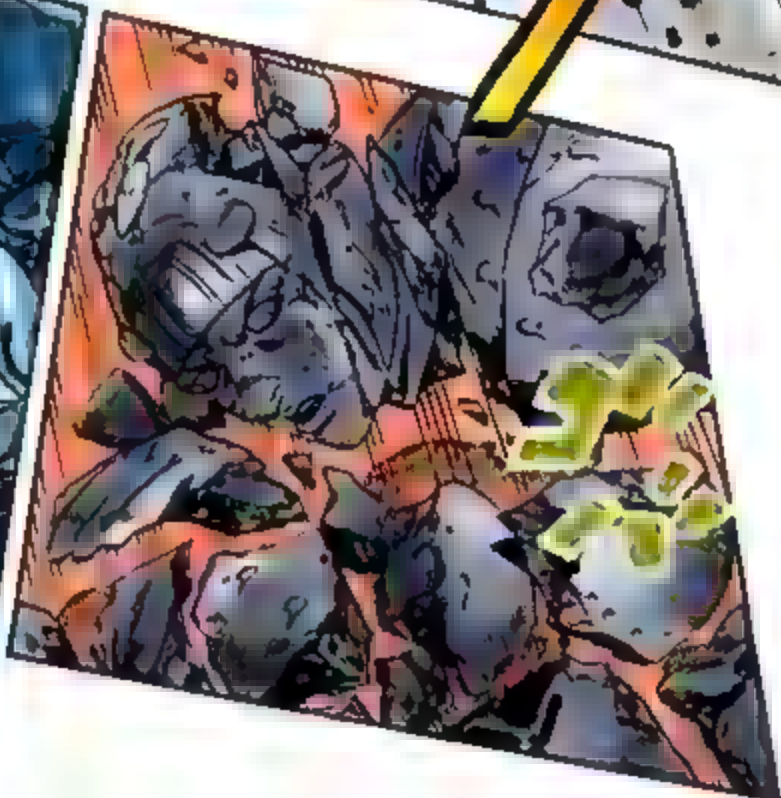
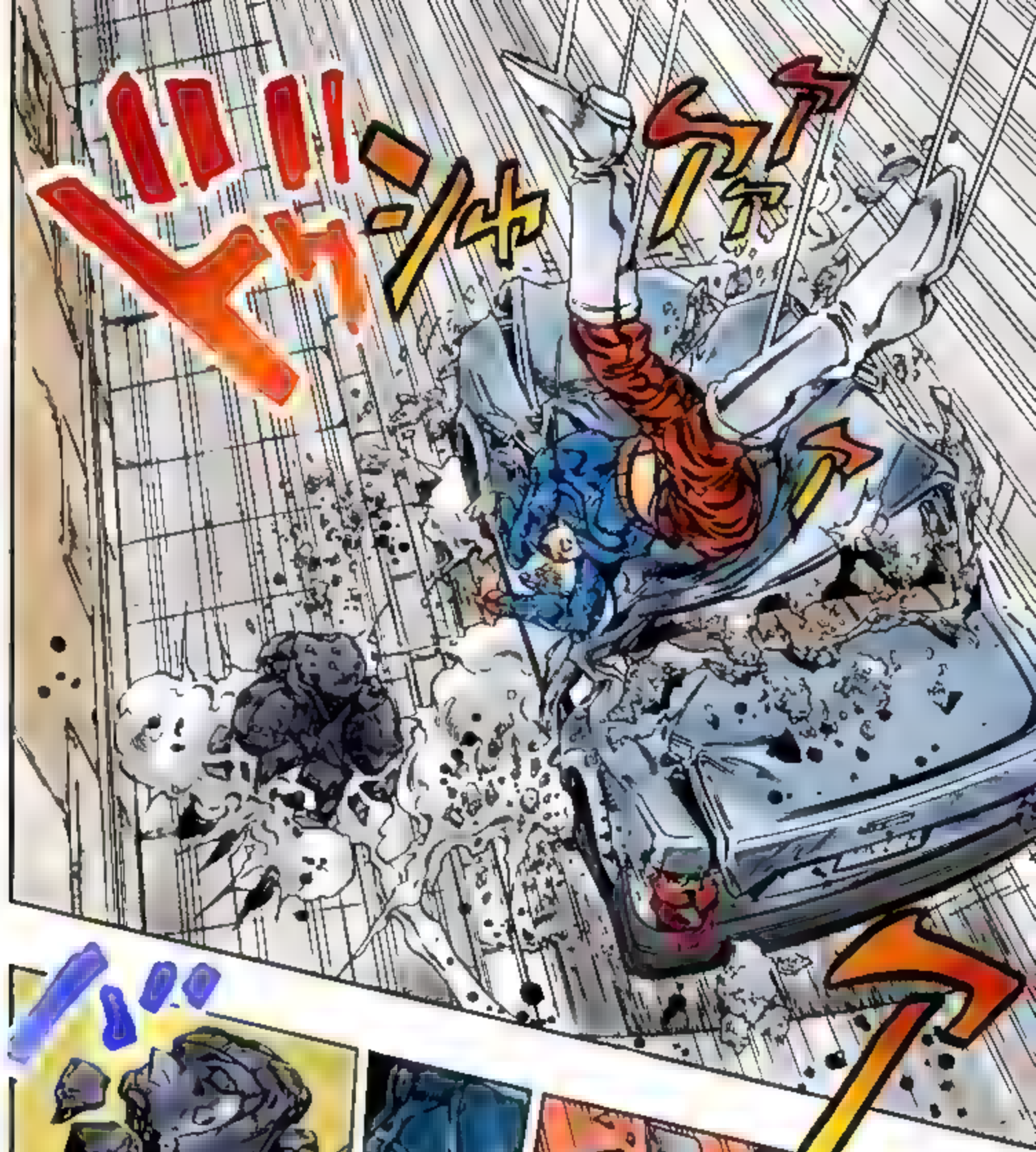
**IF I CAN
SLAM IT
INTO THE
GROUND,
THAT'LL
BREAK
IT INTO
PIECES!**

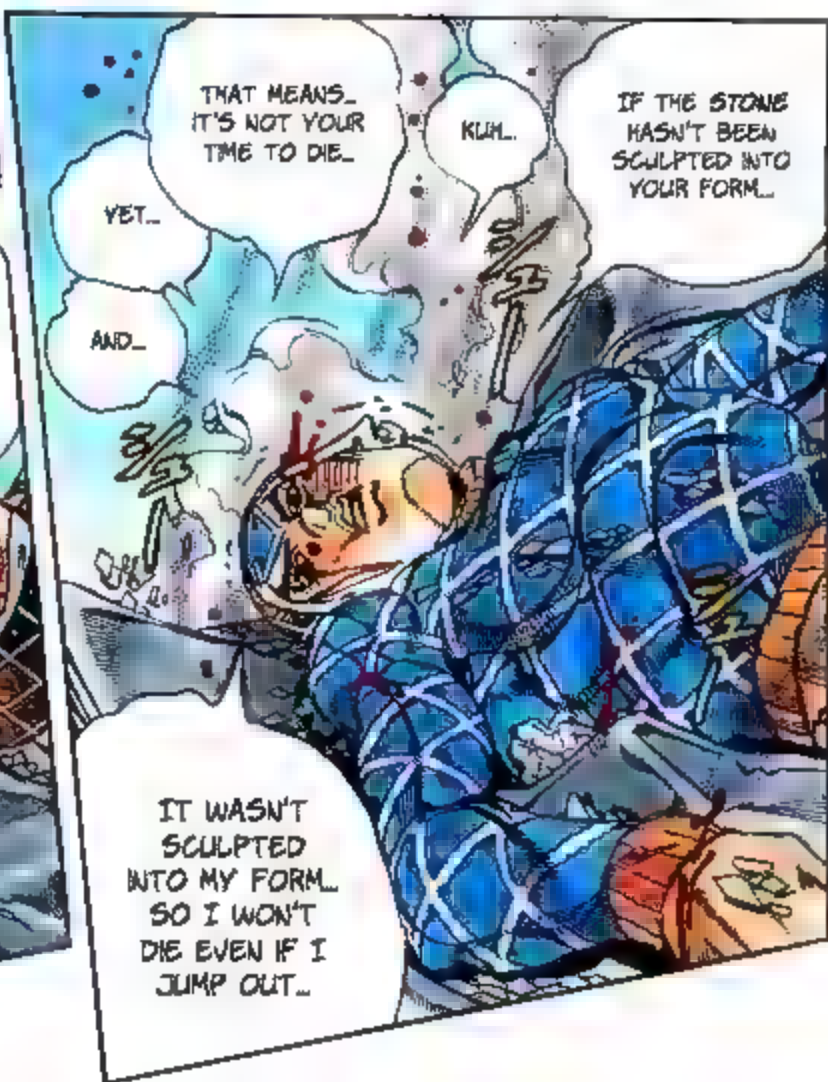
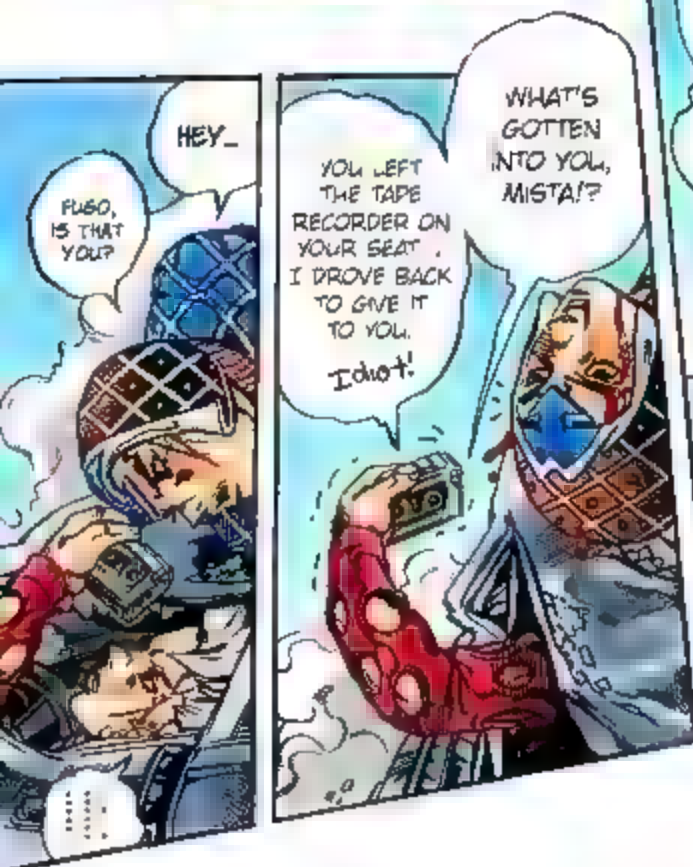
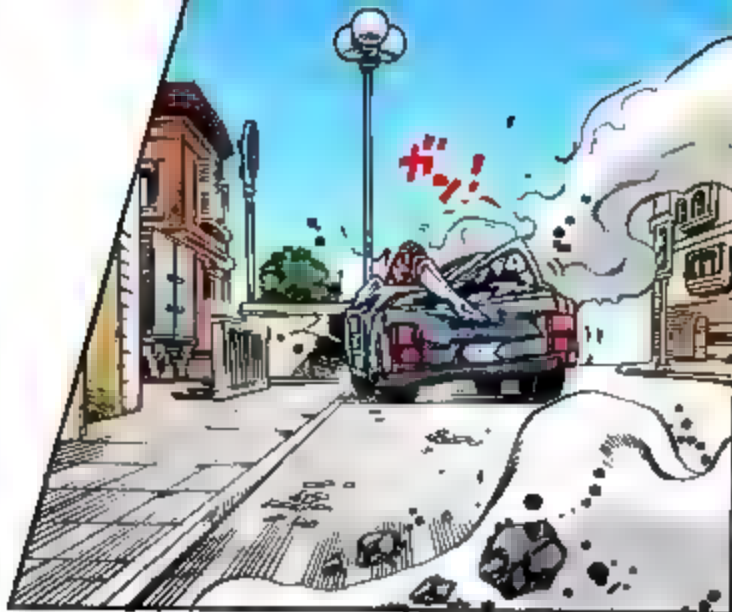
MISTA!
NO!

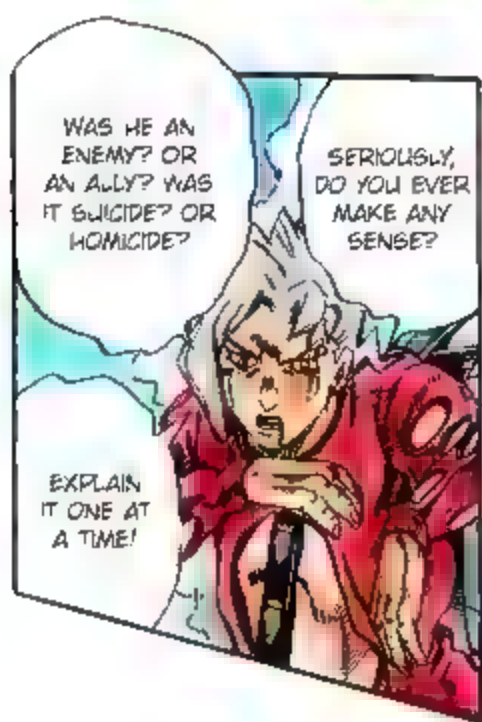
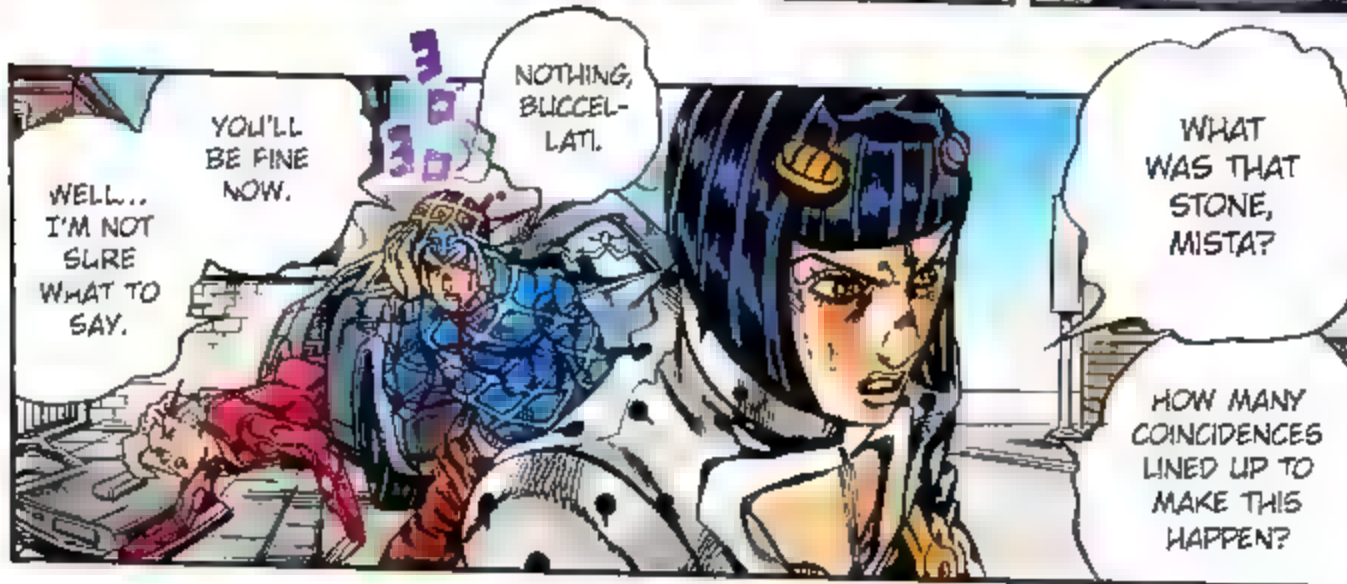
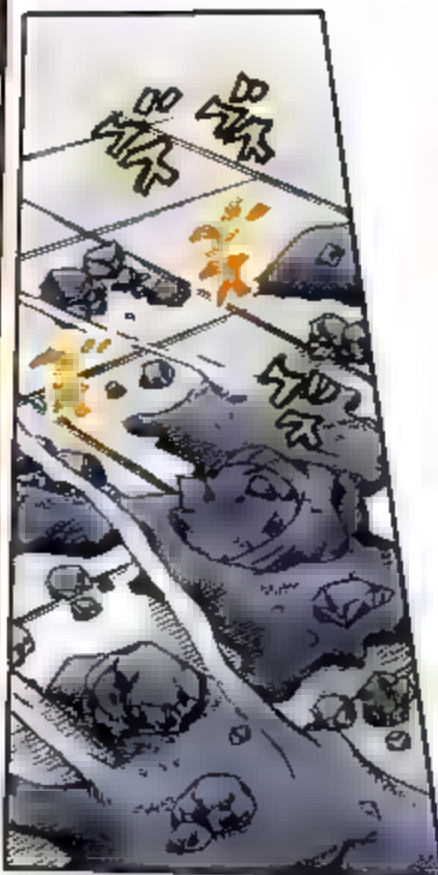
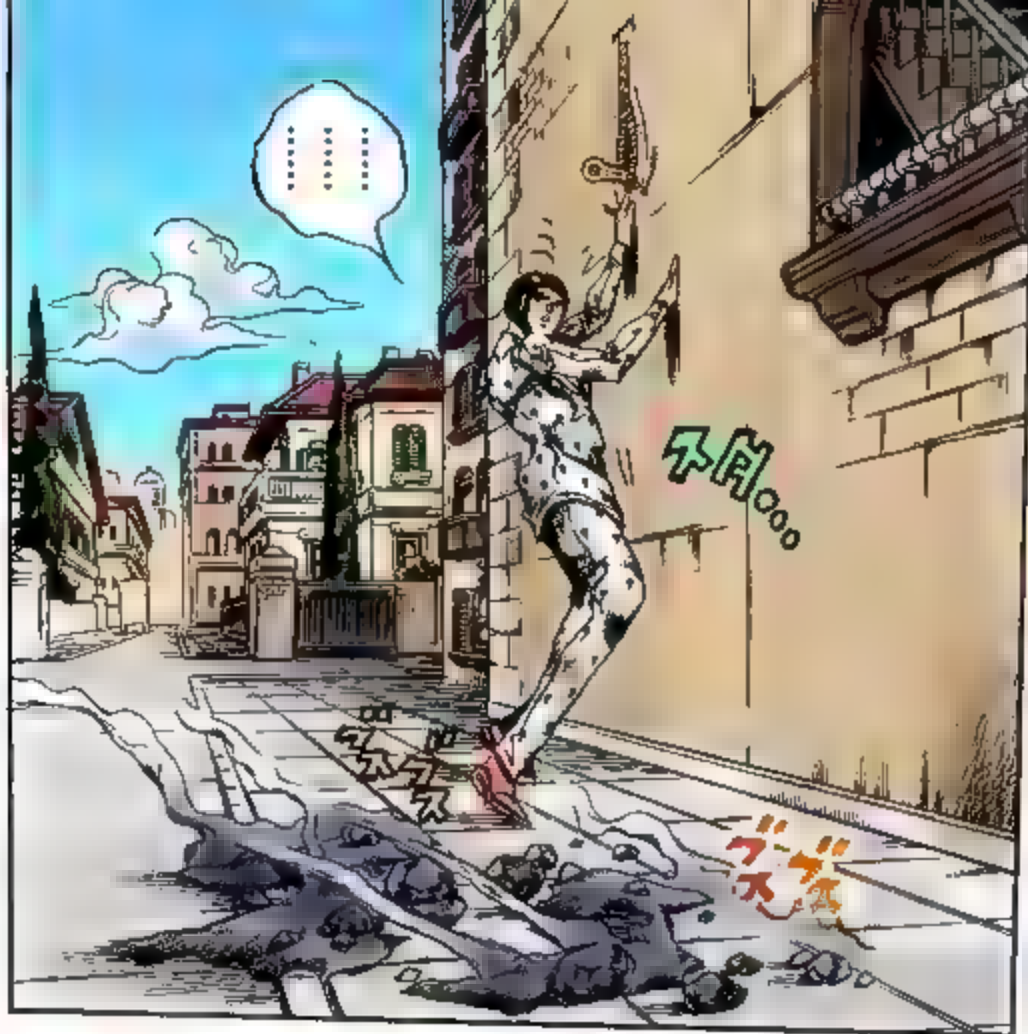


YOU'RE
NOT
FUCKING
GETTING
AWAY
FROM
MEEEE-
EEE!

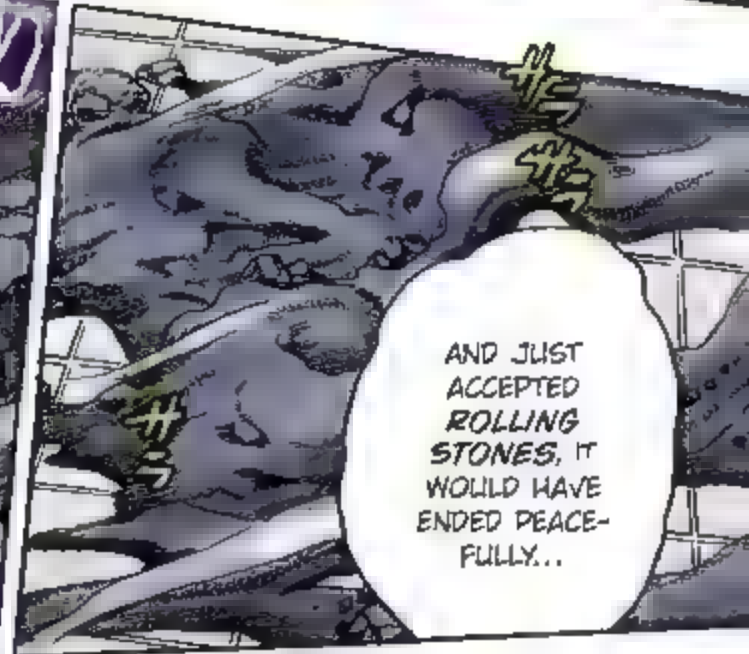
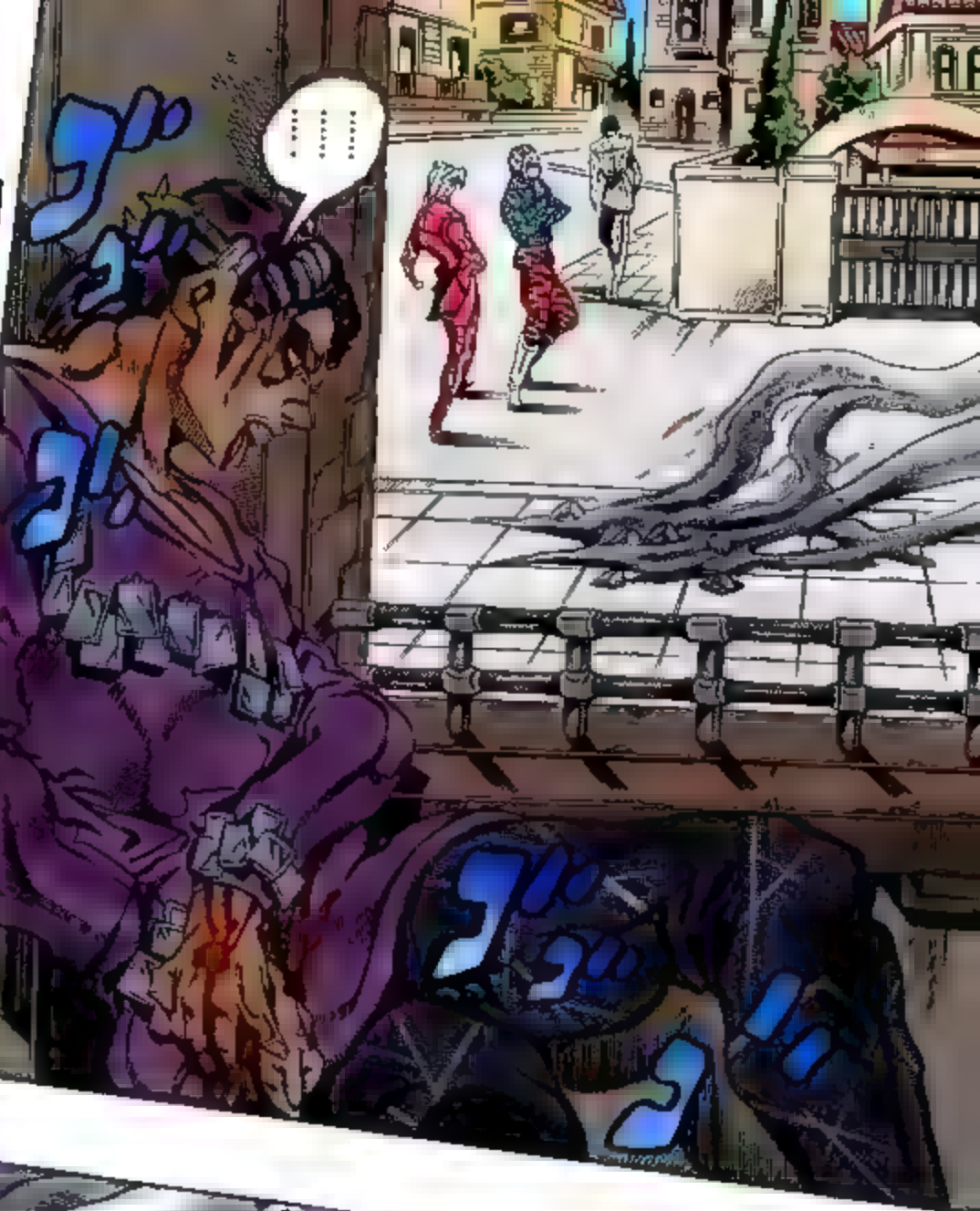


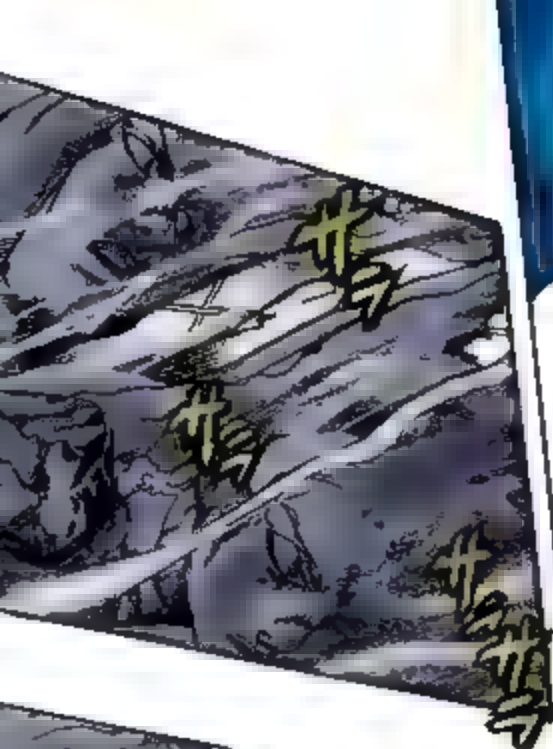












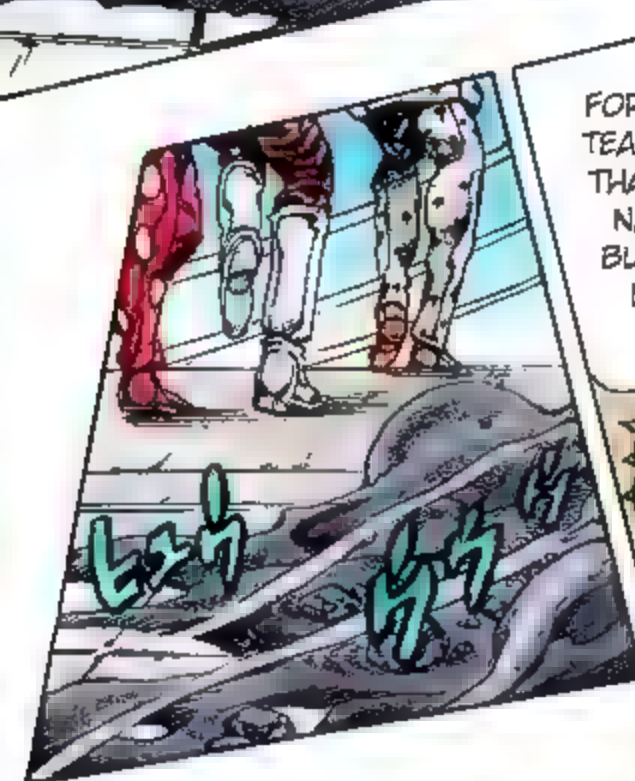
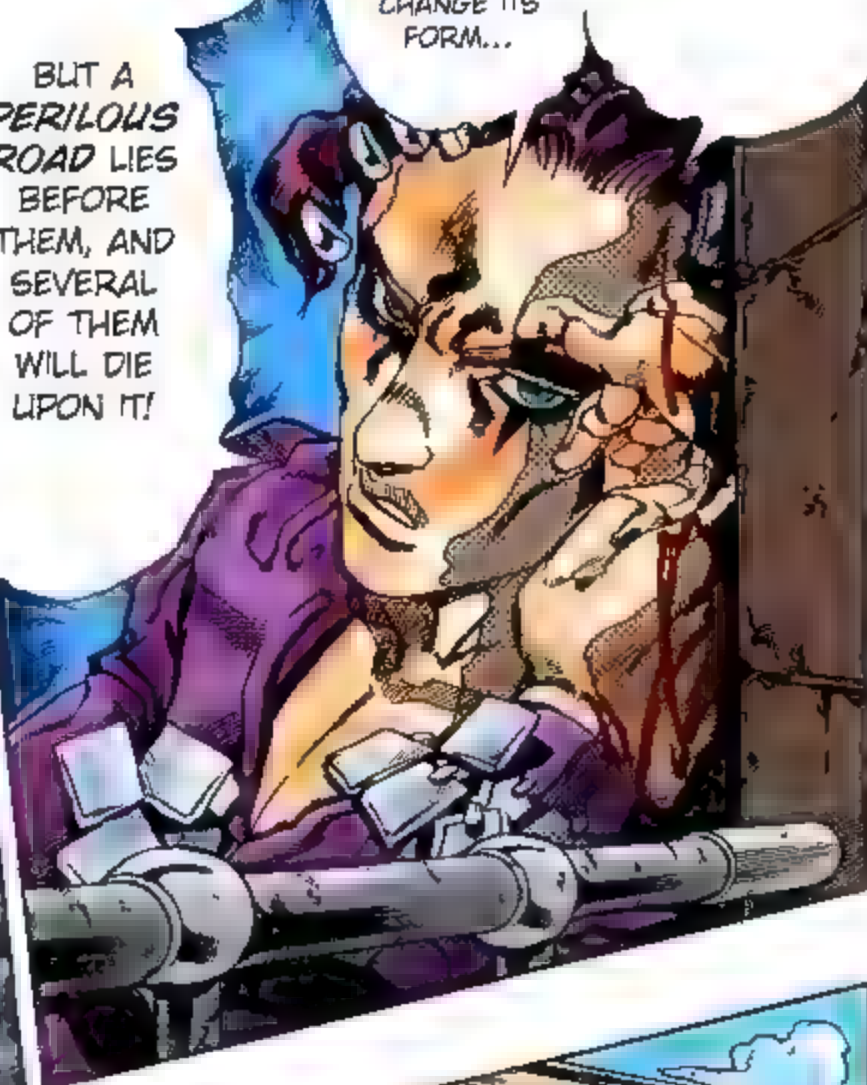
BUT...

I DON'T
KNOW WHO
THEY ARE,

BUT A
PERILOUS
ROAD LIES
BEFORE
THEM, AND
SEVERAL
OF THEM
WILL DIE
UPON IT!

IN THE
END, NOT
EVEN THEY
COULD
CHANGE ITS
FORM...

WE ARE
ALL SLAVES
OF FATE.



FOR THEIR
TEAMMATE,
THAT MAN
NAMED
BUCCEL-
LATI!



ARE THEY
ALL LIKE HIM?
JUMPING
OUT FROM
THERE TO
DESTROY THE
STONE...

WITH NO
HESITA-
TION.

I CANNOT
PRAY
FOR THEIR
SAFETY,

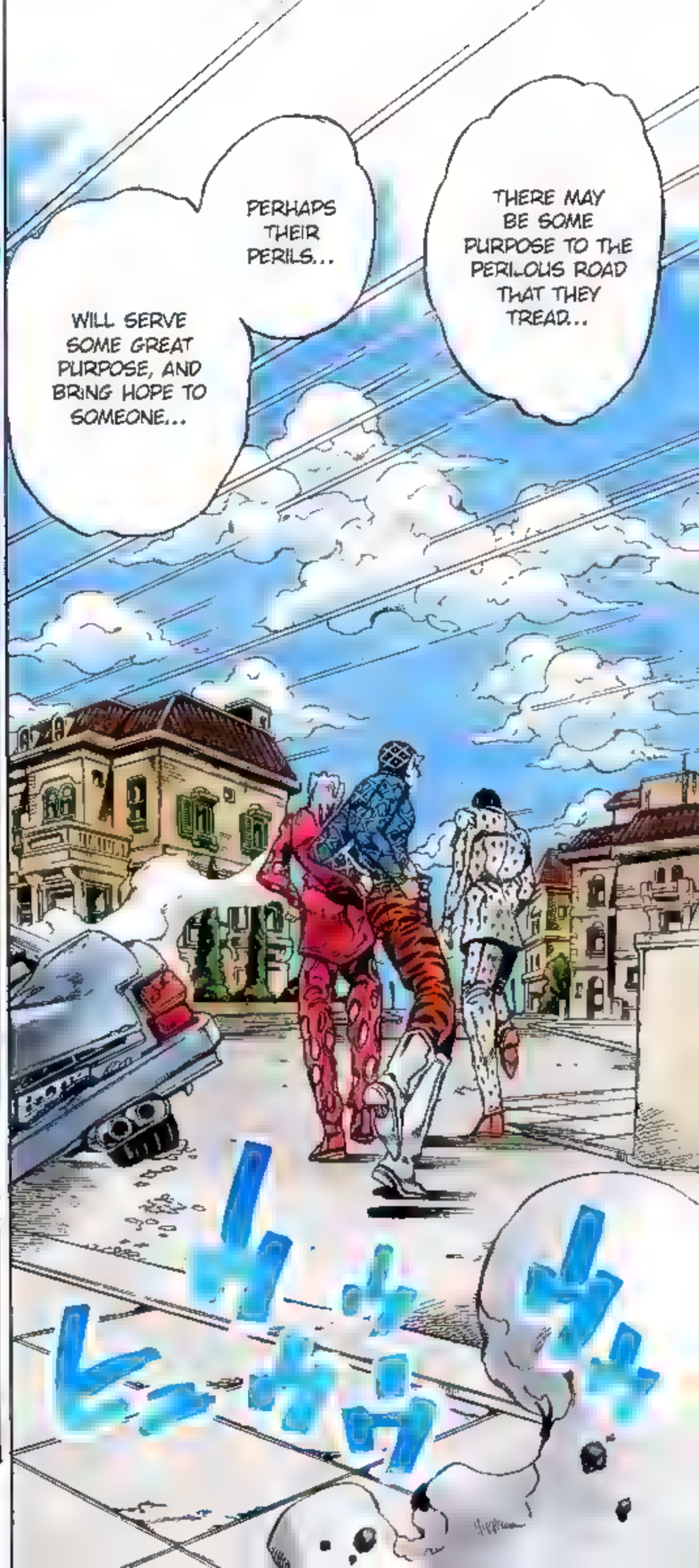
BUT I WILL
PRAY THAT
THEY ARE
**SLEEPING
SLAVES...**

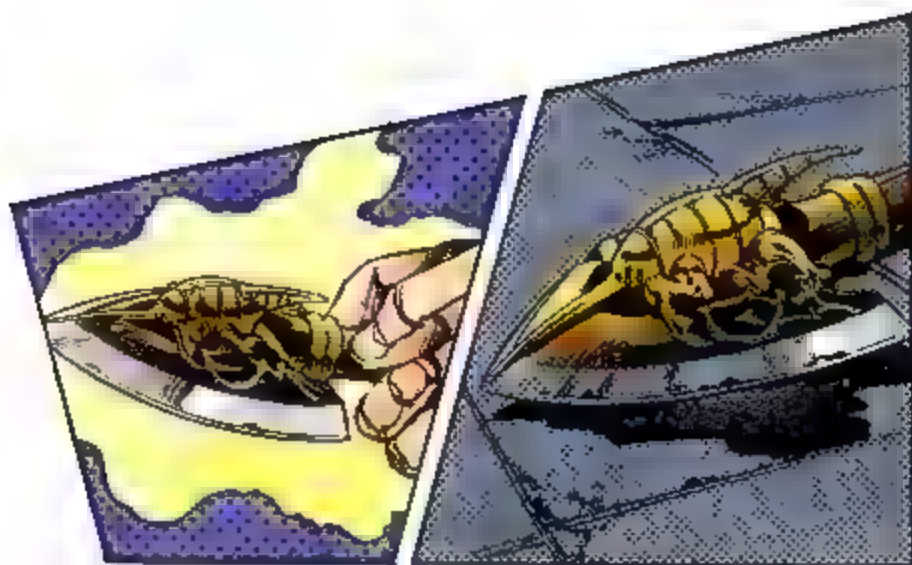
AND
WHEN
THEY
WAKE...

PERHAPS
THEIR
PERILS...

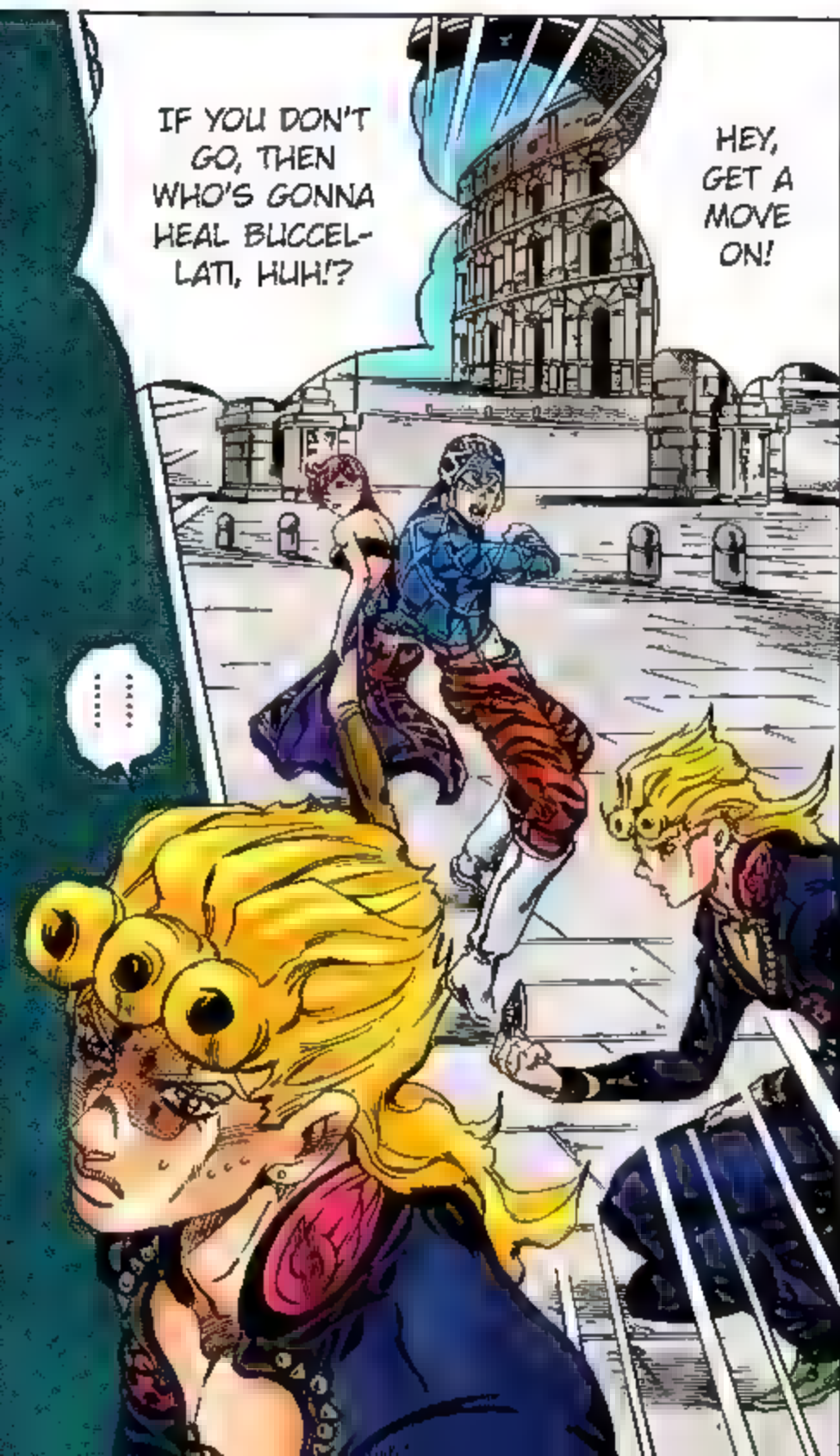
WILL SERVE
SOME GREAT
PURPOSE, AND
BRING HOPE TO
SOMEONE...

THERE MAY
BE SOME
PURPOSE TO THE
PERILOUS ROAD
THAT THEY
TREAD...



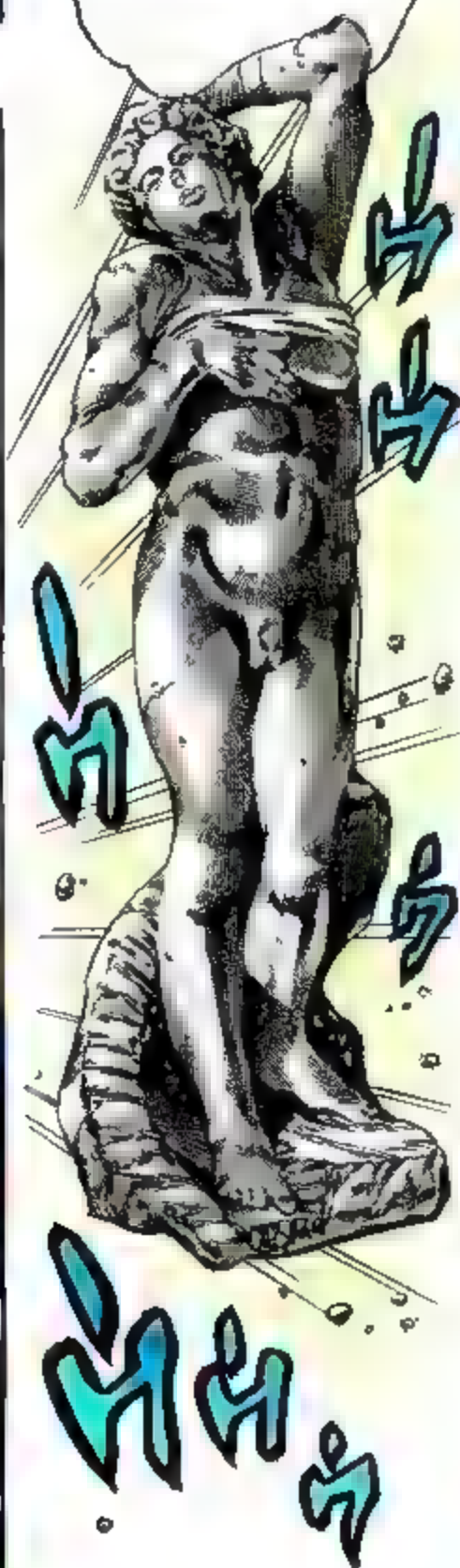


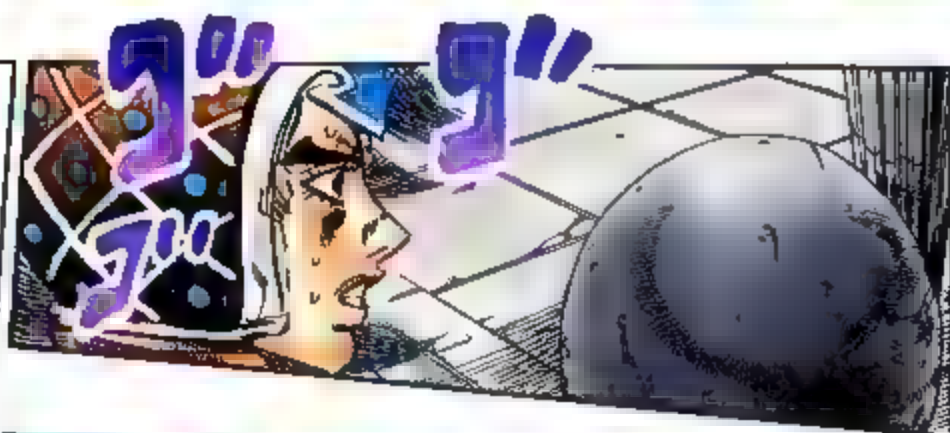
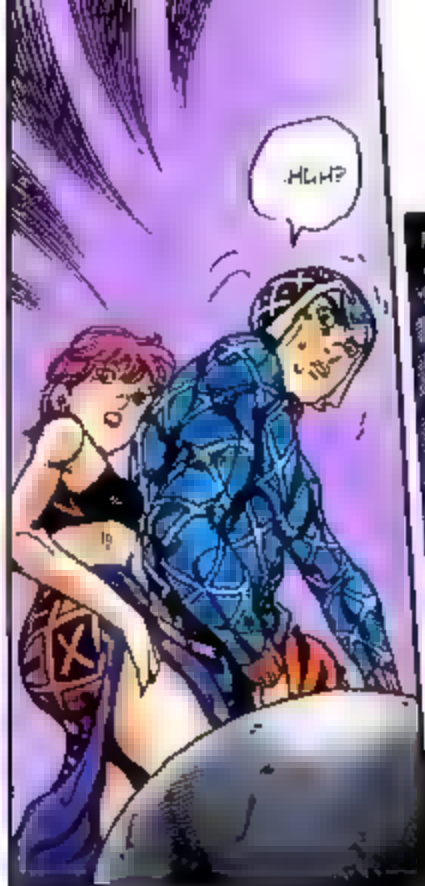
THAT THESE
SLEEPING
SLAVES SHALL
FULFILL SOME
PURPOSE...

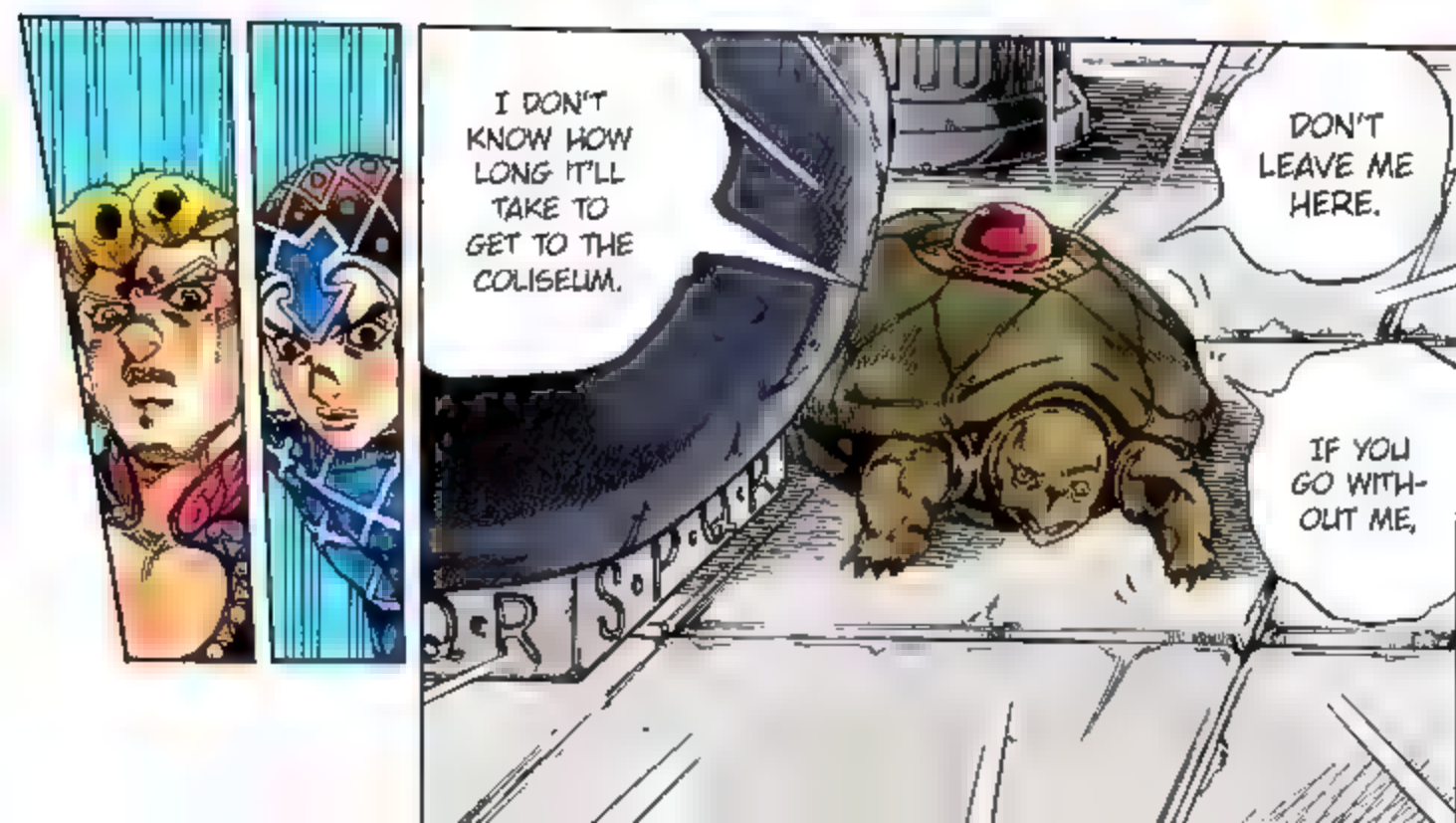
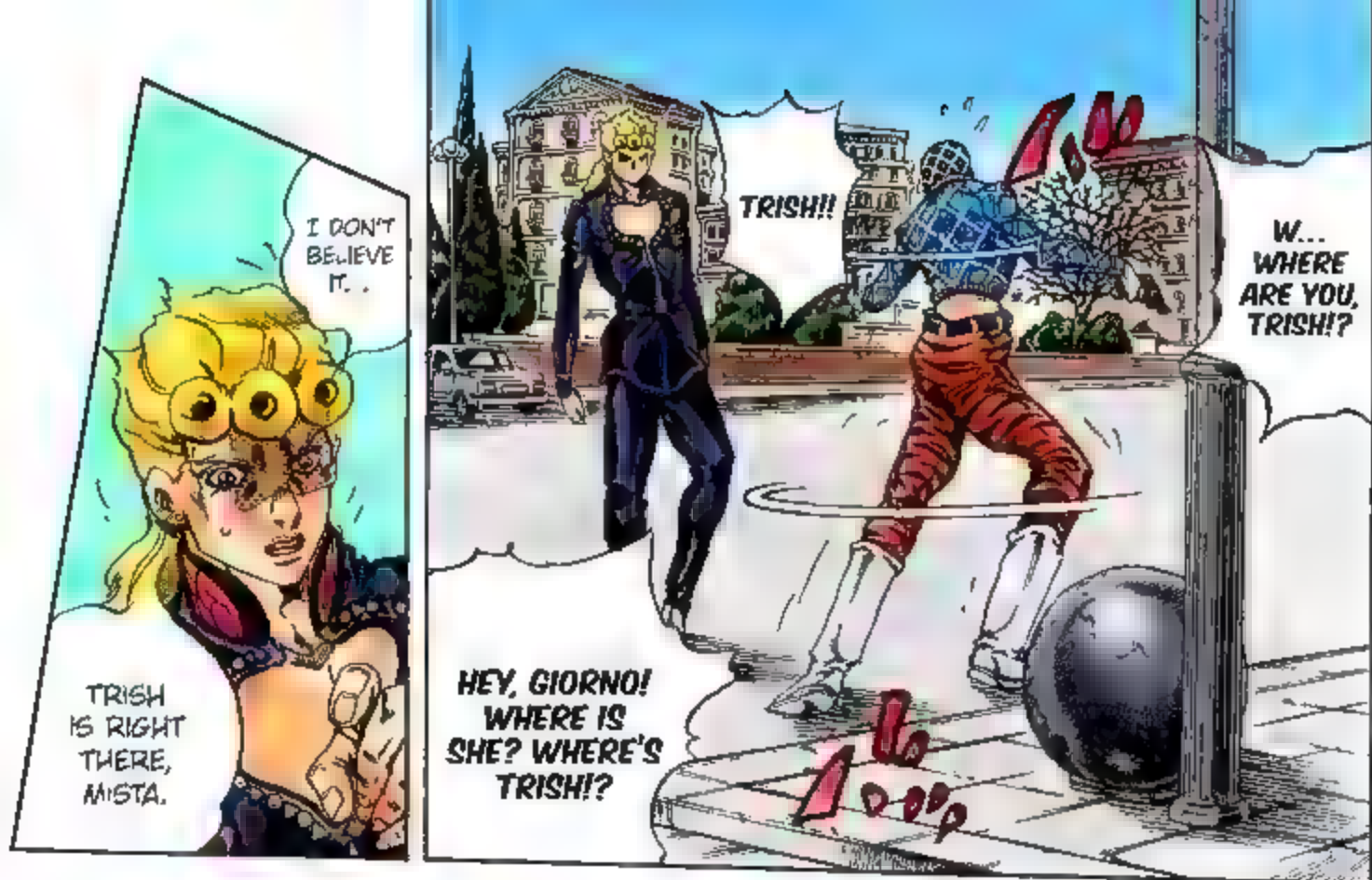


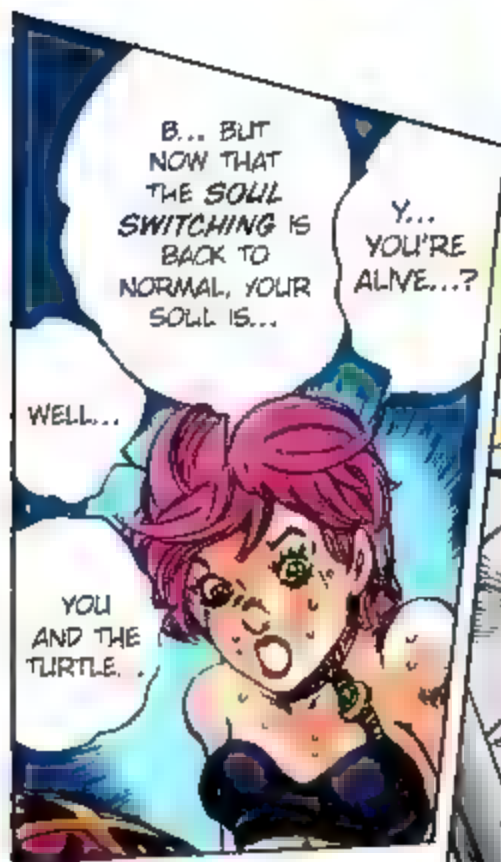
IF YOU DON'T
GO, THEN
WHO'S GONNA
HEAL BUCCEL-
LATI, HUH!?

HEY,
GET A
MOVE
ON!









B... BUT
NOW THAT
THE SOUL
SWITCHING IS
BACK TO
NORMAL, YOUR
SOUL IS...

Y...
YOU'RE
ALIVE...?

WELL...

YOU
AND THE
TURTLE...

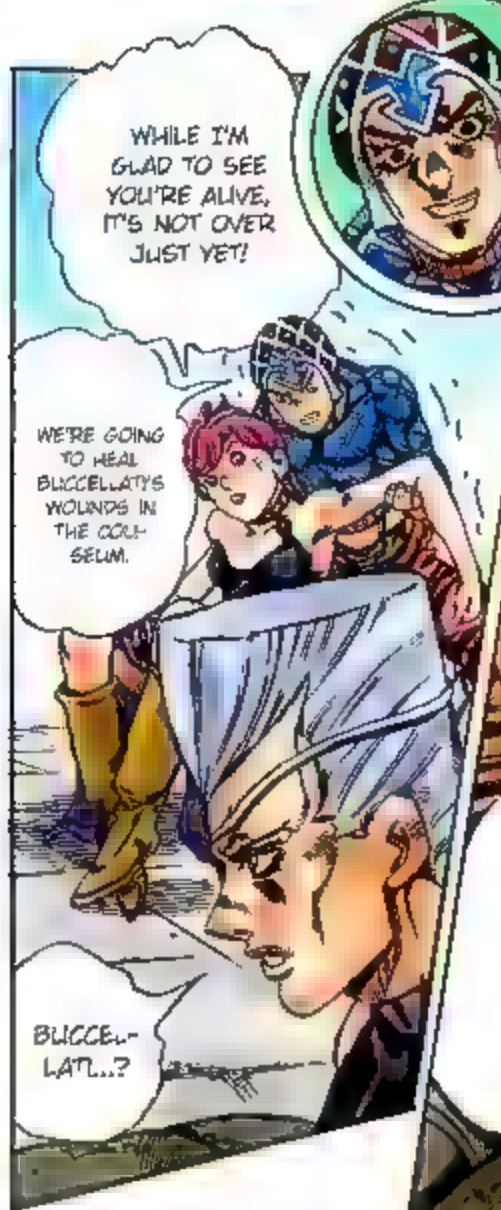


IT'S
ALL...



POLNA-
REFF!

P...POLNA-
REFF!?



WHILE I'M
GLAD TO SEE
YOU'RE ALIVE,
IT'S NOT OVER
JUST YET!

WOAH!

WE'RE GOING
TO HEAL
BUCCELLATY'S
WOUNDS IN
THE COOL-
SEUM.

BUCCEL-
LATL...?

I CAN'T LEAVE
THE TURTLE'S
KEY, BUT I'VE
DECIDED TO LIVE
INSIDE THIS
TURTLE AS A
GHOST FOR A
WHILE...

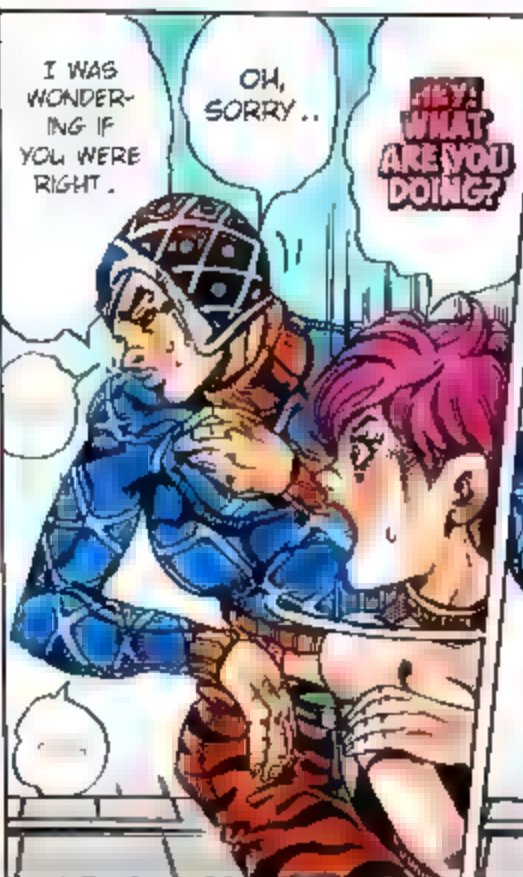
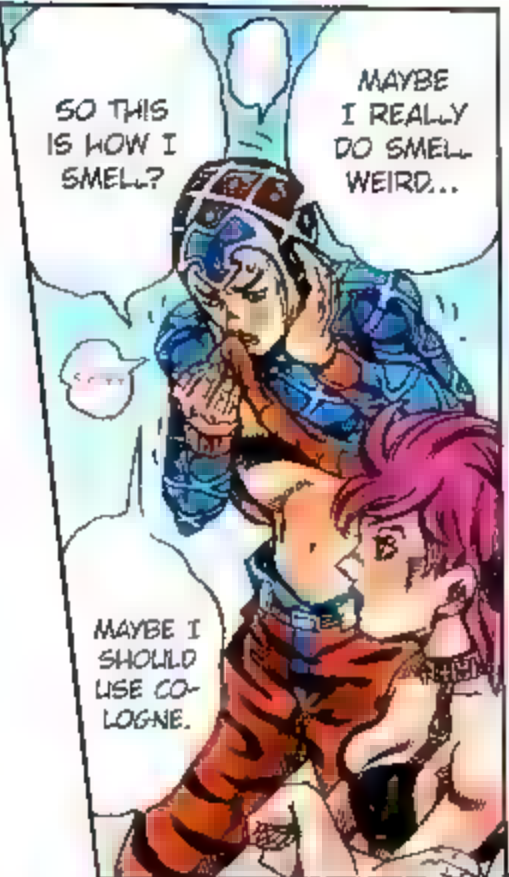
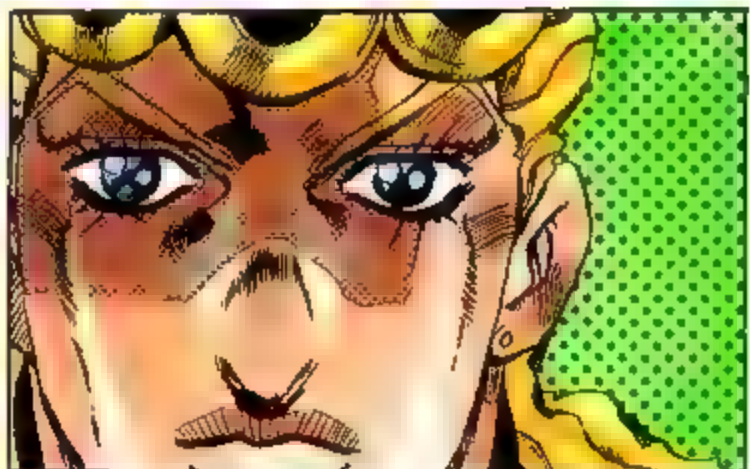
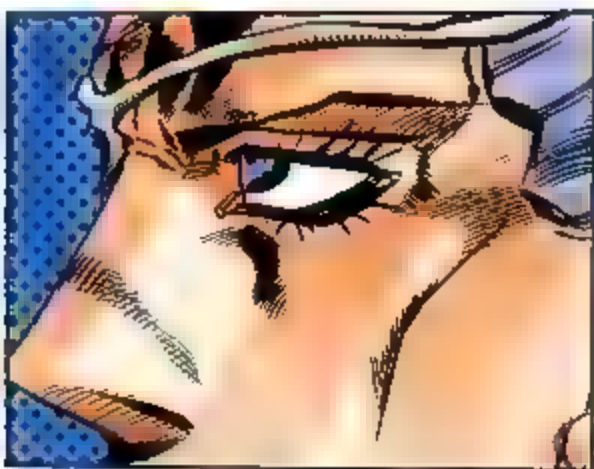
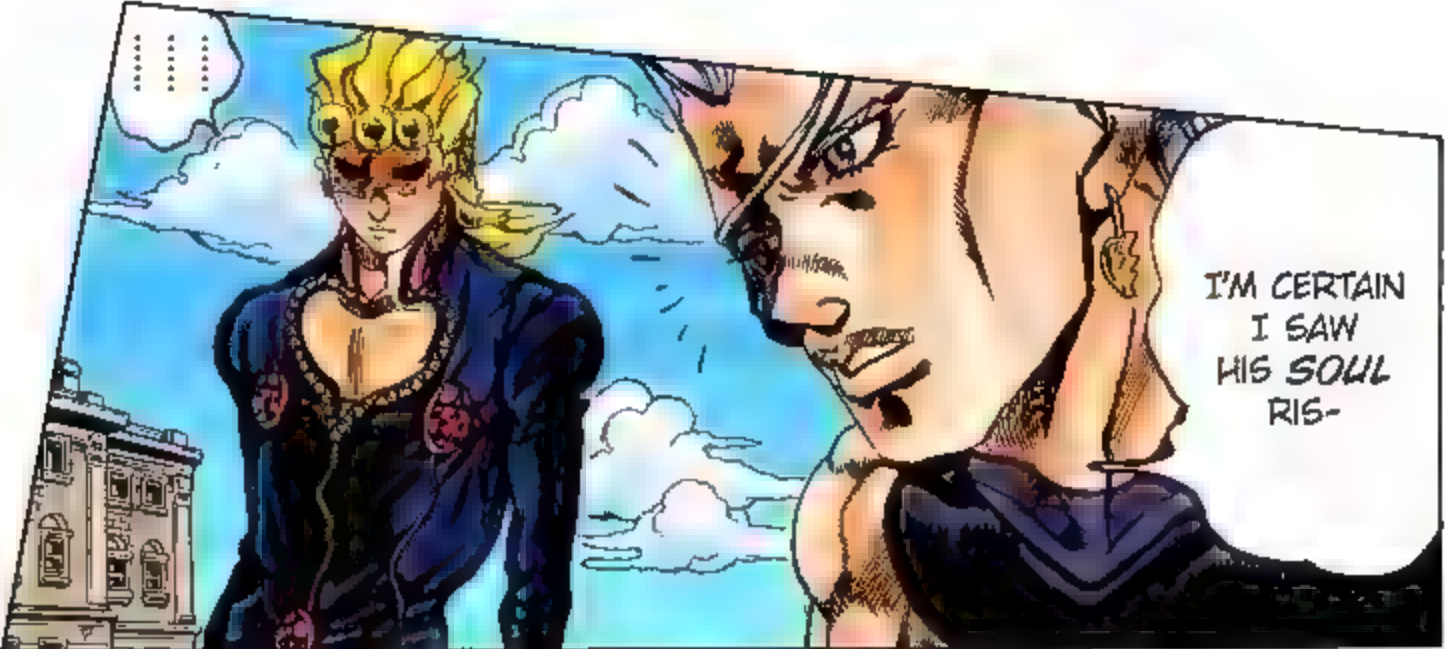


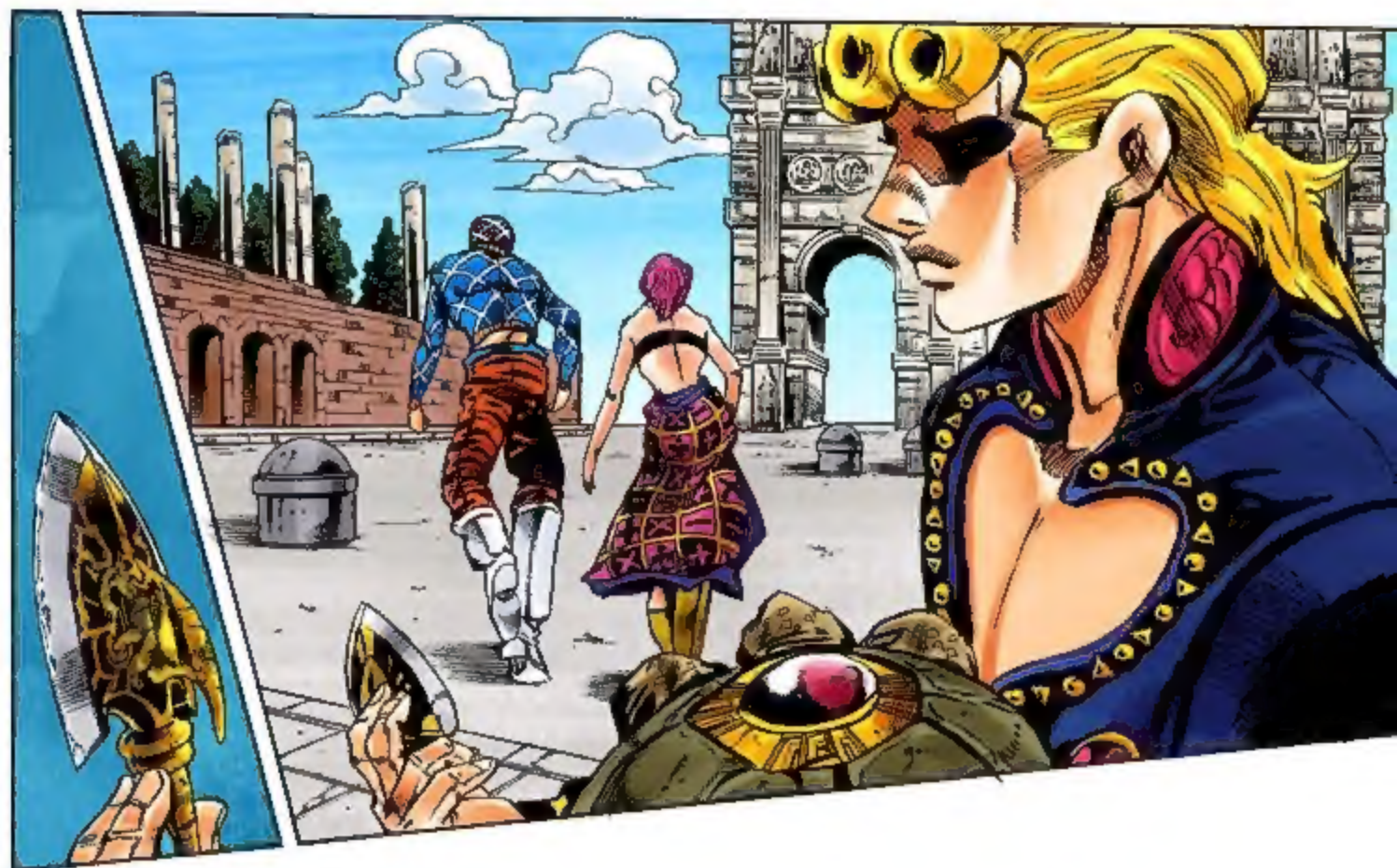
MY BODY
HAS ALREADY
DIED.

OVER NOW,
IT SEEMS.

BUT, THIS
TURTLE'S
STAND IS
PRETTY
IMPRESSIVE.

I MANAGED TO
CLING ON TO
ITS INSIDE IN
THE MOMENT
THAT MY SOUL
WAS SUCKED
OUT







THAT WHICH WE
HAVE INHERITED
FROM THE
DEPARTED MUST
BE TAKEN
ONWARDS!

I WILL
NOT DES-
TROY THIS
ARROW!



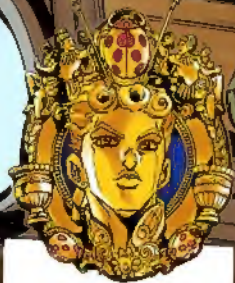
THAT... IS THE
DUTY OF THE
SURVIVORS.

PUT THE
ARROW
INTO THE
TURTLE...

NOW,
LET'S
GO...

TO THE
COLISE-
UM...

THAT
WILL DO,
GIORNO...



Parte5

FINE



デジタルカラー版
ジョジョの奇妙な冒険
PARTE 5 黄金の風
17 巻

荒木飛呂彦

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